

MBMBaM 81: Pizza Roll Suicide

Published November 21, 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:

The new recipe crust from Domino's.

Travis:

My tiger print silk pants.

Griffin:

Um, those Pop-Tarts that *don't* have frosting on them.

[pause]

Justin:

Asian people.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Old car smell.

Griffin:

Old Asian people smell.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] We are thankful for so much, here at *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. We just wanted to take a moment to express the things that we are thankful for.

Griffin:

Now, was what I just said racist?

Travis:

No.

Justin:

No. You love—

Travis:

It's a celebration.

Justin:

You love the smell of, like, Pat Morita, and all other old Asian people.

Griffin:

He's dead as fuck, isn't he? Pat?

Travis:

[laughing softly]

Justin:

Yeah, he's dead. Of course.

Griffin:

I would not enjoy that smell, I think.

Justin:

[laughs] Bad smell. Eugh!

Griffin:

Yikes. Oogh.

Justin:

I don't like it. This is Thanksgiving week at *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Just giving thanks. Saying— have you taken a moment to say, like, "This is what I'm thankful for"? I'm thankful for that guy on my, um, Facebook that

only posts pictures that he found— like, that got forwarded to him by his grandpa. And it's like, "Look at this girl. Can you believe how chubby she is? And she's in a wedding dress." Like, that guy. Thankful for him, 'cause he makes me feel pretty good about my whole deal.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm thankful, uh, for the people that, every time we talk about how much you're looking forward to Thanksgiving, they remind you about, you know, genocide and stuff.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Do you have people in your life like that?

Travis:

Yes I do— well, not anymore.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs]

Uh, Griffin, what is the Turkey Day, uh, procedure like in Texas? Everything's bigger there. Are there, like, giant—

Griffin:

Do you know how turkeys are descended from raptors? From— after dinosaurs?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

That's basically what we're working with down here, is, uh, raptor-sized turkeys. You have to—

Justin:

Just turkeys lining the shelves the size of Sumo-brand bean bag chairs?

Griffin:

You gotta come at 'em from the side, these turkeys, 'cause they're so—

Travis:

Clever girl.

Griffin:

They're so *big*. Their gobblers? They will just swing their gobblers around like flesh maces. It's—

Justin:

Yeah. They'll take you down.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Is that what those things are called? Gobblers?

Travis:

I think they're called wattles.

Griffin:

Wattles. Wattle gobblers.

Travis:

Wattle gobblers.

Justin:

I made an ascot out of a wattle gobbler once.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Oh, yeah?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

That sounds nice.

Justin:

Tim Gunn panned it.

Griffin:

Aw...

Justin:

He said, "No..."

Griffin:

That guy is so... authoritative.

Travis:

[laughs softly]

Justin:

He looked at me in the eye, and he was like, "Make it *jerk*."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And I was like, "You're hurting my feelings, but that wasn't like a good..."

Griffin:

Burn.

Justin:

"You didn't do it this— that's like, not a good burn."

Griffin:

Didn't make sense, Tim.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, Tim.

Griffin:

Timothy.

Travis:

"Are you drunk, Tim?"

Justin:

"Better luck next time."

Travis:

"I'm super drunk."

Griffin:

Justin.

Justin:

[crosstalk] Tim.

Griffin:

Favorite Thanksgiving food. Go.

Justin:

Uh, sweet potato casserole.

Griffin:

Me too.

Justin:

Boom.

Griffin:

Right there with you. Travis?

Justin:

Hey, everybody?

Travis:

Is it alright if I— I mean— [sighs]

Griffin:

Give us— no, give us the dissenting— we have given the main...

Justin:

There's a majority opinion.

Griffin:

...and concurring opinions. Let's get—

Travis:

It's pumpkin roll.

Griffin:

Oh... Pumpkin roll?

Travis:

Yeah, the dessert. Pumpkin roll.

Griffin:

Oh, right, right.

Justin:

[singing] Let me see your pumpkin roll! [makes beeping noises]

Griffin:

[laughs] It's a pumpkin log, though, isn't it? I always... I prefer—

Travis:

No, that sounds unappetizing.

Griffin:

...pumpkin [crosstalk].

Justin:

[laughs] Pumpkin roll. Now—

Travis:

Anything with "log" in it always sounds gross.

Justin:

Now, this could be— I don't know if this is a Baptist thing, a Southern thing, what part of our raising this reflects. If you don't eat, uh, your sweet potatoes with, uh, pecans and brown sugar on top...

Griffin:

What are you doing?

Justin:

...what are you doing? If you try to—

Travis:

What if you're allergic to pecans?

Justin:

Eat it anyway.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Suck it up. Suck it up.

Griffin:

One day of the year.

Justin:

You have yourself some pumpkin pie, and epinephrine. [chuckles] Like, just chill out. It's one day a year, treat yourself.

I— if you are putting marshmallows on that, I...

Travis:

I don't get it.

Justin:

...I don't get it. I don't get what you're doing. Aren't you thankful?

Travis:

That seems to me like when people tell me that— that's like— it just seems like, "And then I put some ice cream cake on top of it, and then I covered it in chocolate chi—" you're an adult. Eat it with pecans and brown sugar.

Justin:

Yeah. Something sweet, but it highlights the nutty f— this is an advice show for the modern era. I'm your older brother, [laughing softly] Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin.

Justin:

Hey, guys, uh, let's get right into the advice. "I'm dating a girl right now, and things aren't going so well. The problem is that she thinks things are going fantastic [laughs]."

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

"We— [laughing] we star—" this isn't funny. Sorry. "We started dating when we were 16, and now that we're 21, I would love to start [starts laughing again] seeing other people, and doing single guy things. I know breaking up with her is gonna kill her, but at some point, I have to put my happiness first, right? How can I let her down as easily as possible without ruining our lifelong friendship?"

Oh, no! No, no, no. So many misconceptions.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[groans] Ugh.

Griffin:

You know, this isn't funny.

Justin:

Let's answer the last question—

Griffin:

Why do we keep laughing at this?

Justin:

I don't know. Let's answer the last question first. How can you let her down as easily as possible without ruining your lifelong— your long friendship?

Travis:

You can't!

Justin:

You can't!

Travis:

Goodbye, friend!

Justin:

Surprise! Goodbye, fr— you know how people say, like, "I didn't wanna date him 'cause we're close friends; I didn't wanna ruin it?" This is what they mean.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

They mean this.

Travis:

But to be fair, they have been together for five [laughs] years, so is not like, "Well, this didn't work out." They were together for *five* years.

Griffin:

I mean...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Five years of g—

Travis:

Five years ago.

Griffin:

Five years of good, good lovin' is roughly equivalent to one lifelong friendship, I feel like.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

I think you are being greedy for wanting more out of this, uh, relationship than is natural, than is reasonable.

Justin:

She ain't gonna wanna have shit to do with you.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And honestly, I would tell you, in all seriousness— we've had some fun here today, but in all seriousness, you are doing her a disservice by trying to stay in her life, I feel like.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

If she wants out at some point, that might be one thing, but you're gonna have to just pull the bandage off, and, I mean, just— that's the situation.

Travis:

You guys have been together now from, you know, your teens, and now you're entering adulthood, and one of the lessons you learn as an adult: sometimes, for the greater good, you gotta hurt somebody.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And there is no way that you could end this, and have it end easily and nicely, and then you guys are like, "Okay, cool. Do you wanna go get some frozen yogurt?" Like, you guys aren't going to be the same kind of friends after this.

Griffin:

Just get okay with the fact that, um— I'm assuming she's also— yeah, she's 21. Get okay with the fact that she is 21 years old, and this probably isn't going to be the worst thing that ever happens to her.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Even as far as romantic things go.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

There's a whole, whole lot of other shit coming down the path.

Justin:

The most important thing is, don't let her listen to this, 'cause you don't—

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

'Cause [crosstalk] to do it.

Travis:

Nope.

Justin:

But you just gotta sit her down in-person, and it's gonna be— I mean, it's gonna suck, but like...

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

...but you've given each other, like, five years of your life. That hurts. That sucks.

Travis:

This is almost literally like surgery. Like, no one's really excited to go under the knife and be, you know, put out and everything, but you're cutting this part of your life away.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

It sucks, but it's necessary. You have to do it.

