

MBMBaM 90: Dworp

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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:

Hey, what's up? It's time for the Super Bowl!

Travis:

No, no, no, no!

Justin:

What?

Travis:

You gotta say "Big Game."

Justin:

Why?

Travis:

Because if you say, um, S-U-P-E-R Bowl, then, uh, we'll get sued.

Justin:

Says who?

Griffin:

The government.

Travis:

The government.

Griffin:

The football government.

Justin:

You're making that up.

Travis:

Obama. Obama said so.

Griffin:

Obama...

Justin:

I know—

Griffin:

... is the football commish, and he said that you're not allowed to say those words.

Justin:

If I understood the rules correctly, I could say Super Bowl, but I could not say "Super Bass." Is that...

Griffin:

There are three people in the world right now who can say "Super B."

Justin:

Oh.

Griffin:

You aren't one of them. But Boomer, the sports commentator, is one, and also Dan Marino, and also everybody who's playing in the Super B... owl.

Travis:

In the Super B.

Justin:

The Super...

Travis:

The Super Bowl.

Justin:

Super Bowl. Um, do you guys get...

Travis:

Super Bowl.

Justin:

Do you guys get excited for the Big Game?[laughs]

Travis:

I'm excited for the Puppy Bowl.

Justin:

[ham-fisted, goofy voice] You know, I only watch it for the commercials.

Travis and Griffin:

[laugh]

Justin:

[ham-fisted] Sometimes, I think the commercials are better than the game.

Griffin:

Justin, you actually can't refer to the commercials that air during the Super B.

Travis:

Yeah, you have to call 'em, uh, TV breaks.

Justin:

[laughs] TV breaks?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Or, um, very expensive advertisements.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] Uh, a lot— uh, my favorite TV break ever is when that lady has the hammer, and she swings around, and then he throws it through the TV screen, you know the one?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And the— from 1984. A lot of people don't know that she poops herself.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

If you freeze-frame it.

Travis:

But it's unrelated.

Justin:

[laughs] It's unrelated, but if you freeze-frame it...

Griffin:

I like the one— I think it was during Big Game 38.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Uh, it was the very expensive advertisement where the overweight woman who married Tom Arnold got hit by a log. Do you remember that?

Travis:

Griffin, you actually can't say Tom Arnold.

Griffin:

Oh, fuck. Did the— okay, the overweight woman who married the main protagonist from the movie *The Stupids*.

Travis:

Exactly. Thank you.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Thank you very much.

Travis:

Uh, I think my favorite is that one— have you seen that one— it's got, uh, the animal in it, and he talks, but he says something really funny.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And I think it's about— it's either about beer or chips.

Justin:

[laughs] I like the one for beer chips with, uh, Spuds MacKenzie.

Travis:

You actually can't say Spuds MacKenzie.

Justin:

I cannot say Spuds MacKenzie.

Griffin:

[laughs] You can say Potatoes McGee, and we'll know.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. Potatoes McGee the dog-shaped, uh, spokesperson.

Travis:

Thank you.

Justin:

Is that legal? Is that okay?

Travis:

Barely, barely legal.

Justin:

Speaking of things that are barely okay, this is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

... 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, Ken— Dan Marino.

Justin:

Kenneth Danith Marino.

Griffin:

K. Dan Marino.

Justin:

[laughs] K. Dan Marino Junior. Not to be confused with the football guy.

Griffin:

What does "K" stand for?

Justin:

Kick. Kicks.

Griffin:

Kick. Katch, with a K.

Justin:

[laughs] Since we obviously aren't fit to offer any sort of advice on sport or sporting, um, let's go to the advice.

"I'm graduating college this semester, and then I'm up and moving to San Fran, probably not for good—" or no, I'm sorry, "... probably for good. The thing is, I've been dating a wonderful girl here in North Carolina for the past three months or so. She's amazing, but we're not about to do the long distance thing across three time zones, so we're trying to cut it off. The question is, when is the right time for us to stop dating? Right now, we're trying to gradually transition it into a sexy friendship, with pretty good results. Help us, brothers." That's from Nearly Departed in North Carolina.

Griffin:

Oh, my God. Oh, no...

Travis:

I think you should do that at the last second. Like, as your car is driving away, lean your head out the window, and be like, "Oh, by the way, we're breaking up!"

Justin:

"Goodbye!"

Does she know? Right— she knows?

Travis:

Yeah, of course.

Griffin:

She has to know. And that doesn't matter, though, 'cause you're actually up and moving to the fucking danger zone.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You're in deep, deep trouble.

Justin:

Why?

Griffin:

'Cause—[sputters] "We're trying to transition our love into a sexy friendship." [sarcastically] Yeah, that's gonna work out pretty well, probably.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Probably gonna—

Justin:

Have you not seen any movie with Jennifer Aniston in it, ever? Like, that's all they're about, is how impossible this is. This move you're trying to do.

