

MBMBaM 87: A Murder of Uncles

Published January 16, 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:

Live from the second library of Downton Abbey, it's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, Downton Abbey edition. Uh, cannot believe we got permission from Lord Grantham and his fam to let us hang here and record. We've got cords strewn all the way to the third kitchen, and uh—

Travis:

Well, we had to run an extension cord from 2012.

Justin:

Right. [laughs] That is a lot of cord.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

And then we had to get an internet antenna, travel through time in the livery.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Yes.

Justin:

But Griffin, can you, uh— how did we get here? Walk us through sort of the process of— you did most of the political aspects of getting us in here.

Griffin:

So you mean the political aspects, and not the chrono-magic?

Justin:

The chrono stuff is— that's old hat for *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's like, how do you get permission, you know?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Right. Uh, well, I actually married into the family.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

I married a gay footman. Uh, and—

Justin:

Right. Griffin gay married a footman.

Griffin:

And—

Justin:

Uh, much to the chagrin of Granny.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

She was not pleased about that.

Griffin:

Uh, but we're— uh, I mean, we're very happy, um...

Travis:

That's nice.

Griffin:

And we, uh, every night, you know, polish the silver...

Justin:

As it were.

Griffin:

...as it were. As we do.

Justin:

Honk, honk. Honk, honk, if you know what I mean. And, uh, what we do is we travel through time, and give people advice. Uh, later on, we're going to tell Lady Sybil how to break free from the shackles of feminine imprisonment that the...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...uh, early 20th century has placed her in. But for now—

Travis:

And then, we're gonna berate the servants.

Justin:

[laughs] *Later* later, we'll be berating the servants. For now, we're all yours, though. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm your baby brother, Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

Well, technically, you're the Second Duke of Grantham, Griffin McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm the Second Duke of Footmanship. Your Lordship Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Travis:

I assume that footmen exist just to, like, give foot rubs.

Griffin:

I assume so.

Justin:

Yeah. How is he doing with that, on that end, the husband [crosstalk]?

Griffin:

Pretty good.

Justin:

Pretty good?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Okay. Well, that's good to hear. Um, so let's get right into the advice.

"Hey, I was wondering if you have any insight into how to find the line between being a nice guy and being," quote, unquote, "'whipped' in a relationship. I'm a straight guy, but I guess this could be applicable to the fairer sex, or anyone in a relationship, really." That's from Bemused in Britain.

Travis:

You know, I'm going to say that this is just like, uh, when we blew the lid off of "bros before hoes."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And I would posit that anyone who says someone is "whipped" in a relationship, the person saying it is single.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

"Whipped." Like, yeah, I get the idea. And I have known people who— I mean, we've all known people, right, who are in relationships that don't seem to be good for them and they are, for some reason, blindly adhering to. Right?

Griffin:

Yeah. Well, either that, or they are so just puss-crazed.

Justin:

Yeah, right.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

They're crazed for puss.

Griffin:

And they'll do anything for it. Like for a Klondike bar, only for genitals instead.

Travis:

It's like, it's like a Scooby Snack, you know?

Griffin:

It is— mm. Oh, that's...

Travis:

What?

Justin:

I do think it's important to remember, uh, if you're the sort of person who maybe doesn't get into a lot of relationships, if you're the sort of person who maybe has gone a while without the companionship of the opposite sex, I can see how m—

Griffin:

Or the same sex.

Justin:

Or the same sex, yes. Thank you, Griffin. Thank you, Griffin.

Griffin:

Or a dog.

Justin:

Or a dog. If—

Travis:

Or a rollercoaster.

Griffin:

Doesn't matter. [laughs]

Justin:

Not to equate those, of course. Not to say that someone who loves a roller coaster is the same as a gay person...

Griffin and Travis:

[burst into laughter]

Justin:

...Travis, but thank you for that. Uh, I think coaster crazy is a pretty far cry from, uh, someone living an alternative lifestyle. But anyway, um—

Griffin:

Justin, just because you said that, we're gonna get a whole bunch of shit from all of the objectimsexuals that listen to our show.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, yeah, especially the homo-objectimsexuals. They just love people, but they— that's a long story.

Griffin:

But only on roller coasters.

Justin:

Only on roller coasters...

Griffin:

At the same time.

Justin:

...they enjoy the people. No, I think that if you've been a long time out of a relationship, it can be tempting to sort of, uh, sacrifice whatever you are to try to make that other person like you. And that's a danger.

Travis:

Well, I think that that's a good rule of thumb. If you say— so are you doing it because you want to do it for the person? Are you making the sacrifice, or being, you know, very thoughtful and kind because you want to, or because you're afraid of upsetting them?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And I would say if you are doing anything in a relationship because you're afraid of upsetting your partner, then you need to kind of take a step back and look at the way things are going.

Griffin:

I don't—

Justin:

[laughs] You should get married...

Griffin:

Yeah. That's—

Justin:

...because I would say about 80 percent of the decisions I make, I have a filter first that says, "Is this gonna upset my wife? 'Cause I should not do it."
[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

No, no, no. There's a difference between being thoughtful and not wanting to upset her, and being *afraid* to upset her.

Griffin:

I think it was either Gandhi or Hitler who said that half of love is fear.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

And now that I said it out loud, that was definitely, definitely Hitler. Definitely.

Justin:

Definitely Hitler.

Travis:

I think that might have been Machiavelli.

Griffin:

Okay. One of those guys.

Justin:

Wait, do you mean Machiavelli, or do you mean Tupac?

Travis:

It might have been Tupachiavelli.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

Yeah, the great philosopher.

Justin:

Great philosopher. Great mind of our time, Tupachiavelli.

Griffin:

And can we also give a piece of advice to the people who are unhappy and lonely and not in a relationship? Don't be that fucking person who's like, "Ugh, relationships. This guy."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"Who are you even anymore? It's like I don't know you." Like...

Travis:

And even worse, don't— man, everyone knows that you're unhappy. Don't grumble about it and make everyone uncomfortable.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That's all you're doing.

Justin:

"Another Valentine's Day alone." Like, yeah, I get it.

Travis:

Like, just get out. If you're unhappy, don't grumble to your friends. Just get out.

Justin:

Get out of life?

Griffin:

"Valentine's Day is made by Hallmark and the Illuminati."

Justin:

[laughs] That's not accurate, but I get the idea.

"Hey, guys, I need some advice." I don't. It's a question-asker.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"A girl gave me her number last weekend, which was a first for me. Unfortunately, when I called her a couple of days later, I ended up leaving the most awkward voicemail."

Travis:

[giggling]

Justin:

"What's my next move in that situation? If she never calls back, do I ever try to call her again, or have I lost my one chance?" Wondering in Wisconsin.

Hey, Wondering, your instincts have not served you wrong here. You have, in fact, lost your one chance.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I find myself laughing not at the predicament that you've found yourself in, but trying to imagine what the most awkward voicemail someone could leave is.

Justin:

"I don't— I can't find— [stammering]"

Travis:

"Hey, Susan, this is Steve. Oh my God, I'm peeing my pants right now!"

Griffin:

"Oh, God. There's pee and poop in my pants. Who put this pee here?"

Justin:

[laughs] "Susan, I called you mid-poop and pee in my pants."

Griffin:

"Oh, Susan."

Justin:

"Your dad is here. I'm making him watch. Ah— mm— [crosstalk]."

Travis:

"Call me back."

Justin:

"...talk to your mom. Is your mom there? God damn it!"

Griffin:

"I am a poopy robot." [makes beeping noises]

Travis and Justin:

[laugh]

Griffin:

Um, listen, if you call this lady back any more, you are running a real risk of pulling a Jon Favreau from *Swingers*.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

And that is my living nightmare.