Justin:

Yeah, there's no anesthesia— well, there is. [laughs]

Travis:

You're 21 now. There's adult anesthesia.

Justin:

You're 21 now. There's adult anesthesia.

Uh, y— it's just gonna suck. You're just gonna have to sit down and say— but be direct about it, and be honest about it, and just say that she's great, and it's just, she's not the right person for you.

Griffin:

[groans]

Justin:

As great as she is, it's not. And I mean, that's gonna suck for her to hear. It sucks to get dumped. It sucks, it sucks, it sucks. But you're right in that you're not doing anybody a favor by staying in a relationship you're not happy in.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's not good for her, it's not good for you, and her— she's quickly arcing past her sexual prime.

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Justin:

You gotta let her... be.

Travis:

She has like another six months.

Griffin:

Oh.

Justin:

She's got six months, tops.

Griffin:

What— what is the—

Travis:

And there's also—

Griffin:

Oh, stop. What is the *prime*? What's the prime?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Is it— when is it?

Travis:

Well, for girls, they peak at like 21, and then they're done by 22, and then they have like 20 low years, and then they come back at 40...

Griffin:

Oh, nice.

Travis:

...and they're cougars.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, they're just bangin'. I think 21.5 is the prime. That's the target prime.

Travis:

It is a prime number.

Griffin:

What is it— oh, Jesus. [laughs]

Justin:

It's not. [laughing]

Griffin:

What is it for men?

Justin:

For men?

Travis:

That's 12.

Justin:

[through laughter] 12! 12—

Travis:

12, and then 76.

Justin:

12 to 14, then we're out of it for a few years— 12 to 14 is, like, your middle school teachers, like, those ladies are like—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"Hey, I know what he's... I see what he's cooking up."

Griffin:

The scrambled-up Spice Channel gets you all virile.

Justin:

Growing into their bodies. Exactly.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Then you drop out from like 14 to, if memory serves, about 25. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs heartily]

Justin:

You're kinda out of the game. And then once you get out of college, um, I hope you've latched onto somebody by then.

Travis:

Yeah, by the time you get out of college, you have like 3 days of sexual prime.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Yeah. I have a chart somewhere. I'll show you sometime, Griffin.

Travis:

It's a sliding scale.

Justin:

Here's the point: we're all past it. [wheezes, laughs]

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Travis:

Long story short, uh, we're old.

Justin:

It's basically the lifespan of a fruit fly. That's how long we have to mate, really.

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

But here's the thing about this: you should dread it. [chuckles]

Travis:

Yep.

Justin:

You are not going to get out of it easily. You are not going to— uh, you're not gonna get out of it without ruining your friendship. It is what it is.

But you have to accept that sooner rather than later, so you can get to the actual doing of it. 'Cause after it's done, you are going to feel a lot better, and she will *be* better in the long run, even though she won't feel better for a much longer time.

Travis:

And there's also a good chance, um, the problem of she thinks things are going fantastic is that, that is a defense mechanism because she feels that you are drifting away. Um, so that idea of trying to keep things going as well as, maybe, they went in the past. So she probably knows that something is going wrong as well.

Griffin:

Has gone awry.

Justin:

Right. Something's gone askew. But you gotta do it.

"Is there a polite, non-offensive way to ask if someone is gay? I have a friend, and everyone who hangs out with him thinks he might be gay, but of course no one wants to ask him. It's not that we care one way or the other what his sexual orientation is, we just wanna know. But it doesn't seem like something you can ask point blank." Wondering in Wisconsin.

I would argue, you *do* care...

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

...one way or the other, because you want to know. [laughs softly] You unders— right? I mean, if you didn't— like, I don't care what the special is at Tudor's Biscuit World tomorrow, and as a result, I have not endeavored to unearth that information.

Travis:

Here's what you're gonna need to do.

Justin:

It's stewed tomatoes, by the way. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh, God.

Travis:

You're gonna need to set up, like, a kickball game, and then when you're establishing teams, you say, "Everyone who's straight is on that team..."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

"...and everyone who's gay is on that team."

Justin:

That's pretty good!

Travis:

[crosstalk]

Justin:

It's pretty good. I think that's pretty good.

Griffin:

Oh, God. I— that's g—

Travis:

Just a quick straw poll. "Um, anybody here gay?" And if he raises his hand, you know that he is.

Griffin:

Yeah. That's a good trick. That is—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That is great.

Travis:

What I find funny about this idea of, like, wanting to ask this info, right, is that when you meet someone that you think is straight, you don't ask them if they're straight.

Griffin:

[laughs] "Hey, what's up? You straight?"

Travis:

"Huh?"

Griffin:

"Huh?"

Travis:

Like, I don't know— maybe the reason that he doesn't go around telling people whether he's gay or straight, is he doesn't wanna be identified by his sexual preference.

Griffin:

That's ridiculous.

Justin:

That could be it. Yeah.

Griffin:

What are you even talking about? That is how I define myself, is a straight male.

Travis:

"Hey everybody, I'm straight Travis."

Griffin:

"Hi. I am Griffin, and I like ladies."

Travis:

To be fair, that was also the name of my spoken word album: *Straight Travis*.

Griffin:

Just Straight Travin' Out.

Justin:

[laughs] *Straight Travis, No Chaser.*

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

That was a really— I thought you were doing some really bold work, though, there.

Travis:

Thank you so much.

Justin:

The one segment where you just whistled the theme song to *M*A*S*H* for like 15 minutes?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I— *I* thought it was, uh, a really, really impressive statement.

Travis:

And, you know, that was one take.

Justin:

Oh, you're— no kidding.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

No chapping? Chapping wasn't an issue?

Travis:

No, not at all. I had, uh, an assistant with a spray bottle.

Justin:

Okay. Just keeping it moisturized.

Travis:

Yeah!

Griffin:

Oh, God. That visual image...

Justin:

Keeping it puckered.

Griffin:

...is bad for me.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

You know, you can't do a 100% water blend. You have to do a 99% water, 1% Vaseline blend...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

...to keep it— that's actually what the Occupy Wall Street protests are about.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

They're about lubey lips?

Justin:

They're about the 99% water. Just letting everybody know.

Griffin:

You're—

Justin:

Make sure you have 1% Vaseline.

Griffin:

This is gobbledygook, what you're saying right now.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, I'm gonna flip—

Justin:

The gobbler.

Griffin:

Don't— do not ask if your friend is gay.

Travis:

Oh, of course not.

Justin:

Oh, no, don't do that. [laughs]

Griffin:

They'll—

Travis:

Oh, real quick, just to jump back. Yeah, don't do that at all.

Griffin:

Either they're not gay, and you're gonna offend them, or they are gay and maybe they don't want to tell you that. Just mind your own— you gotta mind your own business, and you can't [crosstalk].

Justin:

Just mind your business. Here is how it goes. It goes one of a few ways.

One, uh, "No, I'm not gay. Why would you think that? Whoa." That's a weird conversation you're gonna get into.

Other option, "Yeah I am gay. Why did you want to know? Are you gay, too? Are we going to be— uh, do you wanna go on, like, a date or something?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Not saying that, like, that is the immediate conclusion, but...

Griffin:

No, that is it. That's how it happens.

Justin:

...that's the only reasonable reason somebody should be asking!

Travis:

Even in the middle of the road, if he's like, "Yeah, I am," why does that matter to you?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Because it shouldn't!

Justin:

"Just to crack— you know, I'm just, uh— just wanted to crack the case."

Griffin:

[chuckles]

Travis:

"I just wanted to make sure you were different from me, is all."

Justin:

"Crack— crack the case."

Griffin:

When a gay person is sired, they will actually, uh, ask out just the very next person that they see.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's true.

Griffin:

It's a totally weird biological imperative.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I don't understand it, but I like it.

Justin:

That's the only reason, uh, Ellen DeGeneres was dating Portia de Rossi.
[laughs]

Griffin:

Yep.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

She's just an expert. She hopped into her field of vision [crosstalk]...

Travis:

Luck of the draw.

