

MBMBaM 86: Get It

Published January 2, 2012

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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:

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, let us welcome you to 20-Doz.

Griffin:

20-Doz, or 20-Doesn't.

Justin:

20-Doz— 20-Do this year. What do you guys feel about 20-Doz? 'Cause I feel like it's gonna be real, super hyphy.

Travis:

I'm thinking that in the future, people will refer to this year as the dirty dozen.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I want people to refer to it as the *My Brother, My Brother and Me* year.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

As that. Can we do that?

Travis:

The year of *My Brother, My Brother and Me*?

Justin:

Yeah. *MBMBaM* year.

Griffin:

I have resolved myself to making 20-Doz the year that I just get it.

Travis:

Yeah?

Griffin:

I just wanna *get it* this year.

Justin:

A lot of times I see you, Griffin, and I'm like, he is going at it full-bore, but I'm not sure he's getting it, you know?

Griffin:

Yeah when is that fool just gonna steel his nerves, and ready himself, and just *get it*?

Justin:

It seems like we're, like, always so close to getting that brass ring.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You know? 20-Doz, I think, is the year where we grab it just by its big, round body, and say, "Hello, ring."

Griffin:

"Hello, ring. You're mine now. I got you."

Justin:

We got you this time.

Griffin:

We got you this time in 20-Doz.

Justin:

20-Doz.

This is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm your baby brother, Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

And let's— for the new listeners in 20-Doz, maybe we can explain what we do. What is it we does on this show?

Travis:

We get it.

Justin:

We get it?

Griffin:

Every time!

Justin:

Get the— [laughs] you give us your questions, and you say, "Guys, I'm not getting it. I'm not going full-bore."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And we say, "Listen, amp it. First, you amp it, and then you get it."

Griffin:

You gotta fire on all eight cylinders, all the time.

Justin:

Mm-hmm. All eight.

Travis:

You gotta punch the sky.

Justin:

All the time.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Yeah, punch the sky.

Griffin:

No, we take, uh, questions that people send in, and we answer them to the best of our ability, which usually isn't pretty good. And also we, uh, do the same thing to people on the Yahoo Answers service, who did not send in their questions, but we still give them the full consideration of our heart of hearts and, uh, [crosstalk] insight.

Justin:

The full weight.

Travis:

And then sometimes, we do a Mad Lib.

Griffin:

Sometimes, Travis does a Mad Lib. You won't hear that on this episode, 'cause it's the New Year, and we're all far too hungover to put up with that.

Travis:

Yep.

Justin:

Yeah. Like, for example, the level of comedy you're gonna get, when Griffin said, "far too hungover," I heard, "fart toot hungover."

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[laughs] So that's about how funny we're gonna...

Travis:

Solid gold!

Justin:

Solid gold brass ring.

Griffin:

Did you guys take 2000-and-Heaven out with a bang last night? And by a bang, I mean drinking?

Justin:

Yeah. Absolutely.

Travis:

Yeah, I consumed beverages.

Justin:

And hey, um, this is to like everybody on TV. Can I go through a year— is it possible— is it legal to ring in the New Year without the Black Eyed Peas there?

Griffin:

Mm-mm.

Justin:

Like, are they building the ball, and making it drop like the beat? Because I don't—

Travis:

I have to assume one of their parents is financing the whole thing, and that's how they get to keep playing.

Justin:

It has to be. Like, they sponsored all of 2012, it's like their year.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's like, it seems like you can't do anything without...

Griffin:

Without the Black Eyed Peas?

Justin:

...one of those guys sneaking in.

Griffin:

Yeah. They, um, officiated my wedding.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Against your will.

Griffin:

Against my will. I didn't want to, but God, once they make the beat drop...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[with deep voice] Let the beat drop.

Justin:

Yeah. Then the bottom falls out, and it's like...

Griffin:

I didn't have a say in the matter anymore.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And you were like, "I thought it was supposed to be a different priest!"

And they were like, [with deep voice] "This is mega switch-up."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Last night...

Griffin:

Is that— is that a—

Justin:

...there was—

Griffin:

Is that a Black Eyed Peas lyric?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

"Mega switch-up." [laughs]

Last night, Will.i.am did a solo number, and he was introduced by Fergie, and not— she didn't make reference to the fact that she knows him fairly well...

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

...being in the Black Eyed Peas, and all. It was like, she just said, "And now, this is new from Will.i.am. Check him out."

Griffin:

"My former cohort."

Justin:

"My former cohort, before the d— like, the [crosstalk]."

Travis:

"Known associate, Will.i.am."

Griffin:

[laughs] We were employed together by the beat.

Justin:

Now, a man I know from a Dr. Pepper commercial we did together: it's Will.i.am.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, but enough advising Fergie. She stopped listening, uh, after the first time we did a Fun Drive, so she's a fair weather fan at best.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, let's move onto the real stalwarts. "Guys, I just got a haircut, and I hate it. At the barbershop, I took off my glasses for the haircut, and when it was over, I couldn't see how it looked. I just assumed it was fine. [laughs] Then when I got home, I looked in the mirror, and noticed that it was horrible. Is it okay to go back to the barbershop and demand a redo? How can I make it as unawkward as possible?" That's from *Campion 10*. *Campion*, I don't think you know how hair works.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah...

Justin:

It really is—

Travis:

You don't get a Mulligan; you just get a mullet.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing] Like, you're not a Play-Doh man.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You can't just [crosstalk] into the past.

Travis:

[laughs heartily] I'm confused by the concept that like— so I get that he took— I have to take my glasses off, too, when I get a haircut. Everyone with glasses does. Did you fail to put them on before you got home?

Justin:

Yeah. [laughs] [makes screeching noise] "Scree, crash!"

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

Bad haircut.

Griffin:

Um, is it possible that it actually looks pretty dope, and you're just not used to it?

Justin:

Yeah, hey, let me see. Let me take a look.

Griffin:

Oh, look at this.

Justin:

Pull your haircut up to your iPod. Yeah, looks good. Good—

Griffin:

The trick— do you guys wanna know the trick to always getting a good haircut?

Travis:

What's that?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

I know this. Stylists die for this kind of info, so I can't believe I'm giving it out for free. What you have to do is, get a haircut from somebody who you think is attractive.

Justin:

Oh, really?

Griffin:

Yeah, 'cause they're not gonna cut— they know what looks good, obviously. Look at how attractive they are.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

They wanna shape other people into other good-looking people, so that there's more people at the sex parties...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

...that they wouldn't get invited to if they're ugly.

Justin:

They wouldn't make it. Right.

Griffin:

I'm saying, no pretty is gonna make you into a no-go.

Travis:

Unless...

Griffin:

Unless...

Justin:

Unless...

Travis:

...they're hoarding it.

Griffin:

Oh.

Justin:

Oh!

Travis:

Unless they're doing it on purpose to make themselves look better.

Justin:

That's why you gotta go to the opposite sex.

Travis:

Ah, I see.

Justin:

If you go to someone of the same sex, they don't want the competition for the pack.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And they'll just— they might give you, like, a tonsure up there, or they might just slit your throat.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Bake you into pies.

Justin:

The barber salt erases fingerprints, so they would never be caught.

Griffin:

Yeah. I mean, they're sitting in a chair that's surrounded with pictures of your kids.