Griffin:

Did you not see *Friends*, *Friends with Benefits*, or um, what was that other one? *Buddy*...

Justin:

Uh, *Friendster with Benefits*.

Griffin:

Buddies...

Travis:

Mm-hmm. *Social Network*.

Griffin:

Buddies with Perks.

Justin:

Buddy Balling.

Griffin:

Buddy Balling or...

Travis:

... *Boning Buddies*.

Griffin:

Boning Buddies, or *Fuck Pal*, or...

Travis:

Air Buddies?

Griffin:

Air Buddies, or Treasure Buddies.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Or Pleasure Buddies.

Justin:

Or MVP, for Most Valuable Phuck Buddy...

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh.

Travis:

But spelt with a P.

Justin:

... but spelt with a P. P-H-U-C-K.[laughs]

Um, you need to— like, yesterday is the proper time.

Travis:

Is it possible—

Justin:

It's time to get your head right.

Travis:

Is it possible that this dude has, like, found the perfect combination of words to actually make that transition? Like, I know that we all doubt that he said, "Hey, honey, this is going great, but I'm moving; let's just be sexy friends." But is it possible?

Griffin:

Well, they're gradually trans— they are gearing— they're shifting their gears down, right? So it's a sexy friendship now. Next week, it'll be regular friendship. The week after that, it'll be sort of an acrimonious friendship.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And then the week after that, it'll be like bitter rivals.

Justin:

Right. Arch nemeses.

Griffin:

Arch nemeses, and then you bounce.

Justin:

And then you're out with that, that you're— someone who wants you to die in North Carolina somewhere. They're plotting your death.

Griffin:

[laughs] Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Um, which hey, actually, with the trajectory you're on, that may not be too far off of a goof.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, it may end up just like that. I mean, I think you need to decide what you want. If you guys just wanna continue fooling around, but once you

move it never be anything else, you're on the right track. If you wanna preserve the friendship, I think you have to stop with the sexual stuff ASAP, and start to create some sort of friendship outside of that.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Otherwise, the only connection you're gonna have is physical, and as soon as you go to San Francisco, that's done.

Travis:

And you also wanna think about the fact that you're, as you said, moving three time zones away. So maybe you wanna make sure you have some free and clear time, like a month or two before you leave, to kinda, you know, say goodbye to everyone, and just have some quality time with all your friends and everything, without worrying about this, you know, friendship/relationship sticky morass you've gotten yourself into.

Griffin:

So vital.

Justin:

Yeah, maybe try sticking mor-ass.

Griffin:

Oh!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Justin!

Justin:

Um, what... it was just, Travis said it. I was just saying it a different way.

Travis:

It's riffing.

Justin:

It's just riffing. Just three bros riffing.

Griffin:

Just three bros getting yucked[crosstalk].

Justin:

Nah, you're fucked. But hey...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

... here's the good news; if you manage to actually pull this off, then you should have an advice podcast that we listen to.

Griffin:

Called *I'm a Warlock*.

Justin:

Yeah, *Wizard Time*.

Travis:

I'm a sex wizard.

Justin:

Sex wizard, your friend in North Carolina. Guy. Guy sex wizard... Guy.

Uh, so congratulations on that. Griffin.

Griffin:

Here's a very timely Yahoo, um, that has to do with both football and wizardry.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Uh, it's sent in by Lisa Holifield. It's asked by Yahoo user ForeverRogersFan, who asks, "Who would win, Aaron Rodgers or Harry Potter? I know this is really random, and hard to compare, but who would win? There's no specific competition, but you should assume they are not—"

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

"... you should assume they are not playing a football game or having a magical duel, although Aaron could use football skills, and Harry could use magical skills. Also, who wins when it comes to moral character? My friend and I literally debated this for 1.5 and a half..."[confusedly] more... one... "... more than one and a half hours."

So this is very important.

Justin:

Okay. Yeah, it's serious.

Griffin:

Um, just some background for you two. Aaron Rodgers is the quarterback of the Green Bay Packers.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

He, uh, this morning was named the NFL MVP for the year.

Justin:

That's incredible.

Travis:

Oh, so that must mean that the Packers are in the Big Game.

Griffin:

It is. It's actually the Packers v. Packers.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Wow.

Griffin:

They were so good that they put them right in there twice.

Justin:

Isn't that objectively untrue, though? Like, if they had the most value— what are they using to measure value?

Griffin:

Here's the great thing, is that their offense is so good, but their defense is the worst in the league, so he is the most valuable. If it weren't for him, we would have, like, a real *Major League* scenario on our hands.

Justin:

Like a sinkhole would just open up and swallow them whole.

Griffin:

Basically, yeah.