Griffin:

Watching *Arrested Development*, and like a baby chick who hatches, Ellen was like, [gasps] "Whoa! I'm gay... Uh, Portia, I gotta..."

Justin:

Nah, I think that my... Well I think that it's the opposite of that situation.

Griffin:

Oh, okay.

Justin:

'Cause that is the only thing that makes sense.

Griffin:

Portia de Rossi— I... Mm.

Justin:

Yeah, you with me now?

Griffin:

Now, can we— hold on.

Justin:

Okay, now, I see the talent.

Griffin:

No, hold on.

Justin:

Okay. [laughs]

Griffin:

Ellen DeGeneres is a very attractive woman.

Justin:

What are you talking about now?

Travis:

She is aging very well.

Griffin:

She is!

Justin:

She is. She is well preserved. You can tell she's got her, uh, water-Vaseline blend down.

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

Am I right?

Griffin:

I don't like this, you guys.

Travis:

You don't get to be, like, a talk show superstar, unless you have your Vaseline-water blend down.

Griffin:

Yeah. Look at Dr Phil. He is half Vaseline.

Justin:

Look at that— look at him glisten, and you can tell, star power coming out his— his hydrated bottom.

Travis:

I learned that in the, uh, classic biography, *Straight Oprah*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] *Straight Oprah, No Chaser*. You know, I love that 15-minute whistling solo she does on that album.

Griffin:

This is a very cyclical episode.

Justin:

[through laughter] I heard it was a one take.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. That's true, but she had to have an assistant there with a spray bottle.

Justin:

Yeah. You know that's important.

Griffin:

Do you guys want a Yahoo to stop this, please?

Justin:

Desperately.

Travis:

Yeah!

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Jakob Locker. Thanks, Jakob. It's by Yahoo Answers User Edward Alec, who asks, "Could I eat an entire bag of Pizza Rolls without dying?"

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

"My friend says I'll die or something if I eat an entire bag of Pizza Rolls, 90-count, but I know that's complete poppycock. I'm a 15-year-old girl who's 125 pounds. Will I die? Doubt it. Get sick? Probably."

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

[laughs] I have a bigger problem with a 15-year-old girl using the word "poppycock."

Justin:

Yeah, what are you doing?

Uh, so let me do a little quick math here.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

90 Pizza Roll...

Griffin:

It totally matters— if it's Totino's, everyone knows that those roll a little bit smaller.

Travis:

Are they super stuffed?

Griffin:

Yeah. Are they straight cheesy? Are they pepperoni? Because I don't know that your liver...

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

...will be able to process all the fat, the unsaturated, saturated fat.

Travis:

What if they're triple meat?

Griffin:

What if it's *double* meat? Well, triple...

Travis:

[laughs] Or triple meat.

Griffin:

Triple would be more.

Justin:

Or triple meat. [laughs] So if you're looking—

Travis:

The third one's more sausage.

Justin:

If you're looking at pepperoni, which I think is the only sort of—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I mean, that's the only reasonable thing. In a 15-count bag, you're doing—

Griffin:

No, 90. 90.

Justin:

Oh, no, no. I'm doing a little math here.

Griffin:

Oh, okay.

Justin:

A 15-count bag, you're looking at, uh, 7.5 ounces.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Well, that's not that many ounces.

Justin:

No, that doesn't seem that bad, right?

Griffin:

Then multiply that by 8— 6.

Justin:

6. Yeah. 7.5 times 6...

Griffin:

Times... 4?

Justin:

...times 6 equals 45 ounces.

Griffin:

That's about—

Justin:

Divide that by 16...

Griffin:

That's about 12 pounds.

Justin:

So you're eating— okay. Well, we're talking about three pounds of Pizza Rolls.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

Basically.

Griffin:

Ah...

Justin:

Man. That's gonna be a rough night, huh?

Travis:

What kinda day did you have that you need to drown it in Pizza Rolls?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Pizza in the morning, pizza after school time, pizza never-a-goddamn-gain because I ate— 'cause that one time I ate 90 Pizza Rolls."

Travis:

What I like is, if a— Griffin, could you read me the last sentence again?

Griffin:

Uh, "Will I die? Doubt it. Get sick? Probably."

Travis:

[laughs] So she knows that it is a bad idea, that she will at least get sick.

Griffin:

Well, if— sorry, if you were asking yourself the question, "Will this thing kill me?" and your answer is, "Doubt it..."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

...that means there's a shadow of a doubt in your mind that, yes, in fact, eating nine pounds of pizza—

Travis:

You know what, though, Griffin? I would say that man could've safely stayed on the surface of the Earth and just stared at the moon for the rest of his life, but he was willing to risk it...

Griffin:

I'm saying that—

Travis:

...to find out what would happen.

Justin:

Yeah, Travis is saying this because Travis's daily diet is rated by the likelihood that it will kill him.

Griffin:

[laughs] I'm saying—

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Bacon and applesauce? Maybe.

Griffin:

Travis, using your space metaphor, eating three pounds of Pizza Rolls is going to be...

Travis:

Going to the moon.

Griffin:

...it's gonna be the Challenger, actually, is what's going to happen.

Justin:

[soft, wheezing laughter]

Travis:

Oh. Oh, no.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Oh, no. Oh, golly. Three *pounds* of Pizza Rolls.

Griffin:

It's gonna be that fucking—

Justin:

She's gonna have—

Griffin:

It's gonna be Gluttony from *Se7en*! You're gonna die, fat, on a table, and Brad Pitt's gonna be like, "Oh, gross!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "I'm so thin, and he's so fat! Argh."

High school. Three pounds of Pizza Rolls. Imagine when you *do* have to go to the hospital. The doctor's like, "We have a patient here. She's got a overdose of flavor."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"She's got terminal flavor poisoning."

Travis:

"She's been flavor blasted!"

Griffin:

"She's got that Italian zest." Oh, hit her right in all the right places.

Travis:

I tell you, what's definitely gonna happen is, your mom is gonna get *pissed*.

Griffin:

Yeah, 'cause you ate all the fucking Pizza Rolls!

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] "We were saving that for Pizza Roll night!"

Justin:

[through laughter] She just got those at Sam's Club.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Now she's gotta go all the way back out to the goddamn Sam's.

Travis:

"Why the fuck did I even get this Sam's Club membership? I could've just bought you four bags of Pizza Rolls at the Walmart. [defeated sigh]"

Justin:

"And now the Vaseline's gone! Don't you know the blend?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

This is so stupid.

Justin:

"99 to 1!"

Griffin:

Why—

Justin:

"Nurse, get me to the zester."

Griffin:

"This woman ate the Superbowl. Please."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Ugh, Jesus. "What a week. What a week!"

Justin:

What if she accidentally messes up her digestive system so much that she can no longer be full, unless she eats three pounds of food?

Travis:

Like, she stretches it out to a point of no return?

Justin:

Right. Exactly. Just looks like a colostomy bag hanging out of her navel.

Griffin:

Oh, come on. That's nasty.

Travis:

All I can picture is that she's just finished the 89th Pizza Roll...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

...and her greasy, slimy hands are clutching the 90th as she's, like, shaking and sweating, and she's falling over at this point, because she is as fat as she is tall.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Um, and she's rolling around like Violet Beauregarde, and still, she finishes the bag.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Wouldn't it be— that was a real great dismount. Um...

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

You know, this sounds like an episode of my favorite show on TV right now, which is *Suicide Watch: Man v. Food*.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

It's like *Man v. Food*, but instead of going to restaurants and trying their food challenges, he just buys a lot of shitty food, and then tries to eat it all.

Travis:

And eats it at home, in the dark.

Griffin:

[blearily] "Alright, today I went around, took a long time, but I collected every type of Pringles that there are. Here I go! Ugh..."

Justin:

If the first half was him buying the food he was gonna destroy him with, and the second half was watching him eat it, as "The Sound of Silence" played in the background...

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[through laughter] I think I would be really into that show.

Travis:

Only if there's a special sound effect every time, uh, an attendant at the grocery store said, "Can I help you?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And you just look at him go, "Yes, please."

Griffin:

"Please, somebody. I need someone!"

"Sir, I think you have enough Pringles."