Justin:

Now, what is that?

Griffin:

The scene in *Swingers* where Jon Favreau gets a number, and then [laughs] he calls a girl, and then leaves something like a desperate voicemail, and then ends up calling her 20 more times until she answers the phone...

Travis:

Right, try to explain it away.

Griffin:

...and says, "Please don't call me anymore."

Travis:

Right.

Griffin:

That's what you're going towards. And that'll ruin you in the lady community.

Justin:

I feel like maybe if you had, if you had been, like, building up to making this call, and you finally made the call, and you left an awkward message, then maybe you're just an awkward dude.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And maybe you need to find the lady who celebrates that.

Travis:

Yeah. I was gonna say, just wait and see what happens. And maybe there's a funny story you get to tell your kids someday.

Justin:

Yeah. Either she'll respond with, "Oh, that's cute," or, "Oh, he's a nutjob."

Travis:

"He's a stalker."

Justin:

"What a weirdo."

Griffin:

You could call back and leave a *more* awkward voicemail, or like a very intensely angry voicemail.

Travis:

Why does that help?

Justin:

Now, what does this solve? [laughs]

Griffin:

That's a bad idea, isn't it?

Travis:

Yeah!

Griffin:

I just— I'm in it for the bit.

Justin:

I thought you might be looping around the bend to a good idea, but it never came, the turn never came. The river of that particular hand never popped.

Griffin:

Listen, it's like the first episode of *The Bachelor*. It's all about making an impression. So you get that first impression rose, you know what I mean?

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

So like, it's not so much about offending her or playing to her sensibilities. You just got to fucking get in her mindscape. You've got to purchase a timeshare in her brain zone, and then live in it, and then be unforgettable.

Travis:

What if you hired a proxy...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

...to call her and say, "Please disregard Mr. Johnson's call."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"He would very much *like* to date you."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"Please return at your earliest convenience."

Justin:

Maybe just call her back and say, "Hi, Deborah. It's me, uh, Phillip. I wanted to apologize because when I called you before, I was high on crank."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] A lot of crank running through this bloodstream.

Travis:

"I was high on crank, too."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"That is not a practice I intend to give up, by the way, if we enter into a loving covenant. I will still be getting a high on crank regularly."

Travis:

I would say— and for future reference, I think that if you get, uh, someone's number and you want to call them, don't leave a voicemail, anybody.

Griffin:

No, I think a voicemail's good.

Travis:

Really?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Ugh.

Justin:

I don't like people who don't leave a voicemail.

Travis:

I think the idea of leaving a voicemail for someone that you barely know, but would like to get to know better, it just seems so weird. I would be so afraid of them not remembering who I was right away, you know? And be like, "Who is this person that left me a voicemail?"

Griffin:

It's a double-edged sword, um, because it's a very low-stress sitch. Like, it puts the ball in their court, and if they don't call you back, like, you know it's because they weren't that interested, and then that's fine. You can move on from that.

On the other hand, if this is your first number that— it sounds like this is this dude's first number that he ever got...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

...because he explicitly says it. Um, you're gonna do bad. You're gonna do a bad job.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

And that's okay. Like, this is— you gotta fail forward, you know? You got to take some learnings from this, and move on.

Justin:

In the future, anybody really, if you're gonna leave a voicemail, *please* be tactical about it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Know exactly what you're gonna say, and get in, get out. Because there is nothing worse than being ready to call somebody back after you hear what the message was, and they're still prattling on.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yes. I feel like you just need to say, like— you know, think of it like writing a letter. And you need to have your greeting, the body of the letter, and like your signoff, and get out.

Griffin:

Don't spend—

Travis:

"Hey, Deborah."

Griffin:

Don't spend too much time in there, though. Don't be like—

Travis:

No, like, "Hey Deborah, this is Steve. Uh, we met last night at, you know, Dill's party. Um, I think we should hang out sometime. Call me back." That's it.

Griffin:

Don't say, "Hey, this is Steve, and I met you at Dill's party. And if you don't remember me, I wrote you this rap!" And then rap.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Don't do that rap that you wrote for her.

Travis:

Don't do the rap.

Griffin:

Don't do the rap.

Travis:

Keep it under, like, 15 seconds, and get out.

Justin:

Yeah. "Hey, it's me. I just want to say, loved your boobies, and would love to hook up, just really chat 'em out, chat, chat it."

Travis:

"Hey, this is Steve and I'm here to say, I love your boobies in a major way."

Griffin:

[giggling]

Justin:

[laughs] Now, that guy would get a call back from me, but I myself am not a female. I don't know, uh, if that would be an effective approach.

I suspect it would be.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Anybody who parodies a Fruity Pebbles commercial in a sexual, uh...

Travis:

Go on.

Justin:

[crosstalk]—

Griffin:

"Ho, ho, ho, I'm hu-hu-hungry."

Justin:

[giggles]

Griffin:

That's from the Fruity Pebbles Christmas commercial.

Justin:

Sure. Do we know any other Fruity Pebbles commercials we want to spoof?
Or do we want to maybe move on to a Yahoo?

Griffin:

Uh—

Travis:

Uh, we can come back around to the Pebbles later.

Justin:

Alright, we'll circle back. We'll put a pin in it.

Griffin:

What was— do you remember the one where, um, Barney burned Fred's house down?

Travis:

[laughs] "Barney, all my possessions!"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[deep, growling voice] "Rise from the ashes!"

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[deep, growling voice] "Give me your cereal. Dance in the flame with me. These are the bones, the bones of Bamm-Bamm. Watch him crumble around you! [normal voice] Can I have some cereal?"

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

You guys want a Yahoo?

Justin:

[deep, growling voice] "Stare into the eyes of Wilma's decapitated head. I burned your house. Your house is made of rocks!"

Griffin:

Whoops.

Travis:

I guess if you leave that voicemail, then you're probably done.

Griffin:

Yeah, you didn't do it right.

Justin:

That would not be the right approach to take.

Griffin:

Um, this Yahoo was sent in by Jakob Locker. Thank you, Jakob. It's by Yahoo Answers User Becky, who asks, "Where can I find an adult chew toy?"

Justin:

Mm!

Travis:

[sputters, laughs]

Griffin:

"My boyfriend has a really bad chewing issue. He chews on everything, mostly his shirt collar and plastic. Chewing on plastic is starting to mess up his teeth, and I'm looking for something he could chew on that won't mess up his teeth. He hates gum, so that's out of the question. Not looking for anything sexual. If anyone knows where I can find something he can chew on, like a toddler teething ring, except for adults, it would be great. Thanks!"
Smiley face.

Travis:

Your boyfriend's a goat.

Griffin:

You're dating a goat.

Justin:

[laughs] You accidentally dated a goat.

Travis:

You silly, silly Billy. That's a billy goat.

Justin:

That's a billy goat, silly. You did it wrong, you did it wrong with the dating.

Why can't an adult chew a baby's teething ring? Would that just be too ridiculous?

Travis:

He would just be too silly.

Justin:

I think—

Travis:

He needs a man-sized pacifier.

Justin:

I would rather live in a world where an adult is chewing on a baby's teething ring than there's, like, Adult Co. out there, making adult chew toys. Like...

Travis:

It's a niche market.

Griffin:

"Hey, stupid. Put this in your gob! Thank you for the money."

Travis:

I like that this guy, uh, is of discerning tastes where he'll chew on his shirt collar, and he'll chew on plastic, but do not offer him gum. He hates gum.

Justin:

No. He hates gum. I think it's not so much that he hates gum, it's that he's got pica.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Have you ever caught him eating paint chips outside?

Travis:

He eats his hair.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, is that a problem?