Justin:

[wheezing laugh] So that— there are clues. I'm not saying there aren't clues.

Griffin:

There are clues. Yeah.

Travis:

Before you return to the barber and ask for a redo, did you save your receipt?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

`Cause without your receipt, you don't get that redo.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Really?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

He has to present documentation, huh?

Travis:

Yeah otherwise you roll up and the barber is like, "I don't even remember you. You just have an ugly haircut now. Get out."

Justin:

"I would never cut that hair that way."

If it's a bad haircut, I think you need to go— I don't think there's an unawkward way of doing it. I think you need to go to somebody else, and say, "Hey, what can you do for me?" `Cause obviously, you don't like their haircut style.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You don't like how they're doing it. Go to someplace else. Get a new—

Travis:

You know, I've actually done this before. I've actually gone back to a place, and been like, "Hey, this is kinda weak." And it was like the sides of my hair were uneven or something, they cut one side shorter than the other. It was real bad. And then I rolled back up to the place, and I was like, "Hey, fix it!"

Griffin:

Yeah. Can you— I mean, that is just— that's just shoddy workmanship. That's not even a style question.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Unless that's a hip style now, is the R. Kelly "long on one side, short on the other."

Travis:

Right.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Nine-tenths of good haircutting, cutsmanship is preparation.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

I think you gotta find the right person. If you go to a barbershop— and I have this a lot in Austin, is I'll got to a barbershop and, uh, it'll be one of those rando situations, like an upscale Fantastic Sams, where I, you know, sit down and who knows who I get this time?

And sometimes it's an attractive woman, and sometimes it's a man and half of his hair is bleached blond, and the other half is bright pink, and he's like, "Let's do this!"

And I'm like, "I don't think I wanna do this."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I don't know what's gonna happen up there, if this happens."

Justin:

"I wanna hold out for a new..."

Griffin:

"I'm gonna hold out. I'm gonna sit here, I'm gonna finish my shiner, and I'm going to read the paper, I think."

Justin:

Ladies and gentlemen, if you get a good haircut once, ever, you can't move. Hold onto that person. They're the most valuable person to you in your whole life.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

'Cause they know how to cut it the way *you* like it. I have—

Travis:

For a while, I was driving back to my girl, Mo, back in Huntington...

Griffin:

Mo!

Travis:

...like once a month.

Griffin:

Mo did me up right.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

My man Sonny...

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

...up at the MasterCuts, up at the Huntington Mall, just next to Tilt, the arcade, uh, he will take care of you. Tell him Justin sent you, 'cause he remembers my name. Well, he calls me buddy, but I know he knows my name, I bet.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

He always just calls me buddy.

Griffin:

Why don't you buzz it?

Justin:

Ooh!

Griffin:

Buzz it down.

Justin:

Little self-medication there, huh?

Griffin:

I've been actually thinking about...

Travis:

Little self treatment.

Griffin:

It's ridiculous. I go to a barber, and I pay them \$13 dollars to buzz my hair with a size six guard. Like, I think I could probably do that myself.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

I'm impressed that you know the size guard that you get.

Griffin:

I have to, Travis, 'cause if I...

Travis:

Usually when I go in—

Griffin:

If I don't, what if they use a size four guard? And then it's like...

Travis:

Well, see, that's what's weird. I walk in, and they say, "What size?"

And I'm like, "I honestly couldn't tell you."

And they're like, "You know, we'll start with a three," or something, and then it's always too short!

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

Always too short!

Griffin:

Mm. Learn your number, folks.

Travis:

Life is so hard.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Here's what I do. Haircutters love this. Just say, "Just clean it up a little bit," and then just keep telling them that. Like, "No, not quite clean enough."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And that way, you can ease 'em into it. And then if it— when it works, take a picture.

Travis:

Yeah, but be careful, 'cause you're gonna sound like you have, like, OCD or something. "My hair is not clean enough."

Justin:

Hey, you're the one that has to live with the haircut...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

For six months, or eight months, or maybe even like 12 months.

Griffin:

"I need you to make it cleaner on the sides, by which I mean, um, shave my basketball number into those."

Justin:

[laughs] "They call me Clean Sweep, the Basketballist."

Griffin:

"Would you please take up one sideburn? But just the one."

Justin:

"Can you put those fun lines in the side?"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, hey, "I have a j—"

Griffin:

Make it look like a racecar up there, please.

Justin:

[laughs] "I have a job interview in the New Year for a position I'm *totally* underqualified for."

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

"It'd give me a great salary, it's pretty much my dream job, and it would allow me to move to London. How can I fool my interviewers into thinking their company will go into administration unless I'm on board?" That's from *Skeptical in Scotland*. For those who don't know, going into administration is like going bankrupt here.

Travis:

Uh-huh. Okay.

Griffin:

"Here"?

Justin:

In the US of A.

Griffin:

Oh, okay.

Justin:

[laughs] What did you think I meant? On this show?

Griffin:

Well, you said "going into..."

Travis:

Here at *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

You made it sound like we were in the UK.

Justin:

Oh, okay. [laughs]

Griffin:

If wishing made it so.

Justin:

Okay. Yeah, uh, we'll get over there, UK, you just hold out. Start sending us money now.

Um, why wouldn't you qualify yourself for your dream job? What are you doing?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Why is the one thing you wanna do more than anything on Earth the one thing you're not qualified to do?

Travis:

[laughs] What have you been preparing to do?

Justin:

Yeah, what have you been preparing for? Like, what are you— did something else fall through? Like, you should...

Travis:

"I dream of being a ballerina, so I trained to be a lumberjack."

Justin:

[chuckles] "And I just hope it works out!"

Travis:

[laughs] Um, maybe just don't tell 'em you're underqualified.

Justin:

Oh, that's gonna be hard.

Griffin:

Yeah, I mean, yes, Travis, I think that that goes without saying, is don't say, "Don't give me this job, 'cause I'd be bad at it."

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

"Hello!"

Travis:

No, but I'm saying, like, I don't know what special prep you would have to do, 'cause they, like, can't read your mind. They're not gonna give you an on-the-spot test. Like...

Justin:

[laughs] [in Scottish accent] "My name is Dylan, and I'm from Scotland, and I'm unqualified for this position."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"I suck at this."

Justin:

"I don't know where I am. This is my dream, sir. You've made this come true for me."

Griffin:

Maybe you could play that aspect, and be like, "Listen, straight up, I have no idea the fuck what I'm doing."

Travis:

[chuckling]

Griffin:

"*But* think of how educational this experience would be for me."

Travis:

"I am a lump of clay."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Think about how I will learn from this. Think about how..."

Justin:

"Mold me!"

Griffin:

"...better my— oh, no? Oh."

Justin:

"Oh."

Griffin:

"Okay."

Travis:

[laughs] "You're standing up; is that it? Okay. I should go? Okay."

Justin:

"So I should just..."

Griffin:

"I should just..."

Justin:

Here's the thing. In this day and age, people change jobs. Millennials, no one is tied to any one position anymore, which makes, uh, creating past work experience just the easiest thing.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm!

Justin:

Pick a friend, write down their cellphone number, say they were the manager at the now-defunct et cetera, and then have the manager call them. Your friend will say whatever you tell them to.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You know, have the manager call us.