Justin:

He's the only thing keeping them from sinkhole status.

Griffin:

Imagine, like, um, a bunch of poop, but the poop is held together by glue.

Travis:

[laughs] Uh-huh.

Justin:

So you're saying Aaron Rodgers is the poop glue?

Griffin:

It is, yeah. That's what I'm saying.

Justin:

The Most Valuable Poop Glue.

Griffin:

In their failed playoff game, he got the most rushing yards of anybody on the field, which usually quarterbacks don't do.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

That's not very good.

Travis:

He also got all the tackles.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

So, um, I...

Justin:

And he sold hotdogs.

Griffin:

[laughs] So, uh, who would win, guys?

Travis:

So wait, the question is not... Harry Potter versus Aaron Rodgers, but not in any competition.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So they're not actually competing?

Griffin:

Well, okay, or you could look at it like in all competitions.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Like, what if there— if there was a magical duel, I would say probably Aaron Rodgers, 'cause the only way that you can throw that good is with wizarding abilities.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

I saw him once throw a football through a man.

Travis:

[laughs] I saw him battle a dragon with a football.

Griffin:

Yeah, so, um, I would say that match, Rodgers.

Travis:

If it's a cooking competition, Harry Potter.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Why?

Travis:

`Cause his cupcakes are magical.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Have you sampled his cupcakes?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It's in Travis's fanfic.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Oh. In his cupcake fic. Um...

Griffin:

It's a Draco/Harry/Ron/buttercream.

Justin:

[laughs] "Is this buttercream made from butterbeer? Scandalous!"

Griffin and Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Harry, I've become tip— entipsoned!"

Travis:

I've actually, uh, rewritten all of the *Harry Potter* series, uh, removed all of the female characters, and turned them all into 18th-century fops.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[through laughter] I thought you were gonna say you turned them all into cupcakes.

Travis:

Basically, it's just about cupcakes. Cupcakes aren't alive, and don't move or anything. It's just about them, like, sitting a shelf.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah, getting magical.

Travis:

It's not very good.

Justin:

I don't think... I think Aaron Rogers would probably— like, overall, doesn't being real give you an advantage?

Travis:

[laughs] What?

Griffin:

What do you mean?

Justin:

Uh, like being an actual thing that exists? Right?[laughs] As opposed to *Harry Potter*?

Griffin:

Didn't you...

Travis:

What are you talking about?

Griffin:

Did you not see the *Harry Potter* movies? Like, how could they film him? Like, I saw him. You know? I saw him.

Travis:

I saw him do magic, at that.

Griffin:

I saw him, and I saw him do magic.

Justin:

You know, but people said, actually— I saw this on the back of a Bazooka wrapper. Uh, *Harry Potter* is the most successful documentary ever released in theaters.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

A lot of people said, "You can't release an eight-part documentary, each of which is three hours."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Not since the *Seven Up!* series has anyone attempted such a feat following, you know, young people throughout their years, but...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm actually surprised that they were able to get David Attenborough to narrate it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It's pretty amazing.

Justin:

So he was the guy with the beard? I was wondering where he...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

... fit in, and why he was there.

Griffin:

Uh...

Travis:

Well, he wore the beard as a disguise, because as a documentarian, you don't wanna, like, influence your subjects.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

But also, he fucking loves jelly beans! [laughs]

Justin:

Yeah, some real *Gorillas in the Mist* shit.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Like, I'm into that sort of guerilla-style filmmaking [laughs]

Griffin:

What if they played football?

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Okay. Brooms?

Travis:

Like on broomsticks?

Justin:

Or no brooms?

Griffin:

I don't— that's like saying, "Okay, Harry Potter, you don't get to use a broom, but Aaron Rodgers, you don't get to use your legs."

Justin:

[laughs] His legs are...

Griffin:

I don't think they should— let's not limit these people.

Travis:

So Harry Potter is on a broomstick, Aaron Rodgers is on his legs.

Griffin:

If we're just...

Travis:

It's Aaron Rodgers.

Justin:

[giggling in background]

Griffin:

First of all, there is no such thing as, like, one-on-one street football.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

Like, "Throw it to me! Oh. That's like— I have a ghost. I have a ghost wide receiver, and he definitely caught that."

Justin:

I— Griffin... I've gotta be honest with you, from the way you're describing the Green Bay Packers, it doesn't sound that far off.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

[coming down from laughter] Ah...

Justin:

Man, was that a sports joke?

Griffin:

It was a good sports joke.

Justin:

[laughs] I need to go lie down, I've got the vapors.

Travis:

[laughs] I've pulled something in my brain.

Justin:

I've pulled a chuckle muscle.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Harry Potter can just use magic to kill Aaron Rodgers, is what I'm afraid of.