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

I like that this person specifically says he's not looking for anything sexual. And if you guys can tell me like a casual chew object that a person can have, and then be like, "Mm, look at that guy chewing on that thing, how sexual that is. Feel the sexual—"

Travis:

Yeah. I don't even know, like, what a sexual connotation chewing thing is.

Justin:

Did she really think one of the question responders was gonna say, "Hey, maybe a big dildo"?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"That would be good."

Travis:

"Chew on this boner." [fake laughing]

Why would anybody do that?

Justin:

There's nothing more sexual than seeing a grown man chew on a toy specifically designed for men to chew on it, though. If you think about it.

Griffin:

[sighs]

Travis:

Maybe smoke a pipe.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, I get it. I get the oral thing.

Travis:

Yeah. But maybe don't be, like, a toddler about it.

Griffin:

Maybe eat suckers like Kojak.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

That's cool. That's a cool look.

Griffin:

That's a timely, cool look.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You could do a toothpick...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

...corncob pipe.

Griffin:

Corncob pipe.

Justin:

I used to do thumbtacks.

Griffin:

Mm!

Justin:

That's cool. That's dangerous.

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

That's extremely dangerous.

Travis:

Razorblades.

Griffin:

Yeah!

Justin:

Well—

Griffin:

Gun.

Travis:

Just chew on a gun.

Griffin:

Chew on a gun.

Justin:

Chew on this barrel.

Actually, that would probably be the best for her relationship.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

This weird shirt chewer.

Travis:

Maybe you could, like, play a game with him called, like, "What *Won't* He Chew?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Well, we know gum's out.

Travis:

Yeah.

"Chew on this lighter. [gasps] He's doing it!"

Justin:

"Chew on this cyanide pill, and let me get into a real relationship with a person."

Griffin:

Why does he have to—

Travis:

[laughs] With an adult.

Griffin:

Why does he have to die? Why can't she just leave him?

Justin:

He's a goat man. He belongs to the circus.

"He belongs in a museum!"

Griffin:

Um—

Justin:

He does. Thank you, Indiana Jones.

Indiana Jones. [laughs] He stops by to tell us who belongs in a museum once a week.

Travis:

And it's a billy goat man.

Justin:

It's a new feature we're trying out. It's called Indiana Jones Billy Goat Man.

Travis:

"This is my boyfriend, Billy Gruff."

Griffin:

Um—

Travis:

That's a 1% joke there. Maybe zero.

Griffin and Justin:

[burst out laughing]

Griffin:

Oh, God. I, in my life— this is a dark secret. I've only beaten up one person...

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

...in my life, and it was in middle school and there was— I was oppressed, I think it's safe to say, in middle school. And so I sort of found the only person lower on the food chain than me, and it was a guy who chewed on his shirt constantly.

Travis:

Nice.

Griffin:

And, uh, I picked on him once. Um, so don't chew on your shirt, I think, is the moral of the story.

Travis:

Or Griffin will beat you up!

Griffin:

Or I'll beat the shit out of you. Well, I didn't, like, [crosstalk]—

Travis:

You know, I've only ever beaten up one person, but I did it three times a day, every day, for six years.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So...

Justin:

Last week, he killed my family.

Travis:

Poor guy.

Justin:

Poor guy. Like, I forced him into it.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Hey, I was recently cast in a movie, which is exciting. The catch is that I have to gain about 20 pounds to look right for my role..."

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

"...and we're shooting at the end of January. What's the quickest way to put on the pounds?" Irritatingly Thin Hipster in Portland.

Griffin:

Eat a bunch of fucking food.

Travis:

Yeah, put some food down your face.

Griffin:

Get food, and then eat it. It's the best.

Justin:

Now, if you have to put on 20 pounds, do you mean 20 pounds of fat, or do you mean of 20 pounds of pure, protein muscle?

Travis:

American muscles.

Griffin:

Diesel.

Justin:

Pure diesel.

Griffin:

Get pure diesel.

Justin:

If you want to get ripped, and if you want to put on muscle mass fast...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...the best thing for you to do is start lifting.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, 'cause I think that works a lot of your muscle sections. It works your Dellums...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

...your, uh, Michelle Newlandcellos.

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah.

Justin:

It works those pretty well.

Griffin:

Your Purvises.

Justin:

It works your Purvises out real tight, real nice.

Griffin:

If you lift it— while you're lifting it, if you can torque it, you can...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...you can boost your Torquelesons.

Travis:

And maybe you should back it up and reverse it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm just throwing that—

Griffin:

Twerk it, and if you can, while lifting, twerk it...

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

...just a little bit. Twerk it, and twink it.

Travis:

Just make it twerk.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I think pure squats.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

If you can just do pure squats with a big barbell, you're gonna get really strong. And I don't think anybody ever expects a hipster to be strong.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

No, you should add 20 pounds, but all in your legs.

Griffin:

Ooh, that's good.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Just remain waist-up, hipster-thin. Giant calves.

Justin:

So it's like a big, stupid, upside-down Popeye.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[laughs] Twerking while doing dumbbell squats. Be careful, 'cause that is how people accidentally poop their guts out.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That's a real— do you guys know about that? You can, uh— everything that holds it in down there, if you squat it too hard, it just *goes*.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

And then—

Travis:

It just goes, it just gives up?

Griffin:

It just goes, and then, like, all your insides are outside. Whoops!

Justin:

But you're gonna look fantastic.

Griffin:

You're gonna look great. You're gonna lose 40 pounds, and also the ability to be alive anymore.

Justin:

Some crucial pounds, though.

Griffin:

Yeah. [laughs]

Justin:

Some really good pounds that you really need. Some top pounds.

Griffin:

Have you seen *Seven Pounds*? *Seven Pounds*, starring Will Smith? Kind of like that. It's sort of that.

Travis:

I think that if you're trying to gain the weight, you should find yourself one of your overweight friends...

Griffin:

Mm.

Travis:

...and make a deal with him where it's like, "Hey, every time you're gonna eat, let me know. And I'm going to eat with you."

Justin:

[laughs] Make enough for two. What a [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

You're talking about— or you take the food *away* from your fat friend...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

...and then you do like a one-pound-in, one-pound-out sort of—

Travis:

Yeah. You're like, I'll eat that big plate of fried chicken and pasta you made, and you can drink this PBR I was going to drink.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Uh, just make sure whatever you do, nothing too drastic. Still take your vitamins, get your omega-3s, get your...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

...immunity-boosting super fruit gummies from Genesis Today.

Travis:

You can, like, carbo load, right?

Justin:

Yeah, that would be the thing. When, uh, Ray Liotta starred in *Raging Bull*, and he had to play Tony Montana at the end, and be a really fat boxer...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

...that's what he did. He ate just plate after plate of pasta.

Travis:

'Cause what you don't want to do is just eat fistfuls of, like, Twinkies or something because, yeah, you'll gain the weight, and also diabetes.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, you don't want to overdo it with the sugar, but take your vitamins.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's important.

Griffin:

Um, you guys hear about—

Travis:

And stop walking around everywhere.

Griffin:

Did you guys hear about, um, Paula Deen?

Travis:

What about her?

Griffin:

She got diabetes.

Travis:

[gasps] No!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Well, she d— she probably didn't *get* diabetes.

Griffin:

It was always nestled inside her core.

Justin:

Just waiting to strike, I guess.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

The magic wasn't in the hamburger donuts. The magic was in you all along!

Griffin:

I mean, let's not make fun of the lady.

Travis:

Why not?

Griffin:

She's got— she has a debilitating illness now, Travis.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

What are you— well, I mean, like— what I'm arguing is that she might've had an *undiagnosed* case of diabetes for the last 10 years or so.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

It's hard— I don't know. I don't know an exact number.