"It's... I got a half of—"

Justin:

I think over the credits, he should say, like, "Oh, well, guess I have to keep on living in the—" like, over the credits should just be him trying to un-cancel his dentist appointment.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"In the battle of *Man v. Food*, everyone loses." [laughs]

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. I really want this show to be made now. I wanna see a man astride a mountain of Hot Pockets, just yelling that God is dead. This is what I want from television. Give me this.

Travis:

I just wanna see a man surrounded by an ocean of empty Pringles cans, just saying, "I thought the fun would never stop."

Griffin:

Yeah. But it did.

"Once I popped, I couldn't stop, until I died. Until I was finally shuffled off this mortal coil. Take me there, Pringles man."

Justin:

Here's the sad thing about all this.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Now, I'm really wanting Pizza Rolls. [laughs]

Griffin:

I want some—

Travis:

I know, right?

Griffin:

I want some Pringles.

Justin:

I could really go for some Pizza Rolls and Pringles for lunch.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That'd be great.

Travis:

What's the, like, 5 o'clock cocktail rule for Pizza Rolls? How early is too early for Pizza Rolls?

Justin:

Uh, it's never too early. If Bagel Bites can rock the, like, "pizza in the morning" thing, then I don't see why they have more of a claim on it than Pizza Rolls.

Travis:

Do you know that commercial, the coffee commercial where someone, like, starts a pot, and it wakes everyone in the house up?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I would like them to make that a Pizza Rolls commercial, but then everyone comes downstairs, and then they're just like, "What the fuck are you doing!?"

Griffin:

"What the fuck!? It's 9:00 in the morning!"

Travis:

[laughs] "What's the matter with you, Tony? Jesus!"

Justin:

You know, Congress just declared pizza a vegetable. So technically, it's like a vegetable roll.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You start the morning off with your— it's like a V8, a crunchy V8.

Griffin:

Are you fucking kidding me? Is that a goof, that thing you just said?

Justin:

No, Congress declared that pizza's a vegetable, because the food lobby...

Griffin:

[laughs] "Red is now a number!"

What are you doing in congress, Congress?

Travis:

Maybe Congress was just rubber-stamping a bunch of stuff without really reading it all the way through.

Justin:

Oh, you think?

Travis:

And then like the next day, they're like, looking at the paper and it's like, "Pizza a vegetable!"

And they're like, "Damn it!"

Justin:

"Goddammit! They got us again."

Travis:

"[crosstalk] able to put the genie back in the bottle this time, guys?"

Justin:

Yeah. "Pizza's unvegetabled."

Griffin:

[crying laughter]

Travis:

[laughs] "Congress declares, 'Listen, we were really baked.'"

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

What's the point in—

Justin:

"We rolled a big vegetable, and then smoked it."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Can't we just leave that up to science? Can't we let science dictate what is and is not a vegetable?

Justin:

Or logic.

Griffin:

Or logic! [laughs]

Justin:

[crosstalk] goddamn sense.

Travis:

Or the church. I think separation of church and state.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You let the church decide what's a vegetable or not.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Ugh, God. How—

Justin:

"Unclean!" Just wash it. It's just DDT, just wash it off. It's fine. Not a big deal.

Hey, uh, a lot of people say, "Guys, you are famous; don't you have famous friends that you can bring onto your show, and don't they need advice from time to time? Why are you keeping them out?" And—

Travis:

"Why are you in my room?"

Justin:

"Why are you in my room? Get outta here!"

And then we say, "But you have a point. [laughs] Before you go we should admit that you, you do have a point."

Uh, so we asked some of our famous friends how we could help them. This week, we have a question from our dear friend, a video game parodiest, humorist, singer/songwriter Brentalfloss. Uh, and let's listen to his query right now.

Brentalfloss:

Hey there, three amibros. So I've worked from home for a little over a year now. The majority of my weekday time is spent in my room. I've recently started to worry that maybe the lack of social interaction isn't good for me, and I remembered that at least one of you works from home. So do you

have any tips for how I could continue working from home, but still be a healthy, productive person? Thanks a bunch! Schleppi the Wondertaint.

Justin:

Working from home. It's a mixed blessing, I think. More blessing than curse. I've been, uh, working out of my house for, I guess, three years now. Um, it is really hard not to turn into a little bit of a... [clicks tongue] a little bit of a hermit. It gets a lil' hard to deal with the emotions of people in the real world.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like... 'Cause you're used to kind of controlling everything like a hermit, you know? You get to— you see the allure of the lifestyle, the hermit lifestyle, and it's kinda hard to run away from it.

Travis:

You start to watch *Extreme Couponing* and go, "Yeah, I get it."

Justin:

"I get it." Hermit.

Griffin:

Without the aid of emoticons, I don't know what expressions people are giving me. I don't know their—

Travis:

That's actually true. Griffin carries around a book of facial expressions, uh, just so he can compare what people, uh, are trying to convey.

Griffin:

"Your eyes look like semi-colons, so that must mean you're trying to fuck."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Um, you do have to make every concession to have human contact when possible. I used to think that meant, when I heard the FedEx truck pull up, running outside to maybe just strike up a convo.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

But it's gotta be more substantial than that. Hi, Deb, if you're listening, by the way.

Griffin:

Mine's Marty.

Justin:

Thanks for all the packages.

Griffin:

That's crazy.

Justin:

Marty is your dude?

Griffin:

Yeah, he's really great. Um...

Justin:

Sometimes it's a new person, and I'm like, "Hey, get outta here."

Griffin:

"Where's Marty?"

Justin:

"Bring Deb back."

Griffin:

You gotta do your laundry. That's important. You're gonna feel the need to not do it, 'cause who gives a fuck? You gotta divorce yourself from the ideology of, "Fuck it!" You can't give in to, "Fuck it, who have I got to impress today, uh, in computer land?"

Travis:

Because then when people come over to visit, and they can't open the door of the stacks of newspaper.

Justin:

Yeah. Exactly. You are at a constant— Griffin's so right. You have to constantly be making the choice to not "Fuck it." [laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You have to be making the choice to say, "I'm not 'fucking it' today. Today, I'm putting it—" this is a true s— I joke a lot about, you know, I work out at my house, so I'm wearing sweatpants all the time. I can't wear sweatpants, or my— I don't have a workday.

Griffin:

Oh, no.

Justin:

They're like kryptonite. Like, I wear 'em, and it's like I lose all my ability to function as an adult. So wear real pants; that really helps.

Griffin:

Shower.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Shower by at least 10 o'clock— or at the most 10 o'clock. And you gotta put on real, big-boy clothes, and you gotta pretend that maybe your desk is next to a super cute girl's desk, and you wanna try and impress her with your good posture, you know?

Travis:

Let me ask you guys this, 'cause I do not work from home, nor have I ever. So let me ask you this...

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Do you guys set up, like, a work schedule?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Do you know that at a certain time, your work day is done, and you can— is it like homeschooling?

Griffin:

I start kicking it at 9:00. Uh, 1:00, I take a shower— or no, I'm sorry. That's when I lunch it. And then, uh, I'm out by 5:00 or 6:00, depending on the workload. It's easy.

Travis:

Now, how much of that time is spent hiding from the boss?

Justin:

[wheezes softly]

Griffin:

I don't unders— what do you mean?

Justin:

A large amount of my day is spent flirting with, uh, Rebecca from accounting.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Which is weird, 'cause—

Travis:

Standing around the water cooler.

Justin:

Standing around the water cooler, just gossiping. [laughs] God, it's so sad to see me gossip. You should see it.

Griffin:

I like to talk about *The Voice* with anyone who listens, but unfortunately I'm the only person at home. So I usually just wait for Marty to come by, and I say, "Hey! Thanks for the package. Did you check *The Voice* last night?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

But he never did.

Griffin:

He never watches it. I don't think he has a TV.

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs] A new Christmas gift this year. Um, you gotta put— I don't understand these people, by the way, who are putting off their showers. Me, I get up, my day does not start until I shower. I can't do anything until I've just washed off the night...

Griffin:

Jesus.

Justin:

...and proceeded into the day, freshly-bathed. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Wash off the sea salt, the grime from the docks.

Justin:

The night. [laughs] Wash off the crying myself into my pillow to sleep.