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

We'll say whatever you want.

Justin:

Yeah, I'll lie. I'll put a message in for [crosstalk].

Travis:

For five dollars, I'll tell them you were president.

Griffin:

Can you stretch your job titles at your jobs? 'Cause definitely nobody is gonna check that. Like, instead of being a cashier at Taco Bell, say you were, like, a taco coordinator.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] "I was a sort of a gordita middleman."

Griffin:

"I guess you could say I *was* a na—"

Travis:

I think what you're looking for is "chalupa artisan."

Griffin:

"I *was* a nacho cheese engineer. Um, that part is true."

Travis:

Is it possible that it's not like they're underqualified like they don't have the years of experience, but they're underqualified like it's a job as, like, an engineer, or as a surgeon? And they just don't have any knowledge of these things?

Griffin:

Well, I fucking hope it's not a surgeon.

Travis:

Yeah, I would hope so too.

Justin:

I don't think the people who listen to our show are clinically unstable, which seems to be the picture that you're painting. I think that...

Travis:

"Now, come in here, Dylan. What prepares you to be a marine biologist?"

"Nothing."

Griffin:

"Nothing."

Travis:

"Absolutely nothing."

Justin:

"I like fish, and I'm scared of water. Let's get this done."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] "Let's learn some shit about otters!"

Justin:

"I got an underwater microscope, come on. Science."

Griffin:

[crying laughter]

Justin:

"Science. Where's a whale?"

Griffin:

"Where's the whale at?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"Which one's a shark, again? Okay, yeah. That's right."

Griffin:

"I wanna put my microscope on a shark."

Justin:

"I'm gonna crawl in that big fish like Jonah did, remember?"

Griffin:

"I'm gonna learn about his inside parts."

Justin:

"By the way, I only believe in science that's in the Bible. Let's do this. I'm unqualified."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

"The Bible and *Pinocchio*."

Justin:

"This is my dream."

Travis:

"This is my dream, sir."

Griffin:

"It's my dream job. I fucking hate fish. Ah, I hate this. Let's do it!"

Travis:

"Ah!"

Justin:

"Come on, you slimy bitches."

Travis:

[laughs] "Look at `em flop around on the table. This is crazy."

Griffin:

"Now..."

Justin:

"Somebody, get me a science knife, I'm gonna go to town on this fish."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] "Give me a science knife. I *gots* to cut this whale open."

Justin:

"Tell you what, I'm not qualified for this job, but I'm gonna dissect this octopus right in front of you. Watch, you watch! You watch."

Griffin:

"I'm gonna cut off some squid legs, put it on this octopus, make the ultimate tentacle monster animal."

Justin:

[giggling] "I'm gonna tie—"

Griffin:

"Is this science yet? Is this science yet? Did we do it?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "I wanna do some science. Drop me in this tank; I'm gonna tie this octopus's legs together like Popeye. Come on."

Travis:

"I'm gonna do some science, so drop me a beat."

Griffin:

"Drop me a beat."

Justin:

"Drop me a beat, I'll write something like Bill Nye, Science Guy. Like a science song."

Griffin:

You guys wanna [crosstalk]—

Justin:

Oh, marine biologists, I bet you didn't know your job was that funny, but that's exactly the kind of insight you can expect every week in 20-Doz, here on *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

You want a Yahoo?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yes, please.

Justin:

First Yahoo of 20-Doz.

Griffin:

20-Doz. Let's make it count. This one was sent in by T-Money. Thank you, T-Money.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. You're welcome.

Griffin:

It's by Yahoo Answers User Chi, who asks, "Is there a charity where I can donate to walruses? I really love walruses, and I would like to donate to them. Is there one you could think of? Thank you for your help, everyone. Happy New Year."

Travis:

Like, directly to the walrus?

Griffin:

That's what it sounds like, isn't it?

Justin:

He wants to get right at him. He doesn't want it to get hung up in like, uh, overhead.

Travis:

Yeah. "Where can I take my walrus sweaters?"

Justin:

"I don't want this overhead; I want it under tusk. I want it in their mouth."

Griffin:

I think, for the— the most direct option is, obviously, go to the Arctic Circle.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

And fucking just make it rain.

Justin:

Make it rain fish.

Griffin:

Just, like, stick some hundos to their blubbery, wrinkly gray skin.

Justin:

A lot of people don't know what walruses— walri need now. What do they need? Like, after the terrible earthquakes in Haiti, a lot of people are like, "Send money, send dollars, just send us some cash."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

But then they didn't realize that they have different money in Haiti.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

So they couldn't do anything with it.

Griffin:

They ate it, they ate the money.

Justin:

[laughs] They used those dollar bills to make compresses and food. That's— they didn't know what to do with it.

Travis:

You know, I actually read about this. You know what walruses need more than anything?

Griffin:

What's that?

Travis:

Counseling.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Really? Are they...

Travis:

Yeah, they just need to talk.

Justin:

They just need to talk.

Griffin:

They are the ugliest thing on the Earth, I think.

Travis:

You know, it's that kind of mentality that are giving these walruses issues.

Griffin:

That's kind of cruel of God, isn't it, though? I mean, he's like, "Let's make them— let's put sharp stuff on their face, let's make `em fat, and then also let's throw a mustache on `em. This is great."

Travis:

"And then let's make `em really, uh, really sensitive."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

A lot of people don't know that. They are the most emotionally sensitive animals.

Griffin:

"Now, they don't seem awful enough, so let's make 'em eat seals, which is nature's most beautiful animal."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Yeah, and make them look like ugly seals, so, like, the parallelism is lost on no one."

Griffin:

"It's gonna be really great."

Justin:

Can you imagine, when you're a walrus— like, at first, you think, "Well, this sucks, but at least everybody else is, uh, in the same boat as me."

And then the first time you see, like, a beautiful...

Griffin:

A deer.

Justin:

...a deer, or a beautiful, beautiful pelican...

Travis:

A water deer.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

...just a water deer, skippering across the—

Travis:

"Look at that beautiful water stag!"

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

Like, "Oh, you got— [disappointed] you have four legs, instead of one stupid leg with a pancake on the end."

Griffin:

"Oh, you have a—"

Travis:

"Oh, you don't bark like an idiot. Okay, great."

Griffin:

"Cute, little bushy tail. That's great. Hey, where's your mustache? Don't have one, huh?"

Travis:

"Oh, you don't have one. Uh-huh."

Justin:

"Don't have one."

Travis:

Can we get these walruses some, like, mustache trimmers?

Justin:

Um, I don't think they want that. That is a sign of— everybody knows, the walrus's facial hair is a sign of their masculinity.

Travis:

Okay. What about mustache wax? Let's turn that into handlebars.

Justin:

Yeah! Now, see, that would— some *preening*? I bet they'd love that. That would help them to feel not so bad about themselves.

Griffin:

Walruses do love irony.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

If we could wrap some tight denim around their chubby, chunky tails...

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Travis:

[laughs] Can we get some walrus skinny jeans, please?

Justin:

God knows they could use it.

Griffin:

[deadpanning pretentiously] "Uh, I was into krill long, long before it was popular."

Justin:

"Hey, did you guys get the new Krillex [nearly inaudible through laughter] album?"

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[winding down from laughter] Ah, Krillex.