Griffin:

She had secret-betes.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Wilford Brimley has extremely, extremely evident diabetes.

Travis:

Public-betes.

Griffin:

He wears his betes on his sleeve. He's got betes sleeves.

Justin:

Anthony Bourdain, who once famously called Paula Deen the most dangerous person in America...

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

...said in a quote— he said something like, "Well, you can't really say this is much of a surprise."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, maybe this forces her to get fat and boring like Graham Kerr. Anybody—you guys remember Graham Kerr?

Griffin:

I have no idea what you're talking about.

Justin:

Of course you don't. *The Galloping Gourmet*, who tried to get healthy, and no one gave a shit anymore. Like, "Get out." We don't want our chefs to be eating healthy stuff. We want to keep our chefs fat.

Travis:

No, we want the two fat ladies that are, like, eating just bowlfuls of butter.

I love those ladies.

Justin:

Yeah. You know what happened to one of those ladies, Trav?

Travis:

What?

Justin:

Dead.

Travis:

[gasps]

Griffin:

Aww.

Justin:

Dead as disco.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. Now it's one fat lady, and that's not a cooking show; it's an episode of *Hoarders*.

Griffin:

[laughs] What if they flip it? What if we get a *Freaky Friday* one-in, one-out, and we do Paula Deen gets *real* healthy. I would watch a show about that. And then, um, Jamie Oliver just, like, loses his mind and just eats nothing but trans fats.

Justin:

And if they were, like, doing it at the— there would be like a moment on the show, an episode...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...where they were meeting each other on the way up and down.

Griffin:

[singing, through laughter] Two ships passing.

Justin:

And they would fall in love, forever.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[with British accent] "Paula, I've always really thought you were real fat, right? But now, like, I'm sort of fat, and you're, like, less fat, so like..."

Griffin:

[with British accent] "We're both at 220 lbs."

Travis:

[with British accent] "We weigh 16 stone."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"[crosstalk] or however many stones it is. I forget. Sometimes, I forget how many pounds stones are. I know that's weird for somebody from England, right. But, uh, when you guys say pounds, we think money. But it's real confusing, right? So like—"

Griffin:

[laughs] "You say 220— I think you weigh 220 money."

Justin:

"Yeah." [laughs]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"And you look [crosstalk], girl. I love your silver hair.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

"I want to call you Silver Fox. I really love— please ignore my stretch marks. I've gained quite a bit of weight. Real close together, right?"

Travis:

In the past day.

Griffin:

What if Jamie Oliver went to a poor city, and then made that city fat?

Travis:

Or he went to a really skinny, like, well-to-do city, and said, "I'm gonna mess this place up."

Griffin:

Let's plump it.

Justin:

"San Francisco, you're making everyone else miserable. Let's get that average up!"

Travis:

"Everybody plump it up."

Justin:

"Plump up, right? Just like me. You know..."

Travis:

Fat Jamie Oliver.

Justin:

"...Mr. Paula Deen, that's right. I took her away from that fat Santa Claus guy. We're in love. The lady and sons and me, Jamie Oliver."

Travis:

"We're all in love."

Justin:

"We're all in love—" no, [laughs] that's not right.

Um, Griffin, do you have any Yahoo's lying around?

Griffin:

Yeah, I got a bunch. Um, let's keep the food train rolling. This one is sent in by Golly Aolly. Thanks, Golly Aolly.

Justin:

Thanks, Golly Aolly.

Griffin:

It's by Yahoo Answers User High? Uh, that's H-I-G-H and then a question mark, um, who asks...

Justin:

Yes? You're on Yahoo! Answers, I'm gonna assume.

Griffin:

"What do you do to make the lettuce on your sandwich feel sexy?"

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

What— wait... Uh-huh.

Griffin:

The responses to this question really shows off that Yahoo Answers is just an Algonquin Round Table of comedy.

Justin:

Wait, hold on, is there no more to the question?

Travis:

That's it?

Griffin:

Nah, that's it. That's it. Uh, Megan responded, "Lay my meat on it real slow, then squirt mayo on it."

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

"I get it all wet, put it under water just to make it so much more important than the rest of the lettuce, when really I'm just trying to wash any bacteria off, then I get kinky with it and bite it!"

Justin:

That got— that took a weird practical turn in the middle.

Travis:

Wait. [laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "Yo, girl, you know, DDT and what all, and then I fuck it."

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

[laughs] "Dress it up in something sexy, not mayo. I can't enjoy it if it's dry, unless it stays completely naked. Whisper naughty things to it. Put it in your mouth to bite it and suck on it."

Justin:

This is lettuce! Everybody, it's lettuce. Like, [crosstalk]—

Travis:

What's the matter with you?

Griffin:

"Shh, let me suck on this sandwich fixings."

Justin:

I forgot— I've lost the place where it's Griffin and the Yahoo Answers things, and now I just think my brother is this awful, awful mess of humanity.

Griffin:

"Add salad cream!"

Travis:

Oh, God.

Justin:

No. Wait, hold on. Does it say "add salad cream"?

Griffin:

"Add salad cream," in all caps, and a smiley face at the end of it, as if—

Justin:

Hey, America, that's not even a thing.

Travis:

That's not a thing.

Justin:

You made up salad cream for your dumb joke.

Travis:

Does she mean salad dressing?

Griffin:

"Uh, a special secret sauce." Why are you jizzing on your sandwich!?

Travis:

Hey, everybody, why are you objectifying lettuce?

Griffin:

Put that away.

Justin:

How about you just eat it? How about you just put it in your mouth, 'cause lettuce?

Travis:

Hey, internet, stop what you're doing, put down the mouse, open the front door, and walk outside. And remember that you live in a real world with consequences for your actions.

Griffin:

Call your dad. Call your dad.

Justin:

Just call your dad.

Travis:

Tell him what you're doing right now. You're talking about fucking lettuce.

Justin:

Can I give you guys just the fucking straight dope?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And here's the truth. And if you're sitting at home, at first you'll raise an eyebrow, and then you'll admit it's true. The only reason anybody has ever put lettuce on a sandwich is so it looks more like a sandwich on TV.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

That's 100 perc— like, "Oh, man. This really looks like a sandwich now. Not just meat on bread. Looks like something on TV."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

If you want it crun—

Travis:

Sometimes, I do it to trick my brain into thinking that I'm eating vegetables.

Griffin:

There's people in our listening audience right now who are like, "But I like it when the sandwich is crunchy." Then put Fritos on that shit, 'cause Fritos taste...

Travis:

You can put potato chips on that shit.

Griffin:

...Fritos taste great.

Justin:

Fritos are great. Lettuce is for appearances only.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

It should feel sexy 'cause we only want it for its looks, right? ...I'm personifying lettuce, now.

Travis:

[sing-song] And then I want to bite it!

Justin:

And then I'm gonna *bite* it.

Griffin:

Mm, suck on that sandwich. Mm. [makes sucking noises]

"What are you doing?"

Justin:

Make a blanket out of it.

Griffin:

"That's not how you consume it."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Someone said— someone responded, "I put it in between two big baps."

Justin:

Wait, sorry, what?

Griffin:

"I put it in between two big..."

Justin:

Black African princesses?

Griffin:

Is that what that is?

Justin:

I think that's what a bap is, right? Isn't that what Halle Berry taught us?

Griffin:

To the Google.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

To the Google. Google away, uh, to the baps. Um, I'm pretty sure that was Halle Berry, and another lady who has not maintained the same level of fame over time that Halle Berry did.

Griffin:

It is actually a floury soft bread roll. So not sexual at all.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

Oh, used affectionately to describe breasts, so...

Travis:

Oh, okay. Yeah. [crosstalk].