Travis:

After charging through the seedy underbelly of Huntington, West Virginia.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

After an Ecstasy-fueled night of raving, you gotta get the Ecstasy sweat off your [crosstalk].

Justin:

Just wash the glitter off. It won't come off.

Griffin:

And the glow-in-the-dark—

Travis:

You wipe off the grease paint as you cry in the mirror.

Griffin:

The glow-in-the-dark highlighter all over your arms. The residue from candy necklaces.

Justin:

Five different bracelets, from five different dive bars.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Semen. Strange semen.

Justin:

Well, okay.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

You might have taken it a bit too far.

Griffin:

"This is some weird semen."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

This is like— this feels like a 99%, 1% Vaseline [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Peculiar.

Travis:

What does this semen look like to you?

Griffin:

Peculiar. It looks to me like the state of Montana.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I want to do anything other than continue this conversation, so [through laughter] let's go to the Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

Aww, this is a special one.

Griffin:

Yeah!

Justin:

This is our dear, dear, dear friends, uh, Lindsey and Devin Powells. Uh, and I hope I'm pronouncing that right, 'cause they truly are wonderful people. It is a happy one-year anniversary, birthday, *and* Thanksgiving. It's a triple holiday, and he says, "I love you, triple-holiday wife." This a great, uh, value I think he's gotten here.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

'Cause he is really covering all his bases right now.

Griffin:

You know what?

Travis:

You know, the federal government could really learn something from Devin.

Griffin:

Let's stack a few more on there. We're close enough to Christmas; I think that we can throw Christmas up in the mix.

Travis:

Happy Hanukkah.

Griffin:

Happy Chanukah. Happy Candlesnights.

Travis:

Happy Candlesnights, everyone!

Justin:

Happy Candlesnights, everyone! It's coming around the bend, so fast.

Griffin:

Um, I'm just— I'm happy that these two people are on the Earth.

Justin:

Me too.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

They're great people. They make my life a lil' better.

Travis:

I'm glad they found each other in this crazy, mixed-up world.

Griffin:

It's so hard!

Justin:

[strained] So hard to find someone!

Griffin:

Against all odds.

Justin:

Against all odds. So happy birthday, happy Thanksgiving, happy Candlesnights, happy anniversary.

Travis:

And just in case anyone was wondering, um, I've decided that henceforth, uh, the one-year anniversary is the podcast anniversary.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[laughs] Lindsey get him a podcast?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Okay, so everybody, make your— plan ahead now.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Get your requests in early.

[ad plays]

[upbeat, funky music in background]

Jesse:

I'm Jesse Thorn. Whether it's music, movies, comedy, books or whatever, each week, I talk to creative people about how they make their thing, about the moment when their craft went from a hobby to a career, and about the

thing that surprised them most about the process. It's *The Sound of Young America* from maximumfun.org and PRI, Public Radio International.

[ad ends]

Griffin:

Guys, I have a pressing Yahoo Answer that we need to address.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

Do it.

Griffin:

It's by— oh, I did not read this name. I'm gonna run right at it. Mike Skullandulis!

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

Thanks. Thank you, Mike S.

It's by Yahoo Answers User Salim, who asks—

Justin:

Skullandulis sounds like something you'd chant before a football game.

Travis:

That's what I was gonna say!

Justin:

[chanting] "Skullandulis!"

"Yeah!"

Travis:

It sounds like a battle cry.

Griffin:

Uh, it is by Yahoo Answers User Salim, who asks, "What are the risks of at-home circumcision?"

Travis:

[gasps dramatically]

Griffin:

"My girlfriend gets freaked out by my anteater wiener. I am going to please her, and get a circumcision, but I don't have health insurance. I will do it tomorrow after school, but I wanna know what the risks are." Uh, he says, "I will be using alcohol and scissors," but that is so dumb that I can't believe it's true.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

Oh, Jesus.

Justin:

Did he say, "It's so dumb," or did you say it's so dumb?

Griffin:

I— that was my own editorializing. I apologize.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay.

Griffin:

Ed. note, this guy is fucking out-of-his-mind dumb.

Travis and Justin:

[laugh]

Travis:

Oh, God, I guess the biggest risk is that he *doesn't* die from it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, for real.

Griffin:

"What are the risks?" All of them! All of the risks.

Travis:

[laughs] This is nothing but risks. Like, the whole thing is a risk.

Griffin:

It's all risk, no reward! What are you doing? Don't double-down.

Travis:

"No, it was okay. I took a huge risk, so that I could have a mangled penis."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I mean, unless you did it—

Justin:

"Here you go, sweetie. I care about you so much, every night, I'll be treating you to a poorly-crafted turtleneck sweater."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs] Ugh!

Justin:

"Like, with fraying at the edges."

Griffin:

Ugh, God. Well, here's the thing.

Travis:

"My poorly-sculpted member."

Griffin:

The reward is, if he does it right, you have a clean and a healthy penis tip. No toboggan required. Um, but...

Justin:

Yeah. And that's a great look.

Griffin:

It's a great—

Travis:

It's totally in this season.

Griffin:

Streamlined. It's... it's streamlined. That's really the only thing it has going for it, I guess.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You can just—

Justin:

It makes the tip of your penis look like Joe Pesci's head in *Home Alone*.

Griffin:

Yeah! [laughs]

Justin:

Which is really nice.

Griffin:

Oh, my God! [laughs] After he gets his head burned by the...? Oh, man.

Justin:

Yeah, I know.

Griffin:

Oh, fuck, I can think of— oh, God, I can think of exactly what you talking about, and now I can't [crosstalk].

Justin:

"Time for you to meet the Wet Bandit."

Griffin:

Oh.

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

It's Sticky— isn't it Sticky Bandit?

Travis:

It's Sticky Bandit the first time.

Justin:

Sticky Bandits—

Travis:

Then, they become the Wet Bandit.

Justin:

They become the Wet Bandit.

Travis:

Well, they find the right mixture of Vaseline and water.

Griffin:

Ah, fuck.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

Ugh...

Justin:

Downtown.

Um, the risks are actually— this may surpri— no risk.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[bursts out laughing] Nothing could possibly go wrong!

Justin:

You have actually— yeah, there is actually no— there are so many risks, you actually negated the risk.

Griffin and Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

The risks all cancel each other out. It's like algebra. Algebra of dumb.

Travis:

It's like that scene in the cartoon where somebody, like, goes flying off a ledge and, like, bounces past the glass factory, and over the tack truck, and into, like, the pillow canal. Like, that's what's gonna happen.

Justin:

What you've set yourself up with right now is a sleepwalking Olive Oyl situation.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Just maybe he— it's like a baby— basically, it's the *Baby's Day Out* of dumb shit to do to your penis.

Griffin:

It is *Baby's Day Out* syndrome. Oh, God. You're gonna—

Travis:

Penis Day Out.

Griffin:

You are gonna need—

Justin:

"Hey, Chris Columbus, you're welcome for all these goddamn residuals, that's what I need today."

Griffin:

[laughs] "Chris Columbus, you make me so sad."

Um, you are going to need *the* sharpest scissors, and *all* of that. All that there is.

Travis:

And the steeliest will.

Justin:

Yeah. And steel wool, to just get a real nice clean.

Travis:

Well, 'cause what you really can't do is get halfway through and give up.

Justin:

[wheezing, coughing laughter] "Just looks like a banker's visor down there."

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Griffin:

"Are you wearing a surgeon's mask? What's going on?"

Travis:

[laughs] "It's like a blooming onion down there."

Griffin:

"You got some hanging chad, it looks like."

Justin:

"I got a PEZ dispenser for a penis."

Griffin and Travis:

[laugh]

Justin:

The only thing it dispenses is empty promises.

Travis:

"Is he wearing a fanny pack? What's going on down there?"

Justin:

It's a fanny pack look. It's cool; it's like a visor. It's like a motorcycle helmet. You just lower it.

Ugh. Ugh. No risk, actually.

Griffin:

No risk to make your shroud of yuck. Ugh.

Justin:

I would like to get a follow-up on this, though.

Griffin:

Yeah. It's just—

Travis:

Yeah. I'd like to talk to that kid's dad.