Griffin:

God damn.

Justin:

Ah, he's always good for a laugh, or not.

Griffin:

He sure is.

Justin:

Well, at least for me, he is.

"Hey, brothers, I was wondering what you thought about dating girls who have a much different personality and lifestyle from your own. I have this friend, and I was thinking about asking her out sometime soon, but the more I just hang out with her, I see that she has a lifestyle that's very different from my own. She's the kind of girl who would go out to a party at night where I would rather spend the night relaxing in my dorm room. And now, I just question whether having a different lifestyle should stop me from asking her out at all." That's from Asking in Alaska.

Travis:

No, it shouldn't stop you. Next.

Justin:

Well...

Griffin:

I mean, it could be exciting, right? That's love.

Travis:

That's— that— yes.

Justin:

The heart wants what the heart wants. I mean, not a lot can be done about that. Although, I mean, will it force— you have to realize that, in a sense, this could be very good for you, right? Like, every— I think it's good to have that balance in a relationship...

Griffin:

Absolutely.

Justin:

...where one person wants to do this, and another person wants to do another thing, and you find a happy medium. Now, there might be some friction...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...as a result, but I think it's better for yourself in the long run. It's better for your day-to-day, just be prepared to— you're gonna have to be prepared to be flexible about it. You're gonna have to be prepared to— you know, to—

Travis:

To give a little.

Justin:

Exactly.

Travis:

I would say the only concern I would have about it is if her behavior is in any way self-destructive. Like, you know...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

...if, by partying, meaning, like, she's going out and just, you know, doing a bunch of drugs, and destroying herself, then I could see why that would be a problem.

But if she just likes to have a good time, and hang out with her friends, and is a social person, then maybe, you know, when you're in that relationship, there is a balance where you go out more often than you normally would, and she stays home with you more often than she normally would, and you find a good balance, and are good for each other.

Griffin:

Guys, what we're dealing with here is a classic *Along Came Polly* scenario.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Yeah.

Justin:

Classic Polly.

Griffin:

What you gotta do is you gotta just let yourself live, let yourself love, let yourself laugh.

Travis:

And then eat some sidewalk nuts.

Griffin:

Don't eat spicy Indian food at a party, and then have diarrhea.

Justin:

[flatly] Sure.

Travis:

And wipe your butt with a ferret, if I remember correctly.

Griffin:

Oh, is that really— that— oh, God!

Justin:

Can you stop dropping, like, specific references to this movie, like you just watched it this week? It really creeps me out when you do that.

Travis:

So you don't want me to talk about, like, you gotta watch out for when you go on your honeymoon, and then your wife sleeps with the scuba instructor that's played by Hank Azaria?

Justin:

No, I don't wanna know about anymore *Along Came Polly*-related things.

Griffin:

Travis, this is—

Travis:

When you go see your best friend, Philip Seymour Hoffman, in *Jesus Christ Superstar* at the community theater.

Justin:

Can you not?

Griffin:

This is a New Year, it's a new slate, and you are muddying that slate with your *shit*, with your human feces, which is *Along Came Polly*.

Justin:

[chuckling softly]

Travis:

Yeah, but to be fair, that movie did introduce me to the word “shart,” so.

Justin:

Okay, well, and we—

Griffin:

As it introduced America, sir.

Justin:

[laughs] Sir! Uh, and all our lives are richer for it. I would never take that away from Philip Seymour Hoffman, but...

Travis:

You know, you guys can give me shit all you want to, but I'm just preparing to be qualified for my dream job as an *Along Came Polly* historian.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

That is my dream job, too. However, I am woefully unqualified for it. I have not seen [crosstalk].

Travis:

That's my dream job [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Have you seen that super meta movie, *One Night at the Along Came Polly Museum*?

Travis and Justin:

[laugh]

Griffin:

It's great. It's about Ben Stiller working in a museum for *Along Came Polly*, and then all the characters come to life. It's very [crosstalk].

Travis:

And he is so very, very sad.

Griffin:

Could not keep my Stillers straight.

Justin:

Actually, the role of the Ben Stiller mannequin when he comes to life is played by Hank Azaria.

Griffin:

Hmm.

Travis:

Hmm.

Justin:

It gets very confusing. Yeah.

Griffin:

Hmm.

Travis:

Hmm!

Justin:

And Owen Wilson, I bet, is somewhere in there, too.

Griffin:

You know he's in the mix.

Justin:

Maybe playing Luke Wilson, just to further muddy that.

Travis:

Weird.

Justin:

I— just a— just try it.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

What's the worst that's gonna happen? I mean...

Griffin:

Just fucking— it's— listen, it's 20-Doz. I'm gonna give this blanket advice out to everybody who's under the thrall of my voice right now. It's 20-Doz. Get it. If you have a question about, "Should I?" The answer is, get it!

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

Get it. Just get it. And maybe it will work out, and maybe it won't, but you won't know until you get it!

Justin:

Yes. No regrets in 20-Doz. Just say yes!

Griffin:

Just say yes, and get it.

Travis:

Or just go on a rampage.

Justin:

"We're gonna go get high, and then go to the bowling alley. Are you in?"

"Yes!"

Travis:

"Yeah!"

Griffin:

Get it!

Justin:

"I am, I wanna do high bowling."

Griffin:

"I wanna get strikes!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I wanna get striked up! Let's go get striked up, and let's go bowl together!"

"Do you wanna go to a funeral with me?"

"I would rather not, but I will, because it's 20-Doz!"

Griffin:

"Cause I'm gonna get it!"

Travis:

"But I will, 'cause I'm opening myself up to new experiences, even if they're depressing in some way."

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

"We'll huff some smelling salts, we'll rave, and we'll *get it* at the funeral! We'll see if [crosstalk]."

Travis:

"That's what your grandma would want."

Justin:

[snorts] That's what she would want, is for us to rave and get nuts. 20-Doz, guys. I'm done equivocating with people. I'm done...

Travis:

So that's the slogan. 20-Doz: Rave at a Funeral.

Justin:

Rave at a— yes, we're gonna rave into the great, good night that will come to claim us all, uh, in late December, but until then, everybody, let's just give it a *shot*, can we?

Griffin:

I am going to stave off Quetzalcoatl with two glow sticks on the top of a fucking mountain, just blasting Skrillex.

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Just like, "Come *get it!*"

Justin:

"I'm ready for you!"

Griffin:

"Not this day!"

Justin:

[laughs] "If you're gonna eat me, you're gonna have to eat my stupid *Cat in the Hat* hat, too."

Griffin and Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Asshole."

Travis:

"Enjoy this adult-sized pacifier, you bitch!"

Justin:

Let's make Quetzalcoatl our *bitch* this year, and just say yes.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"Do I wanna ask her out? Yeah, sure, but she broke my heart." Ask again. Ask someone different. Ask that same person, but in a different way.

Travis:

Ask her out using a Quetzalcoatl line, like, "Listen, our time is limited here; we need to get moving."

Justin:

"Can I ask you a Quetzalcoatl?" [laughs]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] Oh, shit.

Justin:

Hey, Griffin.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Before Quetzalcoatl comes, I need to build a bomb shelter, and the only way I can do that is with money, and the only way I know how to make money [laughs] is with the Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

This week on the Money Zone, we are being driven there, uh, first off by our dear friends, Vincent and Paul Goldberg.