Justin:

Okay. Alright. [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Why do you want to eat boobs with lettuce in it?

Travis:

I want to put some lettuce between a girl's boobs, and then she'll get *real* mad at me.

Griffin:

Yeah. This is gonna be [crosstalk].

Travis:

Because that's a weird thing to do to someone.

Griffin:

Paula Deen—

Justin:

Oh, was that the voicemail he left? "Hey, listen, I want to put some lettuce between your baps."

Travis:

"Hey, this is Steve, we met at Jill's party. Had a great time talking to you, and I want to put some lettuce in your boobs."

Griffin:

"I would like to put some crisp iceberg in between your bosoms."

Justin:

"Just— let's come on over."

Travis:

"So... call me back."

Justin:

"We'll split a Pizzone, and do this."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Get this done."

Travis:

"We'll eat a Pizzone, and then we'll take a Pizziz."

Justin:

"I need you to sex up my lettuce."

Justin:

You know, speaking of lettuce, the best way I know of getting more is by going to the Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

This message is for Scott Hammond. And it's coming from your buddy, Josh. And we just want to say, hey, happy 24th birthday. I bet it's cold where you're at right now.

Travis:

Northern Ontario, Canada? Yeah. I'd say it's pretty chilly.

Justin:

Yeah. Pretty chilly. I hope you're snuggling up with friends and loved ones. Not that those two groups are always mutually exclusive.

Travis:

I hope you're snuggling with strangers.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Making a love connection with some weirdos.

Justin:

Like on the bus, right?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Snuggling up with strangers.

Travis:

Or in a Subway, like a restaurant Subway.

Justin:

Yeah. Like a restaurant, uh, Subway. You're snuggled up next to a sandwich artist.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Um, so happy birthday to Scott, 24 years young. Uh, you got one more year, and then you start rolling towards 30.

Travis:

[laughs] You don't look a day over 12.

Justin:

Yeah. Gorgeous.

Griffin:

Scott has asked that I sing him something, but he spelled my name wrong, so I'll just sing one note. [sings single high-pitched note]

Justin:

I feel haunted now.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That was haunting.

Griffin:

You can get the rest of the song on your next birthday. Just spell my name right, god damn it.

Justin:

Dan Rogers. Uh, you got a message coming from Mike, and Tony, and Danielle, and Colin, and Christof, and Alex, and Mark, and Kris.

Griffin:

Jesus.

Justin:

That's with a K-R-I-S.

Travis:

You got a lot of friends, Dan.

Griffin:

I wish I had more friends.

Justin:

Guys, do you know what today is?

Travis:

Well, you can't because Dan has all the friends.

Justin:

Yeah. Dan took all your friends, and it's Dan's 24th birthday too!

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Travis:

What!?

Justin:

"He's a witty—"

Travis:

Dan and Scott are separated at birth.

Griffin:

Well...

Justin:

"He's a witty, well-dressed dude." Now, I'd have no proof of that. This is secondhand. "He likes great music, and has an eclectic taste for fighting game characters. He knows his booze..."

Griffin:

Like, weird fighting game characters like Voldo from *Soulcalibur*?

Justin:

Yeah. Like Pepsiman.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[gasps]

Justin:

That's deep. That's a deep cut.

Griffin:

Real deep.

Justin:

Like Spawn.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And he introduced all your friends to MBMBaM, which is the most important thing you've ever done or ever will do. So thank you, Dan, for that. Uh, and happy birthday, my friend.

Travis:

So go out there, enjoy some of the booze you know so well, and enjoy doing the hustle. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Because that's your life. That's your day-to-day, and you've lived 24 years of it. No reason to change now.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

Lean into it, that's what I say. [crosstalk] change.

Griffin:

Keep talking about how Blanka is your favorite *Street Fighter* character.

Justin:

You've earned it.

Hey, uh, and speaking of people we love, because we do very much love Dan and Scott, we also love the other podcasts on the Maximum Fun network. So let's hear from one of those right now.

[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, uh, 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]

Justin:

"Guys, a couple of months ago, I asked a girl out. She said yes, so we went on a couple of dates. Everything went fine at first, but for the next few weeks, she was constantly busy anytime I asked her out. She would agree to go somewhere, but something would always come up on the day of. I got the hint, figured it wasn't going anywhere. After about a month, she wanted to go out again, but yet stood me up a few more times."

Travis:

Whoa.

Justin:

"I understand things come up, but this is ridiculous. Should I continue trying to pursue a relationship, or just move on?" That's from Confused in New York.

Griffin:

What's the fucking debate?

Travis:

Move on.

Justin:

Yeah. You get out.

Griffin:

Just flee.

Travis:

And maybe take some of her stuff with you when you go.

Justin:

Listen, I have wanted to like pickles for as long as I can remember.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And every few months, I'll open up a pickle jar, I'll get a nice, long kosher dill, something that looks real crisp and great. And I'll take a bite, and I'll say, "No, I still hate this."

Griffin:

Still no.

Justin:

That's what she's doing with you right now.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

She keeps forgetting that she doesn't want to be in a relationship with you. So she'll call, and she'll talk to you for a few minutes. Then she's like, "Hey, wait a minute, I still don't like this."

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

"I want to stand him up again."

Travis:

That's what's happening, at *best*.

Griffin:

Yeah. At worst, she's just a fucking jerk, and you don't need to waste—

Travis:

Yeah. At worst, she is saying, "I'm bored, maybe I'll make plans with him until something better comes along, and then cancel them."

Griffin:

Right.

Justin:

You should do like pickles should have done to me long ago, and dumped me. Do you know how many two-thirds uneaten pickles I've thrown in the trash? That's what your heart is like right now.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's like a two-thirds uneaten pickle.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You're better than this.

Griffin:

You're better.

Justin:

You are.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You deserve better than this, there's somebody out there. You're in New York, okay? That's—

Travis:

The Windy City.

Justin:

Windy City.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

City of brotherly love and big shoulders. Get in there, and find somebody who is worth your time, because this person is *not*. And boy, howdy. If you've never gotten the, uh, opportunity to really hardcore reject somebody...

Griffin:

Holy shit.

Justin:

...who asked you out, oh man, that's gonna do wonders for your ego.

Travis:

[sighs] I think that it's— I mean, I've been through this before, that person where— you see other people going through it, and someone keeps canceling plans on them and, like, flaking out. And you're like, "Hey, come on, wise up. Look at what's happening."

But we've all been in that position before where it's like, you know, things are coming up, there's a good excuse here. Like, she had to hang out with her sister tonight, so she had to cancel. It's always so much harder to see it from the inside.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You know?

Griffin:

Yeah, she [crosstalk].

Justin:

[crosstalk] need to cut her off.

Travis:

So this is us telling you from the outside, get out.

Justin:

Let us into your heart first. Let us inside. And now that we're inside, we're telling you, like, hey, this is a mess. You need to get out.

Travis:

It sounds like she's a little bit, uh, evil.

Griffin:

She's giving you the—

Travis:

Just a little bit!

Griffin:

She's giving you the run-around. Why she want to give you the round run-around? I mean, it seems like a sure-fire way to heat things up, but it seems like all it's doing is slowing you down.

Justin:

That's just from us. Us, and uh...

Travis:

Our friend, John Popper.

Justin:

Our dear friend, John Popper. We all agree. We talked to him.

Travis:

Hey, John. Thanks for listening.

Justin:

Hey, John. Thank you for listening.

Griffin:

Hey, John.

Justin:

Yeah, we'll see you next week at the Catskills.

Griffin:

Worried about your weight.

Travis:

[chuckles]

Griffin:

Worried about you.

Justin:

Kind of up and down with you.