Griffin:

It would just be a Yahoo Answer that just read, "Oh, no!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"No, no, no, no!"

Travis:

"There's blood everywhere!"

Justin:

"Uh, newly single, got a Joe Pesci penis down there, and I was just wondering where can I meet some ladies who are forgiving."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Hey. Hey, don't do this thing.

Griffin:

Hey, don't do this.

Justin:

If you're listening, sir, don't do it. It's good for us, but bad for you. [laughs]

Travis:

I honestly don't think it's good for us. I think that, like, karmically, like from a zen point of view, this is going to negatively affect everyone in the world. This one decision, like a butterfly flapping its wings.

Griffin:

This is a snake eating its own horribly ruined dick.

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

"Get your mouth off of there, snake."

Why is everybody— can I— are we living— okay, between this and the Pizza Roll challenge lady, I can't help but wonder, is there some primal instinct need for adventure that is not being met, that we're somehow trying to

generate danger in our lives? Like, somehow it's overriding common sense to give us the feeling of being threatened, like we need it?

Travis:

So this kid is cutting off the tip of his penis to feel alive?

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Instead of going, like, spelunking or whitewater rafting, you ruin your [hushed] *treasure*!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You ruin your gift.

Griffin:

That was your gift that God gave—

Travis:

That was your perfect flower.

Griffin:

God gave you that gift...

Justin:

Ruined it.

Griffin:

...to give to a special— your wife, and you know what you did? You unwrapped it early. You unwrapped that gift too early.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing] You took the bow off.

Griffin:

You took the bow off.

Justin:

Took the bow off.

Travis:

And then stabbed it over and over again.

Griffin:

And then stabbed it. Oh, God.

Justin:

Sta— ugh. Now, it just looks like those paper caps that you put on turkey legs at Thanksgiving.

Griffin:

Ugh.

Travis:

And now he's just gonna be cold all the time.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"I've recently started a new relationship. Sometimes, when I'm chatting with my boyfriend, something that I did with my ex, or something that happened while we were together, comes up. Seems kinda tactless to keep saying 'Me and my ex did this,' or 'One time my ex said this,' but I feel like I'm being disingenuous if I just say 'my friend.' Help me, *MBMBaM*. Which do I use? Or do I just avoid these stories altogether, and risk never having much to add to the conversation?" Exed Out in England.

Griffin:

Whoa, bummer.

Travis:

Um...

Justin:

Wow, this is like— this is a weird— this could be written by our first question-asker, just like, later.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I think you might be selling yourself a little short here. I don't believe that anybody, regardless of how, like, into a relationship they've ever been, I don't think anybody *only* has stories about their ex. Or why don't—

Travis:

God, I hope not.

Griffin:

Like, why do you even have to address it? There was another person there. Like, instead of saying, like, "Oh, me and Chambers went and saw— we went and saw *Men in Black II*," why can't you just say, "Yes, I *have* seen *Men in Black II*, and it was excellent, thank you"?

Travis:

And another— why can't you just use the dude's name?

Griffin:

Yeah. Well, I mean, that's—

Travis:

Why can't you just drop it, and be like, "Yeah, Chambers and I went and saw *Men in Black II*"?

Justin:

I think he's gonna—

Griffin:

Chambers is a unique name.

Justin:

He'll put it together.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah, but I mean, why do you have to say, "My ex and I"?

Justin:

Well, that's not— you're missing the point, I think. It's not the terminology he's trying to avoid.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's the—

Griffin:

The existence of Chumbers. This dude doesn't exist [crosstalk].

Travis:

Oh, I see.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

I see. "How do you broach the subject?" and the answer is, you don't.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Well, there are so many options here, really. One is, I think we've all heard a story that someone has told, and then thought, "Oh, I wish that had happened to me." And then, like, six months down the road, you tell that story, and it did happen to you that time.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Now, it's happening to you. You just repurpose the story.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Um, do that, but outsource it to somebody. You can tell the story, it's just—it happened to other people.

Travis:

Oh, I see.

Justin:

Yeah. Yeah, then you have something to add...

Griffin:

Oh.

Travis:

Spin a little fiction.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Double lie, basically.

Justin:

Double lie.

Griffin:

Super lie to him. Yeah, this person you love and trust.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I think that in this circumstance, you gotta dip your toe in the water, and like the first time you mention your ex, just see how your boyfriend reacts, and

maybe he doesn't care. Like, I don't care when Teresa mentions her ex-boyfriend, 'cause she with me now, and that's all that matters.

Justin:

Yeah, but you're very secure in your relationship. If this is an early thing... You guys have been together for a while.

Travis:

If this is an early thing, you shouldn't be talking about it *at all*.

Justin:

Yeah. Right. I mean, you just—

Griffin:

You talk about it exactly once, to get that out of the way. Like, "Yeah, I dated this dude, we lived together. I resuscitated him back to health after his motorcycle crash..."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"...and, uh, we proposed to each other under the Parisian night sky. Uh, and made love."

Travis:

I think you go even vaguer, and just say, "I have dated before."

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

Yeah. "We spent one entire day together in Venice. I met him on the train, he was a stranger. We fell deeply, deeply in love."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, that is *Before Sunrise*, the movie. That's is not what I was thi— that's not a real thing.

Justin:

No. I mean, it is a— the movie is real.

Griffin:

The movie is great, and let me just say, delightful.

Travis:

[laughing softly]

Justin:

Those were real great performances by, uh, Ethan Hawke...

Griffin:

Ethan Hawke and Julie Delpy. Great work, guys. Keep it up.

Justin:

Yeah. I wish Ethan Embry had been in it. I'm trying to bring him back.

Griffin:

Where'd he go?

Justin:

Where'd he go? I love that guy. *Can't Hardly Wait*? Great.

Travis:

Does that one have vampires in it?

Justin:

Can't Hardly Wait?

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

Or Before Sunrise?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, it does, 'cause they're both vampires. They're both vampiric in nature, so...

Travis:

It goes...

Griffin:

At sunrise...

Travis:

Before Sunrise, and the second movie is *From Dusk Till Dawn*.

Griffin:

Yeah. Right.

Travis:

And then the third one is *Twilight*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

It's all...

Justin:

Keep it going.

Griffin:

Keep it going, Trav. You got a *Lost Boys*—

Travis:

No, that's it. It's all I got.

Griffin:

You got a *Lost Boys* goof you can drop on us?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

No. Griffin, I think you're missing his goof. His goof was times of day.
[laughs]

Travis:

It was times of day.

Justin:

It was a pretty good running gag.

Travis:

[imitating game show host] "And we were looking for 'times of day.'"

Griffin:

What about—

Travis:

Times of day.

Justin:

That was the uniting theme, times of day.

Uh, you just don't talk about it.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

[laughs] Talk about other things.

Griffin:

Tuesdays with Morrie. That's not—

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

That's a day...

Justin:

Talk about *Tuesdays with Morrie*.

Griffin:

That's a day of the week, though.

Justin:

I read the best book.

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

Have you heard of this book?

Griffin:

Didn't they make a movie?

Justin:

[crosstalk] life. Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs] With Owen Wilson and a dog.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Jack Lemmon was in it.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

In his final performance as an old man that's dying, which like I get, but...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It was a little on-the-nose for me.

Justin:

Lil' on-the-nose, Jack. It was Jack Lemmon, wasn't it?

Griffin:

It was either him or Matthau.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

They're really interchangeable, aren't they?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah, at this point.

Justin:

Yeah. I bet the two of them are getting into some hijinks up there.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

Oh, boy.

Griffin:

You think they live together?

Travis:

I would say that— to, you know, get back to Exed Out in England...

Griffin:

Alright.

Travis:

Um...

Griffin:

We're doing an advice show. [laughs] Forgot.

Travis:

Oh, yeah, that's right. I— [sighs] you know, if it comes up naturally, I don't think you need to be afraid to drop it, but if you're feeling uncomfortable doing it, then I don't think you need to feel the need to bring it up, you know? Create new memories.