Travis:

[bewildered] Goldberg?

Justin:

Goldberg, the goalie— no, Goldberg is getting, um, butt cheek friendship tattoos.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, they didn't know what it was going to be— and this is a Christmas present from Paul Goldberg, which is, everybody knows, the perfect thing for Paul Goldberg. Um, they wanna know what they should get on their butts, on their bottoms.

Travis:

What about a tattoo that just says "butt"?

Justin:

Well, that's not very good.

Travis:

No...

Griffin:

Can the tattoo be butt-colored?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

So that...

Justin:

A butt-colored tattoo?

Griffin:

So that nobody is gonna see it.

Justin:

I have always wanted to get a tattoo of, uh, Herve Villechaize, and he's rolling up his sleeve, and on his arm is a tattoo of the band t.A. T.u.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

That's...

Justin:

So if you guys wanted to get...

Griffin:

There's so many layers to that.

Justin:

I know, right? If you guys wanted to get *that* tattoo of Tattoo with a tattoo of t.A. T.u., that would be, I think, ideal. There's probably another level of abstraction you could get there, but I don't know what it would look like.

Griffin:

Can I get a— what about a tattoo of Bob Seger with a tattoo of me?

Justin:

[laughs] Now, why would Bob Seger get a tattoo of you, Griffin?

Griffin:

Well, he wouldn't, but in this fictional universe that I've...

Travis:

Oh, I see.

Griffin:

...painted on my body forever..

Justin:

Alright.

Travis:

What about a tattoo of Bob Seger, except with my head? So it's Bob Seger's body, with my head.

Griffin:

Okay but it would have to say, like...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

...under it: "This is Bob Seger, only Travis' head." Otherwise...

Travis:

Yeah, he'd have to wear a t-shirt that just says, "Bob Seger."

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Uh, nobody could tell Bob Seger just by his body, or at least more specifically nobody who is going to see my butt could tell Bob Seger just from his body.

So, guys, I hope that helps you, and I hope that, uh, [snorts, sputters] that's enough of an inspiration that you can find something that really works for your personal butt.

Uh, also taking us to the Money Zone this week, our friends, our dear friends Topatoco. Topatoco. Toopateekoo. Uh, it's Topatoco—

Travis:

Quetzalcoatl.

Justin:

Quetzalcoatl. [laughs] It's Topatoco.com. T-O-P-A-T-O-C-O.com. Um, you buy stuff there, and you're gonna be supporting independent artists. You're gonna be supporting people like our friend Cory Schmitz, our friend Justin Russo. There's all kinds of great artists on there who are making, uh, skrilla off of your purchases.

They are the world's largest collection of quality merchandise from the internet's very best artists, and musicians, and of course, like us, podcasters. You can go to topatoco.com to buy things there or you can go to Maxfunstore.com, and you're gonna find some really unique items there. You're gonna find things you won't find anywhere else. You want a Peepum's Nastygum shirt?

Griffin:

They can do that.

Justin:

They got it.

Griffin:

They can make that dream a reality for you.

Justin:

Do you want 'em to draw a really crazy picture of a rhinoceros? They might do that too, on your receipt. They're crazy over there.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

They once, they once drew a picture of a really disturbed— [laughs, snorts] a really disturbing picture of Lisa Loeb's glasses on, uh...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

...on somebody's package once. It was all very upsetting, but they're the best people in the world, and we love them very much so, um...

Griffin:

So here's a shitty song for them.

Justin:

...get a— so here's a shitty jingle for them.

Griffin:

I don't have anything. [starts strumming acoustic guitar] [singing] Baby, what you want on your Topataco?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[singing] Do you want cheese and sour cream? You can't do that. It's not a taco; it's a website, and they sell t-shirts for free. No, they're not free; they cost actual money, but that money goes to us. [guitar ends]

Justin:

[bursts out laughing] So go to topatoco.com. T-O-P-A-T-O-C-O.com and buy stuff. Specifically Maximum Fun gear.

Griffin:

So we can get...

Justin:

But don't buy—

Griffin:

I want that Maximum Funds!

Justin:

[laughs] Don't buy anything that says *Stop Podcasting Yourself* or *Judge John Hodgman*, or any of those other guys. *Jordan, Jesse, Go!?* Forget—*Jordan, Jesse, No!*, I say.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Just buy our stuff, and give us your money.

Griffin:

My Brother, My Brother and Glee is what you'll have in your heart when you buy our...

Travis:

In fact, what you should do is you should pay them extra money to not send you the other stuff.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah. Don't need [crosstalk].

Travis:

Here's \$10 dollars to not send me a *Jordan, Jesse, Go!* shirt.

Griffin:

God, I love money.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[wheezing laughter] I love it, too. Um, but do actually buy their stuff too, 'cause we love them.

Travis:

Yeah their stuff is fine, but first buy our stuff.

Justin:

Don't use up all your money...

Griffin:

We need it.

Justin:

[through laughter] ...on their stuff.

Travis:

You should buy our stuff, and then buy their stuff to keep our stuff in.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

How about a Ya—

Justin:

"It's the t-shirt I bought for my t-shirt." [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] To keep it warm!

[ad plays, funky music in background]

Graham:

Hello, there! My name's 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 Canadian, so you get a tax break.

Graham:

[laughs]

Dave:

You can find us on iTunes, or online at Maximumfun.O-R-G. Ah?

Graham:

Ooh!

Dave:

Spell.

[ad and background music end]

Griffin:

You guys want a Yahoo?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Lisa Hollifield. Thank you, Lisa. It's by Yahoo Answers User Crash Foo, who asks, "What is a good team name for a softball team sponsored by a male performance enhancement clinic?"

Travis:

[giggling]

Griffin:

"True story, I was thinking 10 Bats and 20 Balls, but that's a load to put on a shirt. Help!"

Travis:

Um... Big Swingers.

Justin:

Well, that, um... I guess that has a certain charm. Certain appeal.

Travis:

Uh-huh. Um, Bat Boys.

Justin:

Um ...

Griffin:

So you're just sticking with the "a bat looks like a penis."

Travis:

Yeah. Boners!

Griffin:

Okay. I gotcha.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. Well, that one was not very good. That one, uh...

Griffin:

Can it be like a traditional team, like the Levitra Lions? Is— Levitra's—

Travis:

The Boner Tigers.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[laughs] Travis, I don't think you're very good at this.

Travis:

[laughs] Um...

Griffin:

Cocks Cocks. And it's like penis and a rooster. No, that one needs to be workshopped a little bit more.

Justin:

Let's start over.

Travis:

[giggles]

Griffin:

No, let's think about this, because there's a lot of questions you have to answer first.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

Let me ask you this: what do you think about Not-so-Shortstop?

Griffin:

Ooh!

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That's good!

Justin:

That's not bad, right? It has something there.

Griffin:

Hmm, do you think...

Travis:

Humpire.

Griffin:

Humpire?

Justin:

Humpire? No.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] What?

Griffin:

That's not bad. Do you think that anybody—

Justin:

What about RBI: Runs Bonered In?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Okay. I'm more confused by the mechanics of the team. I wanna know if anybody on the team is physically capable of diving into a plate without— I think they're gonna land right on their boner, is what I think, and I think that's gonna put some friction on the ground. I think it's gonna keep them from reaching their destination, and also break their penis in half.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

It'll at least break the bone, and they'll get a fracture, a hairline fracture.