Griffin:

Up and down, but I hope you're okay. You need a lot of lung capacity, and it seems like sandwiches aren't helping in that respect.

Justin:

He's like wicked thin, but like every time he gets super thin, I think, well, that's a lot more coke he's doing.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And then when he gets super fat, I think, well, he cut back on the coke, but now he loves sandwiches.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

So I don't know what to do with John Popper.

Griffin:

It seems like coke and sandwiches are giving them the run-around. Why they want to give him the round run-around?

Justin:

Ironically, if every once in a while, he would just get up and run around...

Griffin and Travis:

[laugh]

Justin:

...he would probably slim down a little bit. Which would be really good for him.

Griffin:

Yeah. But then the coke brings him back.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Sure.

Justin:

The c— [laughs] stop it, Griffin.

Griffin:

[singing] Suck it in, suck it in, suck it in, if you're Rin Tin Tin or Anne Boleyn.

Travis:

Uh-huh. Come on, Griffin, you know all the words.

Griffin:

[spoken normally] I don't.

Justin:

Please don't pretend like you don't know the words.

Travis:

Do you want to do it? Go for it.

Justin:

Go for it.

Griffin:

I don't— I don't know it.

Justin:

Everybody—

Griffin:

I get the rap break of that song, and the rap break of “One Week” mixed up in my head, because in my head, Blues Traveler and Barenaked Ladies are just one big blob of...

Travis:

Bluenaked Ladies.

Griffin:

...of average music.

Justin:

Of drug addiction.

Griffin:

[laughs] Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, Griffin, you know what I need. Don't hold back.

Griffin:

Uh, are you talking about a Yahoo?

Justin:

Uh, no. I'm talking about a French kiss from a Parisian lady. Yes, I'm talking about Yahoo. I'm ready.

Griffin:

Here comes a Yahoo. This one was sent in by Lisa Hollifield. Thank you, Lisa. It's by Yahoo Answers User, uh, Steve Mann 3015, um...

Justin:

That's a pretty good username.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...who asks, "What would happen if Uncle Jesse," in parentheses, "(John Stamos) [laughs] from *Full House* do if he got shorted a nugget at McDonald's?"

Travis and Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"Say he orders a 20-piece nugget. He receives this order, he counts the nuggets, and he sees he only received 19 of them. What would he do?"

Travis:

Now, this could just be a thought exercise that this guy is doing, but I would like to think that like this man has— Steve Mann has been shorted a nugget, and he's like, "I don't know what to do. That's why I have to look..."

Griffin:

"Where can I look for advice?"

Travis:

"...towards John Stamos, Uncle Jesse from *Full House*."

Justin:

His W-W-U-J-F-F-H-D bracelet.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

[laughs] I think that John Stamos would get really mad at the person behind the counter, but then after a moment's thought, he would have mercy.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Jesus. I think he would—

Justin:

Hey, uh, have mercy. Give me another nugget.

Griffin:

I think he would, um— I think he would get up, and he would leave the McDonald's restaurant, 'cause he's...

Travis:

And remember that he's John fucking Stamos.

Griffin:

He's John goddamn Stamos.

Travis:

Why the hell is he at McDonald's, ordering chicken nuggets?

Justin:

Yeah. He could be eating chicken nuggets off of Rebecca Romijn's back.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

But instead, he's there at McDonald's, buying— maybe this person was writing some really shitty fanfiction. And they're like, "Well, I'm stumped."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

"I hit a wall."

Justin:

"I don't know where to go with this story next." Like, I—

Travis:

Maybe it's a *Choose Your Own Adventure*, starring John Stamos.

Justin:

"I know I'm onto something with the missing nugget. I'm pretty sure that's a pretty deep vein."

Travis:

Have you guys read that new book, *John Stamos and the Case of the Missing Nugget*?

Griffin:

You know what I bet happened? I bet Comet got up on the table, and nibbled it.

Justin:

[crying laughter]

Griffin:

I'm just kidding; Comet is dead as fuck, everybody.

Travis:

[laughs] And then Michelle looked over, and said, [baby talk] "How rude."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And it was adorable.

Justin:

No, she didn't, Travis.

Griffin:

Nope, 'cause she's 35 fucking years old now, and John Stamos is dead.

Justin:

And that was Stephanie, you dumb— you dumb bitch.

Travis:

Hey. Hey, Justin, it was an interchangeable catchphrase that both of them said.

Justin:

That's un-correct.

Travis:

It *is* correct.

Justin:

You are an asshole, and a liar.

Travis:

You, sir, you have slandered me for the last time.

Justin:

Full House trivia: Michelle— uh, did you know that Ashley Olsen and Mary-Kate Olsen had to wear flippers, they had to wear false teeth, 'cause they came in at different speeds? You didn't know that, did you? Well, now you do.

Griffin:

How—

Travis:

Did you know that on that show one kid was played by two kids, and then two kids were played by three kids?

Griffin:

I'm gonna...

Justin:

Did you guys know that...

Griffin:

I fucking— I can't.

Justin:

Who can name the original name of *Full House*? That's originally called *House of Comics*, was the original pitch. And it was not a good name. Now it sounds better.

Griffin:

Sourdough Sweethearts was the original name of the show, 'cause it's...

Travis:

What's With All These Dudes?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. You know what the weirdest thing about *Full House* is? If the mom wasn't dead, it would be the weirdest goddamned show on television.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] Hey, have you guys seen the new episode of *Lazy Uncles*?

Travis:

[laughs] At one point, one of them was living in the living room. They just, like, strung up a sheet, and that was his bedroom.

Griffin:

The theme song originally went, [singing] "Everywhere you look, [tone goes deadpan] there's an uncle. There are uncles fucking everywhere."

Travis:

And you know what's even weirder? Only Uncle Jesse was related by blood. Joey was just there.

Griffin:

Just there! There's a fucking embarrassment of uncles in this household. A murder of uncles.

Travis:

[laughs] That was actually the first title of the show.

Griffin:

[through laughter] The original title was *A Murder of Uncles*.

Justin:

Did you know that for seven years, Joey Gladstone would meet a woman at a bar, and she would say, "Should we go back to your place?"

And he would say, "I'm not sure that's a good idea. I live with my friend, and his brother-in-law, and his three daughters, and my brother-in-law's wife, and their twin sons, and our dog. So I'm..."

Travis:

"And Kimmy Gibbler, from time to time."

Justin:

"And Kimmy Gibbler occasionally, and also, uh, [crosstalk]."

Travis:

"All of my puppets, and Popeye toys."

Justin:

"Right. And I have to record the *Rush Hour Renegades*, so I should probably get going." You know if that show were recorded today, *Rush Hour Renegades* would be a podcast, right?

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

And I don't need the competition, frankly.

Travis:

That's true.

And maybe the Smash Club, is that it?

Griffin:

The Smash Club lives in their house?

Travis:

[laughs] I thought so. I felt like that show was, like, some kind of horrific MC Escher drawing, where no one could escape the house.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Like, Uncle Jessie got married and had twins, and they put him in the *attic*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Well, let's also—

Travis:

Like some kind of crazy aunt.

Justin:

Let's also remember that, uh, Jesse's last name changed midstream, and no one commented on it.

Griffin:

It did?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So I'm not sure logic and reason hold sway in the house.

Travis:

True.

Griffin:

How do you know which so fucking much about *Full House* trivia?

Justin:

Well, see, it used to be Jesse Cochran, but uh, John Stamos wanted something that sounded more Greek.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

More true to his heritage, so he changed it to Katsopolis.

Griffin:

So he picked the most Greek name that there is on the Earth.

Justin:

Yeah, right.

Griffin:

A Stephanopoulos hero, mustache, back hair, please. Can that be my name?