Justin:

Don't feel like you're being disingenuous, because I do think that, like, no matter how secure somebody is, they don't wanna think about the fact that you used to be with somebody else, and they don't wanna hear you talking about it enough that they start to assume that you pine for that life still.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

And that may not be— I mean, that's not the most like sort of mature reaction to somebody talking about their ex, but it's what we all do. I mean, it's a very human reaction to it, I think.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

"This year is my first post-college Thanksgiving. Now that I'm in my own household, I'd like to bring a dish to the meal. However, all the traditional Thanksgiving sides and dessert are already taken. I don't drink wine, and there's already going to be a few bottles, so that's not a great option either. What should I bring to Thanksgiving dinner?" Stumped Over Stuffing.

Griffin:

Your own— your smile.

Justin:

Bring your smile. I don't think that all the traditional things are taken. I mean, the traditional things may be taken, but that doesn't mean you can't still knock it out of the park...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

...with a great dessert that people are just gonna love.

Travis:

And I'm also gonna point out, I've never made an entire traditional Thanksgiving meal, but I'm willing to bet that if you called the host or hostess, and said, "Hey, I'd like to make something..."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

...they're more than happy to shovel something off on you.

Justin:

Oh sure.

Griffin:

Sure, yeah. You know what I'm saying. Do you know *my* power play?

Justin:

What's your power play?

Griffin:

Bring a turkey.

Justin:

[laughs] Bring a smaller turkey?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

No, fuck that. A bigger turkey. A big, buttery...

Travis:

Bring some turducken.

Griffin:

Kill it. Kill their turkey with your turkey. Get a Texas-sized raptor turkey. They will never know what hit them, because they will be lacerated by its claws and gobbler.

Travis:

[laughs] So just bring a live turkey.

Justin:

I have two classic dessert options that I tend to go towards. Uh, Ritz torte.

Griffin:

Mm.

Travis:

Nice.

Justin:

Bring a Ritz torte, and people are just gonna lose their minds over that. Or make chess bars, holiday-favorite chess bars. Go get, uh— our friends, Dave and Alexander, have a show called *The DnA Foodcast*, and they did, uh, our mom's recipe for chess bars last week, I think. Uh, and that's, like, you bring that, and it's just gonna be the talk of the party. [crosstalk] amazing things.

Travis:

You know what's always a fan favorite?

Griffin:

What's that?

Travis:

Cheesecake.

Griffin:

[unconvinced] Mm...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It's not hard to make.

Griffin:

It's a little—

Travis:

And there's a rocking, like, pumpkin cheesecake that you can make. It's absolutely delicious.

Griffin:

Can you bring a novelty erotic cake for Thanksgiving?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah! I think so.

Travis:

Oh, like— so, like, a turkey with a big boner.

Griffin:

Like, a big, ol' boner turkey.

Travis:

[laughs] It's like how kids used to make, like, the handprint turkeys, only with a boner.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

And if you can somehow make this turkey speak, and by which I mean— I don't mean a smaller, speech bubble cake, but a literal— like, some sort of voice recording, like they put in those gift cards...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

...saying, like, [seductively] "Gobble, gobble." And he's like, pointing to—

Travis:

Like, "Gobble it up."

Justin:

[giggling]

Griffin:

He's, like, pointing to his turkey boner, and he's pointing to it, and saying, [seductively] "Gobble." Like, "Have it."

Travis:

I guarantee, you don't have to worry about anybody else having already made that.

Griffin:

Yeah, 'cause they will have left the party.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

We had someone, uh, ask us on Twitter a couple weeks ago, one of our dear, dear listeners, saying, "Can you guys, just for one episode, cheese it with the dick talk, so I can play this show for my family?" And—

Travis:

The answer is no.

Justin:

The answer is no. It's definitive no [crosstalk].

Travis:

Listen, fish gotta swim, and birds gotta fly, and we gotta talk about dicks.

Griffin:

Not if those birds got big ol' boners.

Travis:

[laughs] 'Cause that boner's gonna weigh it down.

Justin:

Yeah. Hey. Hey, here's— why don't you bring an empty stomach, and a big, uh—

Travis:

Oh, bring your own Tupperware.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

I love it!

Justin:

[through laughter] Bring your own leftover [crosstalk].

Travis:

"I'm gonna help you dispose of all this extra food."

Justin:

But you know what? Speaking of somebody who's been in that situation before, I *would* appreciate someone bringing Tupperware [crosstalk].

Travis:

Wouldn't you? So that way, you don't have to worry about losing your Tupperware, and you avoid the, like, "Make sure I get this back," you know, kinda moment. It's like, "Ah, thanks." Now, don't just bring, like, a plastic grocery [laughs] bag, and just be like, "Scoop it in."

Justin:

[through laughter] "Shovel it in."

Travis:

"I'll take three spoonfuls of everything."

Justin:

Hey, check this out. What do you guys think of this move? Well, buy some cigars.

Griffin:

Oh!

Justin:

You know, for the boys.

Travis:

I like that.

Griffin:

Hohoho!

Justin:

Yeah. "Hey. Hey, 'the boys,' I uh, brought some cigars. Real nice."

Griffin:

"Let's go watch—"

Travis:

[laughs] "And some weed for the ladies!"

Griffin and Justin:

[burst out laughing]

Griffin:

"Ladies, some—"

Justin:

"Ladies, I got you some weed!"

Griffin:

"We're gonna watch a football contest, and smoke these stogies. You guys...
bake and bake."

Travis:

[through laughter] "Bake and bake."

That turkey's gonna taste especially awesome.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. "This is the most awesome Thanksgiving ever."

Justin:

Why don't you go— get there really early, and tell them you brought your kitchen wisdom.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And then just say a bunch of folksy things as they're cooking, to chide them into doing a better job. "I brought my t—"

Travis:

"I brought, uh, a stern hand, and a judging eye."

Justin:

[laughs] "I brought an egg timer, to make sure you don't mess anything up, dummy."

Griffin:

"I brought—"

Travis:

Just bring in a vacuum, and an apron, and be like, "I'm here to clean up afterwards."

Griffin:

"I brought Sally Field from *Fried Green Tomatoes*. She is here to dispense all of her kitchen wisdom to you."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"I brought my own pillows, for when I take a nap on your carpet."

Justin:

"This is my nana, I made her come to cook for you."

Griffin:

"She's got so much weed on her."

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

"Shake my nana, weed falls out."

Justin:

"Nana Baked Face, we call her."

Hey, you know, uh, if you're gonna cook a turkey this year, let me tell you what you should do.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Uh, you make bacon the morning before.

Griffin:

Ooh.

Justin:

And then you take the grease, after you cook the bacon...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...and then you pour it into a cup, and you put the cup in the fridge, and then when you go to cook the turkey, you...

Griffin:

Drink that bacon cup.

Justin:

...cut slivers of the solidified bacon fat off, and put it underneath the skin, and then just throw some in the middle there, and, uh...

Travis:

And, you know, that's great, because then the next day, when you have leftover sandwiches, you just keep putting slivers of bacon grease on 'em until you die.

Griffin:

Travis, do you just have a constantly regenerating supply of bacon grease?

Travis:

I have nine mason jars...

Griffin:

[horrified] Ah...

Travis:

...full of bacon grease.

Griffin:

God.

Travis:

And they're labeled: "Monday," "Wednesday," "Friday," "Special Occasions," "Birthday," and then one that's kind of really old that just says, "The End".

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

You realize that the way you talk on this show makes you sound like the fat Unabomber, right?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

So many things you say make you sound like the fat Unabomber.

Travis:

I'm actually very in shape. I'm very healthy. My cholesterol's perfect.

Griffin:

I'm saying you're trim, but your mouth words make you sound like the fat Unabomber.

Travis:

I live my life, uh, like a Roman.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

And that's my goal, is to, uh, one day have a functioning vomitorium, but for the time being, uh, yes, don't eat bacon grease.

Griffin:

If you eat bacon grease, then your whole house is a vomitorium.

Travis:

Is it sad that the other day, I just bought myself a "happy birthday" ice cream cake, uh, for no reason?

Justin:

You bet. You bet it is.

Griffin:

You bet. You got it right.

Travis:

Okay, that's a problem?

Justin:

Hey, Griff, do you have a Yahoo to cheer me up?