Griffin:

They will definitely, definitely fracture that peeny pee bone.

Justin:

I think this would be the team that you would probably dread playing against.

Griffin:

Well, yes.

Justin:

Because they got that self-satisfied look on their faces.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

They're so pleased with themselves.

Travis:

And you can't bring your children.

Griffin:

Yeah. Concession stands hate it, because nobody wants to buy a corn dog and watch the team.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

Can any local business have a baseball team? Because if so, that seems kinda fucked up. Like, can funeral homes be like, "Hey, we're the dead people team"? And can, like, sex... candy... toy stores be like— you know, sex candy toy stores [crosstalk]?

Travis:

You know, Griffin—

Justin:

Well, at least it would make Lion's Den— that would be very easy to pick a mascot.

Griffin:

Yeah, and the Pleasure Chest Pirates.

Justin:

Right, exactly.

Travis:

I'm willing to bet that when you are, um, an amateur softball team, beggars can't be choosers.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I doubt very much that there's much wiggle room there, as far as who you allow to sponsor your team, and who you don't.

Griffin:

What about Wiggle Room?

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

Yeah, I think there's gonna be a shortage of wiggle room all around.

Griffin:

Um, can we give back to our community and start our own softball team?

Justin:

Ooh!

Travis:

The *My Brother, My Brother and Me* Boners.

Griffin:

Well, you...

Justin:

Can we actually look into how much it would cost to sponsor a softball team in someone's area?

Griffin:

\$200.

Justin:

Tops, right?

Griffin:

Tops, \$200.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, so well worth it.

Travis:

I mean, how much does the bat cost?

Justin:

For that kind of exposure...

Travis:

They only need the one bat, but it's like... \$10 bucks.

Justin:

\$10 bucks for the bat. If your local softball team would like us to sponsor them, please email us, *My Brother*...

Griffin:

No kidding, like, I don't wanna toot our horns, but we have a grip of listeners. Certainly, we can find 10 people who are baseball people.

Travis:

They can be the *MBMBaMbinos*.

Griffin:

Who are— oh, my God!

Travis:

That's a fucking awesome name, right?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah, it'd be good. It would be really good. But I would wanna go with something like the *My Brother, My Brother and Me* Homerunners, or something.

Travis:

Murderers.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

The Murderers. [laughs] The Molesters.

Griffin:

Well...

Justin:

I don't wanna play against that team.

Travis:

Okay, so we'll sponsor your team, but in exchange, you have to have, like, the most embarrassing name.

Justin:

I think that no matter what you're gonna call your team, people are not going to like you because of the connotations of your sponsor. That's all they're gonna be able to think about. They're not gonna— maybe that will be good as a smokescreen, though. They're giggling up their sleeve about how you're, like, the Viagra Vagabonds or something, and meanwhile you're getting all the touchdowns.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I think that you just, uh, hit on a great name, Justin, and you could be the Viagra Giggles.

Griffin:

Mm. What about... Hard Dicks?

Travis:

[laughing softly] Uh-huh.

Justin:

Go on. [laughs]

Griffin:

That's it.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

Okay, alright.

Griffin:

What about—

Justin:

That's a pretty good starting point, I guess, for...

Griffin:

What about, um, Erectionz, with a Z?

Justin:

[laughs] New Erections.

Griffin:

[laughs] Second Chance Erections.

Justin:

I feel like baseball doesn't have enough sexual innuendo goofing possibilities. Like, I feel like if this is basketball, we would already have, like, 100 to 125 different names.

Griffin:

Do you think basketball is a sexier sport than baseball?

Justin:

No, I just think that baseball, because they've got like the bats and balls, it's so...

Griffin:

It's bland.

Justin:

...as far as, like, penis jokes go, it's like it's making the joke already, like...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

...it's already so clear. You have to go real deep cut to find anything worthwhile.

Griffin:

I think it would do—

Justin:

But we've all been to a baseball arena and seen a guy with a baseball bat duct taped to his crotch, like, "Oh, I've got a big wooden penis."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

We've all seen that one.

Griffin:

We got it. That could be their mascot.

Travis:

We've all seen that in our dreams.

Griffin:

That could be their mascot, though.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Dick Bats.

Justin:

That's inappropriate.

Griffin:

Can that be the name? The Dick Bats?

Justin:

Uh, Dick Bats, I did really love his talk show back in the late 60s.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

The Dick Bats Variety Hour. [laughs]

Travis:

Mm.

Griffin:

Uh, he goes by Richard Bats now, actually.

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

He was sort of like a more ethnic Lawrence Welk.

Travis and Griffin:

[laughing softly]

Justin:

But I really liked it.

Did we have a single...

Travis:

Nope. [laughs]

Justin:

...good joke in that entire question?

Griffin:

Eh, it was pretty good. Remember when we said Dick Bats?

Justin:

I don't think that was funny.

Hey, everybody at home...

Travis:

[giggling] I'm still laughing at it.

Justin:

...this is the *My Brother, My Brother and Me*— [laughs] this is where you get to make your own gag. Just write in, say, "Hey, I came up with a better gag than you guys did." But you gotta make sure to drink a lot the night before, or else you're cheating!

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

"Hey, I have a brother. He lives in another town, so I keep in touch with him mostly through phone conversations. The problem is, sometimes he'll decide to use the bathroom in the middle of our conversation. He doesn't think it's a big deal, but it grosses me out.

"I told him that I would stop speaking to him if he continues to do it, but he has threatened to simply continue doing it without telling me." [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You can't give your brother an opening like that. Uh, "Please tell my brother to stop making his bathrooms while we are making conversation." That's from Euphemistic in Eugene. Um, you can't tell your brother that you don't like something, especially something that he can continue to do to you.

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

How bad are you at brothers?

Griffin:

You shouldn't be able to have a conversation with anyone except your lover in which you can have a conversation with them and also be able to see and touch your penis.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

That's just my ground rule! That's where my— that's my base level for conversation skills, is if you can see and touch your penis...

Travis:

[laughs] You shouldn't be talking?

Griffin:

...you shouldn't be talking to anyone.

Travis:

That's a good rule.

Griffin:

Yeah, it's a pretty good rule, Travis. It's like the best rule that there is.

Justin:

"If you can see and touch your penis."

"See and," or "see and/or"?

Griffin:

I can't imagine a s— I mean, I guess you can always touch your penis.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] Trust me.

Griffin:

Trust me, yeah.

Justin:

As numerous suspensions in grade school will attest...

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

...you can always touch your penis.

Griffin:

He is your constant companion.

Justin:

I can't imagine, actually, a scenario where you can see your penis, but not touch it.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

[laughs] I can only think of some kind of like, bound-and-gagged situation.

Justin:

"It's right there! Please."

Griffin:

"Why are you in that glass cage!?"

Justin:

"Unless you're Pikachu, I guess, in which case they're— you're [crosstalk]."

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

What if you get stuck in, like, a glass floor?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Sorry, what were you saying, Travis?

Justin:

Sorry, Travis, you—

Travis:

You're stuck in a glass floor, like you're— so your top half is above the glass, and your bottom half is below the glass. Like if you're in a big glass castle. Just think about it, guys. It makes complete sense.