Justin:

"Hey, I've been dating someone for a month now and have just been given a 'Things have been moving too fast for me' type speech, with accompanying positive comments about me and the relationship, alongside their request to slow things down. Granted, we do have a high level of emotional and physical intimacy after only 30 days, but is there any translation of this kind of talk that actually means, 'Let's take things slower and work this out?' or is this just the beginning of the ending?" And this is from Know When to Fold 'Em. [laughs]

Travis:

And a little bit of additional details here, uh, this is from a girl talking about the guy she was dating.

Griffin:

Oh.

Justin:

Interesting.

Griffin:

That flips it.

Travis:

Yeah. So this is the guy had the speech of "We're moving too fast."

I would suspect, and this is my cynical opinion, but I would suspect that the guy says that because, you know, he's not ready for that kind of commitment, and wants to kind of look around.

Justin:

I'm not sure. I'm not— I don't know, Trav. I think this might be the one case where, like— I know coded language is huge in relationships, and I get it, and I know its value, but maybe this is a situation worth taking it face-value. I mean, what's the worst that could happen?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You know, if you get spooked, and you start trying to hold on tighter, that is certainly not gonna alleviate this problem.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You know, I completely agree. I think that, you know, now that you've said that, I think the worst thing to do is to try to read into it and try— because you look at it one of two ways. A, take it at face value and it is true, and he just wants to slow down and kind of take it slow and not rush it. B, he's not sure, and he's kind of doubting if it's gonna work out. Like, either way, play it cool. Do what you do, and don't worry about it, because if you try to rush it, and you try to push and pull him closer, that's gonna scare him away. And otherwise, you're completely going against what he's just asked to do.

Griffin:

I'm going to give, uh, an informed opinion on this. I'm gonna need to know a whole lot more about that physical intimacy.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. Griffin needs you to describe what— like, what's the lettuce doing?

Griffin:

Yeah. Where does—

Travis:

Yeah. Break it down like you were making a sandwich.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[chuckles] Which one of you is the...

Griffin:

Baps.

Justin:

...the baps?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Can I also say— and now, I stand by the advice we have given. I think that that's the right play here. But I don't understand people who want to slow it down. I don't get it. Like, are you a different species, whose lifespan is not already, like, *cosmically* insignificant? If all of human history were a football

field, your life would be a blade of grass at the end of the end zone. Like, you don't have time to slow it down!

Travis:

Not mine. Mine would be the goalpost.

Justin:

[snorts] Yes. Well, Travis...

Travis:

I mean, I lead a pretty important life.

Justin:

...your birth and eventual life achievements are the endpoint, the endgame of human evolution.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Everybody knows that. But for the rest of us...

Travis:

Oh, for everyone else. Yeah.

Justin:

...for the rest of us plebes.

Griffin:

Um, Tim Tebow actually believes that it's, like, everything past the 20-yard line. It's like a whole bunch.

Travis:

[giggles] Is that a Tim Tebow joke, Griffin?

Griffin:

That is a very, very obscure Tim Tebow, uh, evolution joke.

Travis:

Okay, great. Um, I think that it just seems like when you're in a relationship, and you met someone you really connected with and you have this, like, passion and emotion, it just seems like the idea of saying, like, "We need to slow it down," completely goes against everything. Like, "Hey, this is going so good and we're having a great time, so let's ruin it."

Griffin:

Yeah. The best—

Justin:

Wait, now— see, now I'm flipping on this.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, why? Why *should* you be in a relationship with somebody who doesn't want more of a relationship with you? And this is completely a personal thing. I just don't get it. If you like the person, and you're getting along well, what are you *waiting* for?

Travis:

Yeah, why are you slowing down?

Griffin:

Okay—

Travis:

Like, are you afraid you're going to use it all up?

Griffin:

Let me play devil's advocate here, because there is such a thing as moving too fast. Like, let's not be— like, if this person— and I'm not saying the listener, I'm sure they have a good head on their shoulders. But you can

move it too fast, and be like, "Hey, baby names." Like, we've been dating three weeks! It's not baby name time.

Travis:

Well, but here's the thing, though—

Griffin:

So maybe we don't know the extent to how fast this thing is, how fast this bullet train is moving.

Travis:

Counterpoint, though: I think that you can— and maybe this is why he said it. And I think this is the way to look at it. The only way you can move too fast is if you're moving too fast for one of the people in the relationship.

Justin:

Hmm.

Travis:

I think it's not that there is a set speed that every relationship should move at, and it's like a template everyone should follow, but it might be that it is moving too fast for *him*...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

...and fine for you.

Justin:

Here— okay, here's what you do. I got this. I got this solved.

Griffin:

I think we're close to giving good advice on this, so...

Justin:

I know, we're looping around the bend. I think you need to slow it down maybe even more than that person wants, and make them really think about what they want out of the relationship.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Slow it down to the point where, you know, the phone calls don't come as often. And if they want out, let them get out. But if you pull back on some of this stuff, some of that good, good loving...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

...both emotionally and physical, then they're gonna realize what they've been missing.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Uh, let me say—

Travis:

And maybe that's all, all it takes.

Griffin:

I don't think that him telling you this, like being open and saying that things are moving too fast for him, I don't think that is as bad as him not telling you that, but still acting on it.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Like, everybody's had that happen to them, and it sucks, where they just like, stop returning your calls, or they— you know, they try to slow it down with actions instead of telling you, like, straight-up, "I feel uncomfortable with this." I think that that is better than them just acting like it, and not telling you, and you thinking that they just don't like you anymore.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Just— yeah. Slow it down. Pump the brakes a little bit.

Justin:

Pump the brakes. Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid.

Griffin:

[whispering] Don't be afraid.

Justin:

[whispering] Don't be afraid. Shh, we're here for you.

Griffin:

[whispering] We're gonna take good care of you. Hand me that lettuce.

[normal volume] Um, let's, let's continue this serious streak by jumping into a very, very serious Yahoo. It was sent in by Daniel Parker. Thank you, Daniel. Um, it's by Yahoo Answers User Pokefan Jeremy, who asks seriously, "Do you consider a Pokémon fetish as bestiality?"

Travis:

[giggles]

Griffin:

"I was arguing with my friends about that. I was saying, 'No, it's not, as Pokémon are *based* off of animals. They are fictional, and are not considered bestiality.' They say that Pokémon are like 90% animal, so that makes it count as bestiality. What do you think? And BTW, no mean comments. I do not need them here."

Justin:

[snorts, laughs]

Travis:

Yeah, you do.

Justin:

Not here.

Travis:

I think— I think you do.

Justin:

I think Pokefan Jeremy might have a vested interest in this discussion. I don't think this is just a logistical exercise for Pokefan Jeremy.

Griffin:

[giggling]

Travis:

I enjoy that Pokefan Jeremy felt that need to clarify that he was arguing that it wasn't bestiality.

Justin:

[laughs hard]

Travis:

I think we could have inferred that.

Justin:

Yeah. We know the side of the argument you're on, *Jeremy*.

Griffin:

I think, um, the— I don't know, it's sort of a damned if you do, damned if you don't. Like it's either bestiality, or a sexual obsession with Japanese space monsters.

Travis:

Yeah. Wouldn't you rather it be bestiality?

Griffin:

[laughs] I think I would rather it be bestiality...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...because then I could, like, go to conventions and stuff.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I imagine the Pokémon fetish, uh, or community could probably fit in a very, very small room. Christ, I hope that that last sentence was true.

Justin:

I mean, actually—

Travis:

I'm willing to bet, though, that if you go to the bestiality conventions, and you reveal that the animal you're attracted to is Pokémon...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

...you're not welcome back to the conference.