Griffin:

Yeah, sure. Um, this one was sent in by Lisa Hollifield. It's by Yahoo Answers User Way, who asks, "Why are you girls so damn mean when it comes to size? And don't give me that love crap."

Travis:

[snorts, laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] What?

Griffin:

"Okay, this girl told me that if a guy doesn't at least have a six-inch penis erected," sorry about the dick talk, Dad, "then he better not have sex or

show a girl his penis, or they will laugh at him. I'm an 18-year-old guy fully through puberty, and I have a 5.1-to-5.5-inch, ranging on good and bad days, but that's..."

Travis:

[bursts out laughing] "Depending on the weather."

Griffin:

"That's usually where I am, so I'm really nervous. Also, it's not just this one girl; it's a lot of girls who say this."

Travis:

Well, step one, stop asking girls if they like your dick.

Griffin:

Here's the thing...

Justin:

What— isn't that— the human race has been propagating itself [laughs] that way for thousands of years.

Griffin:

Don't look. Just don't look. Um, also, you did not hear the latest census data. The average has actually gone down a little bit, to 5.8 inches. So...

Justin:

Yeah. Slightly below average.

Griffin:

...you're a little bit closer on your good days.

Travis:

[laughs] Your heavy flow days.

Justin:

Come on.

Griffin:

"Hey, how was your day?"

"Not great. Not— not—"

Justin:

"Not great. I'm at a 5.1 [crosstalk]."

Travis:

"How's it hanging?"

"Uh, about .4 inches short."

Griffin:

"Fully erected, uh..."

Justin:

That is a lot of—

Griffin:

Variation.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's a very specific measurement [crosstalk].

Travis:

On the good day, he still had the tip. [laughs] On the bad day...

Griffin:

[laughs] "I gave myself a circumcision using alcohol and scissors, so now all my days are bad."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"That one particular day was the worst. They haven't got much better."

Justin:

Ladies, don't give me that "love" crap. Why are you all such size queens?

Travis:

I don't know why that's a test.

Griffin:

Can we just be cool for a second about dick sizes? Can we just chill out about it? Like, if one guy's arms are shorter than another guy's arms, you don't go, "Hey, pussy." I don't see why a dick has to be any different.

Travis:

To be fair, though, I do judge a girl on the size of her vagina.

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

Come on. Come on.

Griffin:

Wait.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Width or depth?

Justin:

[laughs] Come on!

Griffin:

Come on.

Justin:

Uh, I wanna hear Griffin's last question. First, uh, a few little housekeeping notes. We have a new t-shirt at maxfunstore.com. So you can go pick that up, and still get the blue *MBMBaM* adventure shirt. Um, got a, uh, Twitter feed, it's @MBMBaM. Follow that to find out, uh, when the show is out. We post there just as soon as it goes live. Um, thank you to people who are

tweeting about the show, uh, ScottyBones, DanUNG, AlexWier, HooliIndi89, uh, CKilgore, uh, GottiJames, JackDigi, Sinarsha... A lot of people were, uh, a lil' upset that Griffin was so mean about metal music.

Griffin:

I apologize. Some people really turned me on to some good stuff.

Justin:

Really?

Griffin:

Uh, yeah, like Hate Blood.

Travis:

[snorts]

Justin:

Pretty good?

Griffin:

De— um...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Devil Puke.

Justin:

Devil Puke is great. And of course, uh, RoZephyr, lots of fun people are out there, uh, talking about the show. Use #MBMBaM hashtag to talk about it. Um...

Travis:

And happy birthday, anniversary, and Thanksgiving to Lindsay, from Devin.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Uh...

Justin:

What?

Travis:

Yeah, cut that out.

Justin:

Yeah, cut that out. What are you doing?

Travis:

I don't know.

Griffin:

I wanna thank Genesis Today for endorsing our program, after I...

Travis and Justin:

[laugh]

Griffin:

...in turn endorsed their delicious and nutritious, uh, immunity-boosting super fruit gummies available in your Walgreens.

Travis and Justin:

[continue giggling]

Griffin:

You get— guys, shh. You get 50 for \$10.49. How's your health?

Justin:

[crying laughter]

Griffin:

It's pretty good.

Travis:

\$200 dollars will get you on the Jumbotron.

Griffin:

Full disclosure, we are getting a whole suite of Genesis Today products for that [crosstalk]. They said, "Do you want this?"

And I said, "For Christ's sake, yes. Yes, I need to keep Travis alive."

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

"He needs to live."

Uh, we have— uh, okay, real quick stuff. We, uh, will not be doing a show next week. Going to spend some time with our families, and we're all gonna be traveling, and Thanksgiving, and you don't really need us, anyway. You should enjoy the love and bosom of your family, get your shopping started.

Um, if you wanna get, uh, a personal ad, like, uh, Dev has kind enough to do for Lindsey, go to maximumfun.org/jumbrotron. While you're there, why not check out all of the great Max Fun programming: *Stop Podcasting Yourself*; *Judge John Hodgeman*; *The Sound of Young America*; *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*; so much good stuff.

Griffin:

Um, two things. I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of their song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*, as our theme song. It's our theme song, right at the beginning of the show. And it's so great, and buy their albums, and thank you.

Second thing, we have a location for our live show in Austin, Texas, and tickets are going to go on sale, um, sometime this week. Um, probably near the middle of the week. So keep an eye out, we'll announce it on Twitter, um, so...

Travis:

And it's not a huge venue, so those tickets are gonna go fast.

Griffin:

It is not. It's the Blue Theater. If you live in Austin, that's where it is. Uh, we'll probably go some place after the show, and get *drinks*. And, uh, yeah, come on out, 'cause it's gonna be a real fun time. Um, but keep an eye out—

Justin:

Where's that again, Griffin? So people can start making plans.

Griffin:

It's on east Austin, right off airport. [laughs] Google Map it. Google Map it, you lazy fucks.

Travis:

What day are we planning on doing it?

Griffin:

Uh, Sunday, December the 11th, is the day of the show. We're gonna put tickets on sale. Uh, we have to do the—

Justin:

We'll simultaneously put the link up on Twitter and our Facebook, so...

Griffin:

Yeah. And on the Maximum Fun site.

Justin:

But it is not a big venue.

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

So, you wanna act fast to get those tickets.

Griffin:

Yeah. Get on board. And God, I'm so fucking excited, I can't wait to see everyone.

Uh, yeah, that's all, that's all on my end.

Oh, it's also Movember. We would appreciate your Movember donations; you can just go to us.movember.com, and search for either Justin or I. Uh, we're both participating. I'm growing a mustache. Mine looks pretty fucking dope.

Justin:

Yeah, except for the part where you look like you are looking at [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Are you about to talk smack about *my* mustache? Because I still have— I haven't seen yours.

Justin:

Well, I'm saving it up.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

In a jar.

Justin:

In a jar.

Griffin:

Can we keep our mustaches until the live show? And then—

Justin:

No, we cannot.

Travis:

I will shave. I will shave to a mustache for the live show.

Griffin:

I will keep my mustache for the live show. Justin? We need a firm commitment.

Justin:

I will be divorced. I will be a single man...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

...living with a mustache if I keep it one moment longer than 12:01, December 1st.

Uh, thank you guys so much for listening to the show. As always, we do this for you, to entertain you and make you happy, and we really love it that so

many of you tune in, um, and so thank you very much. And thanks to Dan—did we mention Dan Savage last week for, uh...

Griffin:

I don't remember, but let's thank him again.

Justin:

Yeah, thanks for mentioning our show, giving it the plug on your podcast post, um, on your site. Uh, you can track down Dan Savage, but let's be honest, you probably already know who he is. [laughs]

Travis:

And thanks again to our friend Brentalfloss.

Justin:

Oh, yeah, thanks, Brent.

Travis:

And see his videos and his webcomic, uh, at brentalfloss.com. Make sure you check all that stuff out.

Justin:

Okay, Griffin, I'm ready. Hit me.

Griffin:

This final Yahoo was sent in by Alithia Eckhart. Thank you, Alithia. It's by Yahoo Answers User— ah, fuck, JKFNBM, who asks, "What would be a good tattoo inspired by the book *The Time Traveler's Wife*?"

Justin:

[laughs] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme song plays and ends]