Griffin:

It's so fucking dumb, though!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] It's a dumb thing. I said this funny thing about Pikachu, and then you're like...

Griffin:

And you derailed it again!

Justin:

"How about a word fart, everybody? I got one for you." Remember when I said that thing about Pikachu?

Griffin:

I love that you said Pikachu, and not like a T-Rex, which I think more people would understand the arm-to-body ratio of. Pikachu's got wicked short arms, everyone.

Justin:

Wait, a minute. Travis is inventing a scenario with half-body glass cages, and I...

Travis:

Hey, you leave me out of this.

Griffin:

No!

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

You're a key member in this farce.

Justin:

You're deep in it. Yeah, there's no distraction from here.

Travis:

What are you and your brother talking about that you can't, that he can't take, like, a five-minute break from the phone convo?

Justin:

Yeah, it can't be that important. [laughs] Maybe when [crosstalk]—

Travis:

That's when you say, "Hey, I'll call you right back; I gotta deuce."

Justin:

Maybe he was— when you call him, you say, like, "Hi, I wanted to catch up, but I wanna know if you were gonna have to doodie in the next 15 minutes or so."

Travis:

[laughs] "What's your bowel situation currently?"

Griffin:

"Doodie check!"

Travis:

"And when did you last evacuate?"

Justin:

Uh, tell your brother to enjoy it while it lasts, because by 2015, I think every call will be a video call.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Right? I mean, we'll all have moved onto that tech.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

So he's not gonna be able to sneak one in on you anymore.

Travis:

Well, it doesn't sound like he's sneaking it; it sounds like he's proud of it.
[laughs]

Griffin:

Unless...

Justin:

Yeah, it sounds like he's reveling.

Griffin:

What if he decorates the wall behind his toilet to look like some sort of café?

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

Oh, so you're saying like in *Pee-wee's Playhouse* when he pulls down the screen behind him.

Griffin:

Yes.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

He pulls it down, and then you FaceTime with him, and then you think, "Oh he's at a trendy bistro!" But really, he's dropping trow. Getting it done, getting it.

Justin:

I think that if you make a one, that's okay. On the phone. I think you—

Travis:

I think onesie— onesie's more upsetting for me.

Griffin:

Yeah, 'cause you could hear a onesie.

Travis:

There's also the chance that he drops you in the toilet.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. And then you're in his pee.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[giggling]

Griffin:

Guess what? Your brother peed on you. Oops! Whoops.

Justin:

Oops, you have to kill yourself now. You're a dead man.

Griffin:

Now you're dead.

Justin:

Dead man walking.

Griffin:

Hey, brother?

Justin:

Yeah?

Griffin:

Stop— stop doing this.

Justin:

Sorry.

Griffin:

No, not you. The...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

The email brother.

Travis:

Me? Is it me?

Justin:

I am happy to tell you guys that I have never, uh, made a bowel movement while I have been on the phone with you.

Griffin:

Good.

Justin:

While I have been podcasting with you, that is a different story altogether.

Travis:

Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

Justin:

But as far as phone calls, direct one-to-one, telephonic conversation, no. No bathrooms.

Travis:

So you've bathroomed, uh, while on the phone with the world...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

...but not individually with us?

Griffin:

Justin has made millions of people watch him as he uses the bathroom.

Travis:

[giggling quietly]

Justin:

Well, Griffin, I— otherwise, I can't finish.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

So...

Griffin:

Finish using the bathroom, I hope you mean, and not the other one.

Justin:

Christ, I hope so. "Hey, I recently introduced a friend of mine to your podcast. He loves it, but he's recently given me cause to question his taste. He has raised the subject of wanting to buy what he calls 'feetie' pajamas,

the one-piece sleepwear of children and crazy old men. I, a girl, find this to be terrible, and I am hoping you guys can set him right.” And that's from Concerned in Canada.

Griffin:

[sighs, groans]

Travis:

He should get it.

Griffin:

Get it.

Justin:

It's 20-Doz!

Griffin:

Get it! Does it have rubber soles?

Justin:

Get the feetie pa—

Griffin:

Are there rubber soles on the fuzzy slippers on the bottom?

Travis:

I just wanna throw this out, because as I was listening to the question, I had the best image pop into my head, and it's of this dude in feetie pajamas, just raging drunk.

Griffin:

Does he have a big beard? 'Cause in mine, he has a big beard.

Travis:

Yeah, a big beard!

Justin:

In mine, he's in a half-glass case in the top of his body, and he can't adjust his feetie pajamas.

Griffin:

Oh, feetie pajamas? That's a perfect example of when you can neither see nor touch your penis.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay, that's fair.

Griffin:

How are you supposed to get it— does it have a little flap—

Travis:

What if it's a Forever Lazy, and then there's the zipper in the front?

Griffin:

Is there a flap in the back for his fanny to hang out of?

Justin:

[coughing, wheezing laughter]

Travis:

Oh, that would be adorable.

Justin:

Look at his little fanny! He's gonna get a suntan.

Griffin:

His adorable fanny. Look at his fanny.

Travis:

So he's got a big, old beard, and the flap is open, and he's raging drunk.

Griffin:

And he's got a cute, little fanny, except he's 36 years old.

Travis:

[laughs] And he's got a tattoo of Herve Villechaize on his butt.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I think, if I could pull it off— I'm not sure I could pull it off. I think it might...

Travis:

No, 'cause—

Justin:

...make me a little claustrophobic.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Because I like my feet to be out there. Like, I want them— sometimes they wanna go off on their own. They wanna get out from under the blanket, or peel off a sock, or what have you. But I think if I could really commit to the look, I think it could be super coze. Super cozy!

Travis:

I just— I wonder what— [sighs] it seems like such a specific time that that would be appropriate, and that is when you are alone forever.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It doesn't seem like you could wear that to *anything*. Like, if you had friends or family with you, you can't wear that, ever.

Justin:

But you shouldn't be in your PJ's with friends and family around, anyway. Like, you shouldn't be changing into those.

Griffin:

Yeah but if you're having, like, a lazy Sunday afternoon with a lover...

Justin:

Mm-hmm. Right.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

And you're curled up on the couch, and you're watching Netflix.

Travis:

You just finished a session of lovemaking in the afternoon.

Griffin:

You just finished making love, and she's wearing some cute— literally anything other than one-piece footie pajamas.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

And you roll up there in your one-piece feetie pajamas— the game— the jig is up!

Travis:

Unless you turn it around backwards, and the flap's on the front, and your dick's hanging out.

Griffin:

That's a [crosstalk] look than the look that it could possibly be.

Justin:

[laughs] That's a power move, though. That is...

Travis:

[giggling softly]

Justin:

She will know who is dominating that relationship, and it is her.

Travis:

And then all you. [laughs]

Griffin:

Can that be the official uniform of the boner softball team?

Travis:

[laughs] Yes, it can.

Griffin:

Backwards feetie— backwards feetie pajamas.

Justin:

We're *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. [pause] Check it out. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[chuckles] I think there are so many other sleepwear alternatives that are more comfortable, 'cause feetie pajamas are just like a big fucking fullbody textile prison.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Can't get out of it. All of your...