Justin:

Yeah. I'm sorry to disagree with you, Griffin, but a Pokémon fetish convention takes up a very, very big space. It's called PAX East.

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Oh.

Justin:

Ba-zing.

Griffin:

That's probably not true.

Travis:

Oh, God.

Justin:

Uh...

Travis:

Pokémon are still a thing, right?

Justin:

Yeah. Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah. The magic of Pokémon is still very much alive in some people's hearts.

Travis:

[laughs] Okay.

Justin:

So can I get a verdict on this? Like, can we actually rule on this? Is Poke— I mean, I'm going to say they're— they're *beasts*...

Griffin:

Can we get some opinions?

Justin:

...of mythological nature, but they're still beasts, right?

Griffin:

Let's get some opinions from the peanut gallery. There's actually only one answer, but it was elected as the best answer, chosen by voters. "I think that it isn't, and shouldn't be considered bestiality because of four reasons. One..."

Justin:

Oh, my God.

Griffin:

"...like you said— one, God." [laughs]

"One, like you said, they are *based* off of real animals."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

"Two, it's not like you are having sex with them; they are fictional." Eh... I don't know.

Travis:

[laughing uncomfortably]

Griffin:

I think you could thread that needle. "Three, even if they are 90% animal, having a lot of Pokémon is like having a lot of pets."

Justin:

Wait, that doesn't—

Griffin:

“Four, loving Pokémon and having a lot of—”

Travis:

Hold on, yeah. Number three is saying it's cool because it's not bestiality if you bone your pets?

Griffin:

Yeah. That's just great.

Justin:

That's just cockamamie.

Griffin:

That's pet loving. “Four, loving Pokémon or having a lot of them is like being a cat lady. If you love cats and own 20 of them, does that mean that you have a cat fetish, and it should be considered bestiality? Those are my four reasons why a fetish for Pokémon shouldn't be considered bestiality. Sources: my perspective.”

Justin:

“What did you do your doctorate on?”

“Actually, I did my doctorate on whether or not— I did it on a Yahoo Answers forum. It was a five-part dissertation on...”

Griffin:

My capstone is called “Fucking Charmander,” so...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Um, the word “fetish” means not like you're really into it, and interested in them, and a collector, and a fan; it means that you cannot become sexually aroused unless they are present.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

So it's not like being a cat lady and owning a bunch of cats. It's like masturbating to a Pokémon poster.

Justin:

Yeah. It's not like, “I really like watching *Gentle Ben*, so I'm... bestial—” no.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

Like, just liking animals isn't the same thing. It's completely different.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

It's like, you like to sex them.

Travis:

[laughs] You want to sex the Pokémon.

Justin:

You want to sex the Pokémon.

Travis:

You have looked around, and you choose them for sexing.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And I don't want to be a stickler about this, but if you want to have sex with Pokémon, it doesn't really matter what label you put on it.

Travis:

[laughs] Yeah.

Justin:

You're not gonna— it's not like you need to make it easy to explain to your grandparents, okay? Like...

Travis:

[laughs] "For the last time, grandma. Okay. Listen, just follow me here."

Justin:

"Just follow me. I'm not—"

Travis:

"I'm not into bestiality. It's not weird like that. I just want to fuck Charmander."

Griffin:

"I just want to fuck his brains out. Is that okay?" Except he's a fire type, it would probably be pretty, it probably be pretty uncomfortable on your...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...on your business region.

Justin:

[mimicking Pokemon] "Gastly."

Griffin:

That is simply ghastly. Do you guys think that Herman Cain has this?

Travis:

[laughs] That he's got a Poke addiction?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

No, I think he appreciates Pokémon for the allegory to humanity's struggles.

Griffin:

I guess. But I think that eventually that morphs, that metamorphs into sexual frustration.

Travis:

Well, yes.

Griffin:

[frustrated] "Why can't I— just why can't I fuck Squirtle?"

Justin:

That's a good question.

Griffin:

It's right there. It's right there in my Game Boy.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

It's so close, yet so far.

Travis:

It's right there on my Game Boy Color. It's so vivid.

Griffin:

Come here.

Justin:

I'm gonna close the lid on my wiener.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh, God.

Justin:

That's life. Uh, hey, listen. Thank you so much for joining us again for another episode. Uh, you can find us at mbmbam.com. Don't forget there are forums at maximumfun.org, where you can go and discuss the show. Uh...

Travis:

And where you can also go to download all the other wonderful maximumfun.org podcasts.

Justin:

You need to grab the new episode of Jesse Thorn's show, *Bullseye*, which is the new branding for *The Sound of Young America*, it's called *Bullseye* now. And we were on the last episode. We did a segment about, uh, pop culture advice. And if you would listen to that, and if you like it, maybe send Jesse a note, and say, "Hey, I really liked this. Let's have it again." 'Cause I'm enjoying it very much.

Travis:

Yes. Because we're enjoying being real famous and not just like, "you people" famous.

Justin:

Yeah, not like internet famous.

Griffin:

Fake, bullshit internet famous, yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. You can actually also hear that show on some NPR stations, and it's on, uh, XM public radio, so...

Griffin:

Radio, guys! Heard of it? I bet you have.

Justin:

Yeah. Yeah. Radio.

Travis:

Uh, this new thing is sweeping the nation.

Griffin:

I want to thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure" off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*, which it seems like in the past week or two, I've gotten like 50 people who are like, "Hey, I bought that album. It's super good."

Um, it is super good. You should buy it. Also, if you haven't listened to *Roderick on the Line*, it's John Roderick and Merlin Mann's new podcasts. That shit is super good, too. It's not on the Max Fun network, but, um, it's...

Justin:

Although the Max Fun network *is* adding a new show, so we don't know what— we haven't heard yet. It's a secret. But, uh, we're getting [chuckles] a new little brother or sister, uh, very soon, so—

Travis:

Does this mean that Jesse will love us less?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, yeah. Basically.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, thank you to everybody who tweeted about the show using the #MBMBaM hashtag. Uh, Ashna Basu, Johnny Madass, uh, Jay Wilshire, JD Chen, uh, everybody, I really— Company Pants. I really appreciate everybody. Uh, and that's how a lot of people find out about the show. And remember, if someone asks you what you're talking about, be sure to hit them with a link to our sampler. It's bit.ly/itsmbmbam.

Travis:

And also, once again, uh, happy birthday to Scott and Dan. And if you would like to have a message on the Jumbotron, or wish someone happy birthday, or maybe, you know, pimp your company or your business, uh, just go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron. And you, too, can have a message on *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Justin:

Oh. And, uh, I have a new show, it's about television. I do it with my wife, Sydnee. It's called *Satellite Dish with Justin and Sydnee*. You can find it on iTunes and get it there. We're also on Twitter @TheSatDish.

Travis:

And I also have another podcast...

Griffin:

Oh, Jesus.

Travis:

...called *In Case of Emergency*, where we talk about five-step plans to survive all kinds of different emergencies. Check it out.

Griffin:

I also have a podcast called *I Wish My Fucking Brothers Would Focus On One Show at Once and Give It All the Attention That It Needs, So It Can Grow Into the Multimedia Empire That I Want It to Become, and They Obviously Don't Because They Fucking Do Another Shit Instead Of the Shit That I'm On.*

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And that's on Twitter, too.

Griffin:

That's on Twitter, so Facebook it, and Tumblr.

Justin:

[through coughing laughter] Grindr.

Griffin:

[through laughter] This final— this final Yahoo— this final Grindr question was sent in by Golly Aolly. It's by Yahoo Answers User Harlem Kid 82485, who asks, "Was anybody else touched by *The Curious Case of Benjamin Button*?"

Justin:

[laughing] 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.

[music plays and ends]