Travis

What it is, is it's like a bathroom booby trap.

Griffin:

All your smells...

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] All your smells get trapped in there, and they come out your neck. And you know what's right above your neck?

Travis:

What is it?

Griffin:

Your nose! That's not gonna be good for you.

Justin:

[laughs] What about a big shirt?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I want— would you guys wear a nightshirt?

Travis:

Yeah. I'd wear, like, an Ebenezer Scrooge-style nightshirt every day of my life.

Justin:

Right? With that little bent-over hat? Why are you wearing a hat to bed, Ebenezer Scrooge?

"I'm in a pickle. My boss at my current job has a crush on me. This works out pretty well, generally, and she is fun to talk to, but office ethics aside, I'm not attracted to her. I'm worried if I'm too forward in shooting her down, it may make working under her [snorts] more complicated. What would a McElroy do in my shoes? Thanks." From Dave in Accounting.

Travis:

Get it.

Griffin:

Get it!

Justin:

Just get it! Get the brass ring. Full-bore. Like, why don't you just say, "I don't— [pauses] I love you"?

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Just tell her.

Griffin:

"I love you, but I'm not *in* love with you, and can I get that [sing-song] promotion?" [normally] Then you're getting it twice!

Justin:

Why do you have to shoot her down at all?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

She's your boss. She's the boss, that means if she says you're going out, you are.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

That's the way the world works, Dave.

Justin:

Otherwise it's insubordination, *Dave*. [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Make—

Travis:

That kind of thing can get you court-martialed, Dave.

Griffin:

Make her make you go out with her, run that shit, run that flagpole, run that up HR's flagpole.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

And then you— she gets fired, you get her job, you get it three times!

Justin:

Listen, you have a perfect out here, and it's that you don't think it's ethical. Say, "Listen, girl, I want us to be together, I love your look, I love your style, I love your ways, and your moves. But I can't— two people who both work at TJ Maxx in the infant and mom section..."

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

...they can't date each other, because what if...

Griffin:

They become a ...

Justin:

...what if it goes raw?

Griffin:

They become a mom [crosstalk].

Travis:

But if she loves you so much that, like, she quits her job, and then you're just like, "Oh, I was kidding."

Justin:

Well, then if she quits her job, she's not your boss. Problem solved.

Travis:

Oh, okay. I love it. It's win-win.

Justin:

Yeah, I mean, she could go out to the parking lot and slash your tires or something, but she can't make trouble for you in the office anymore.

Griffin:

I'm upset about how you think of TJ Maxx as some sort of feudal hierarchy where the boss can make you an indentured servant.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

There's a tiered system.

Travis:

"You are my dating slave."

Griffin:

Yeah. "I'm a— oh, I work at TJ Maxx, I'm a serf. It's great."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"The hours are awful, and I have to marry whoever my boss tells me to. But it's okay, because I get an acre of land."

Justin:

TJ Maxx named the business after himself; he's clearly a despot.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Obviously.

Justin:

So he... right, exactly. There's a feudal system [crosstalk].

Travis:

Tiberius Jonas Maxx is an asshole.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"I'm naming you Lord of Incidentals."

Travis:

[laughing in background]

Justin:

"You shall be the ruler of all the intimate section."

Griffin:

I was gonna say that TJ Maxx was probably the one percent, but I don't think I've ever crossed the threshold with TJ Maxx.

Justin:

So you're not s—

Griffin:

Is that a lady store?

Justin:

It's like, um...

Travis:

It's an everyone store, Griffin.

Justin:

The thing I know about it is that they provided most of all the outfits from Sally Jessy Raphael.

Griffin:

Oh, okay.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So most of her clothing came from TJ Maxx, according—

Griffin:

A lot of good looks on that show, so.

Justin:

Yeah, and those glasses? Don't mind if I do.

Griffin:

Yeah, I'll take two.

Justin:

[laughs] I'll take four, 'cause I wanna do it in 20-Doz.

Speaking of 20-Doz, this has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. Thank you so much for listening, and for fjording into the next year with us, uh, by your side. So much more good stuff to come. We had an amazing 2011 because, mainly because of you, um, guys at home listening to us. We gotta do some live shows; we'll do some more this year, I'm sure of it. But thank you for all your support, and spreading the word to friends, and everything. It means a lot.

Griffin:

It means a lot to me.

Travis:

It means a lot to me, I guess.

Griffin:

I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for letting us use their song, "(It's a) Departure" off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*, which, I— is it still five dollars? I saw a tweet out somewhere that said it was five dollars somewhere.

Justin:

It was five dollars. I don't know, let me check while you're...

Griffin:

Just buy it.

Justin:

...doing your acknowledgments.

Griffin:

It doesn't matter what the price is. Just buy it.

Justin:

It doesn't need to be five dollars [crosstalk].

Griffin:

It's so good.

Travis:

It's worth upwards of, like, eight dollars.

Griffin:

Yeah. In your— well, what?

Travis:

Maybe more.

Griffin:

I would say—

Travis:

I don't know how money works.

Griffin:

I would say it's worth [crosstalk]—

Travis:

I personally paid \$15 dollars for it, and have not regretted it.

Griffin:

I bought the CD, and then I bought it on vinyl, so I have spent at least \$45 dollars on that record.

Justin:

Whoa. \$45 dollars, and a lot of credibility.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Just buy a CD, already.

Uh, it was on the Amazon stream, streamies.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah, yeah.

Justin:

Their streamos. Yes, you can get any Long Winters album right now on Amazon for five dollars.

Griffin:

Do that.

Justin:

Trust me, go there, get *Putting the Days to Bed*, get the *The Worst You Can Do Is Harm*, get *When I Pretend to Fall*, get *Ultimatum*.

Griffin:

Do you know what you can get for less than five dollars? Any of the other podcasts, the delightful podcasts on the Maximum Fun network.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Go give them a try. *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*; *Stop Podcasting Yourself*; *Judge John Hodgman*. Get at them.

Check out *Bullseye*. That launches this week. This Wednesday, I think. You're gonna love it.

Travis:

And if you're interested in working with Max Fun, I believe they're still looking for an intern, um, so if you're interested in that, you can go to maximumfun.org/internships, uh, and check it out.

Justin:

Uh, yeah, if you're in the LA— you just need to be in the LA area. Um, thanks to everybody who tweeted about the show with the #MBMBaM hashtag. I see that, uh, that our friend Richard Porzack not only tweeted about the show, but is wearing a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* t-shirt in *his icon*, which is pretty amazing.

Thanks to Bombs Fall, Durdlin, Steven Kelso, uh, The Mike Bachman, Devin Goodcell, everybody. Erin M, uh, Office Memo, you've all been so good to us this year. Lock My Proxy, everybody who's tweeting about the show. As always, Church's Wife, and everybody. You really help to spread the word, and help to help us have a great year, so...

Griffin:

Thank you, guys.

Justin:

...so we love you.

Griffin:

Thank you.

Justin:

Thank you so much.

Griffin:

This final Yahoo was sent in by Cody Cowen. Thank you, Cody. It's by Yahoo Answers User Sessie, who asks, "What time does Pizza Hut open?"

Justin:

[through sputtering laughter] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

Griffin:

Teens.

Justin:

Teens. [laughs]

[song plays and ends]