Travis:

Aaron Rodgers could just use football to kill Harry Potter.

Justin:

But he wouldn't! Like, what you're saying is, like, he wouldn't use uh... one of the Forbidden Curses on Aaron Rodgers.

Travis:

No, he'll just use a gun.

Justin:

Well, Aaron Rodgers could use a gun too, Travis; don't be an asshole.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

No, but I'm just saying, like, I think Harry Potter would kill Aaron Rodgers before Aaron Rodgers would kill Harry Potter.

Griffin:

I agree, 100%.

Justin:

You think Harry Potter would kill Aaron Rodgers...

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Have you ever seen—

Justin:

... with a gun, before Aaron Rodgers could kill him.

Griffin:

Have you ever seen, like, an interview with Aaron Rodgers? Like, he's the sweetest guy.

Travis:

And Harry Potter is just a right asshole.

Griffin:

Yeah. He's killed...

Travis:

He's a murderous, bloodthirsty asshole.

Griffin:

Let's go. Let's go down the list. How many people has Harry Potter killed? At least one, the Dark Lord, spoilers.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

How many people has Aaron Rodgers killed? None, zero people. He killed my dreams this year.

Travis:

Harry Potter has killed 100% more people than Aaron Rodgers. As far as we know.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah, okay, fine. Yes. All right.

Travis:

I would like to amend this question, and make it "Aaron Rodgers or Harry Potter; who would win in a gentleman's duel at dawn?"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So with what? Magic?

Travis:

With pistols.

Justin:

Aaron Rodgers has no magic.

Travis:

Pistols.

Griffin:

Harry Potter gets to use his magic. Aaron Rodgers throws a football. Count to 10, walk, turn, throw. Avada Kedavra! Both die.

Justin:

[laughs] What a tragedy.

Griffin:

What a tragedy. Lost them both.

Justin:

What a senseless...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

... senseless tragedy this was.

Griffin:

I bet...

Justin:

Thanks a lot, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

Do we have one listener out there who is not a very big nerd, and also is not a very big jock, and they're just like, "Who the fuck are you— what the fuck are you talking about?"

Justin:

"What's going on? I'm having an aneurysm."

Hey, hey.

Travis:

Yeah?

Justin:

I've got another question.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

Are you ready for it?

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Griffin, what about you?

Griffin:

[annoyed] Yes, of course. Go.

Justin:

Jesus.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin

Just do it!

Justin:

"Next week, I have to be at home while a security company installs an alarm system in my house. I was told this could take up to three hours. These house calls are always awkward, 'cause I never know what to do. Should I sequester myself in another room, and let the security dudes work in peace? Should I make small talk? Help me, McElroys!" That's from Unsure and Newly Secure.

Travis:

No, don't make small talk!

Justin:

No, uh, this is something— as somebody who works out of my home, this is something I've had to deal with on occasion. Um, my general strategy is to pretend I'm an architect like Mike Brady, and I'm working upstairs.

I'll say, "Oh, I'm just finishing up some stuff upstairs, so if you guys need me, just yell." And then I hide.

Griffin:

Do you know what I almost always do, like, almost reflexively? I do *chores*. Like, "I'm working too!"

Justin:

"[crosstalk] working!"

Travis:

[laughs] Yeah.

Griffin:

Like, I'll do some dishes. I'll be like, "Oh, tell me about it, guys. Phew, back-breaking stuff."

Justin:

[laughs] "Grindstone, right?"

Travis:

Every 10 minutes, I just come in with, like, a tray of lemonade and brownies, and I'm like, "Are you guys sure you don't want any of these brownies?"

Griffin:

Wearing an apron, and only an apron.

Travis:

You know, I actually— when I worked at Best Buy, I went out on a couple of installs with our installer and, you know, went into people's houses, and installed sound systems and home theater stuff, and it is the worst thing when the person won't leave the room.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

For two reasons. One, it feels like they're judging every single thing that you do, and like, you know, "Ooh, you're gonna put a wire there, huh? Oh, okay."

Um, but also, they're just *there*. Because even if they make small talk, after like three minutes, the small talk ends, and they're still just hovering in the room like a ghost.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You know, it's funny Trav; the last time this happened to me at work was Best Buy installers hanging a TV for me.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

And, uh, one of them actually made a comment like, "Yeah, I noticed you keep—" like, they had to have me come down a couple times to answer questions, and one guy actually said, like, "I noticed you keep running upstairs. What's going on?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Do you want me to chill?"

Griffin:

"Why don't you call Gino's? Let's order a 'za, and just, like, get to know each other."

Travis:

Let's just bro out, you know?

Justin:

Let's go to[inaudible]. I know you got a baller TV; I just hung it.

Travis:

[laughs] He taps you on the forehead and says, "Let me get in there." And then he taps you on the heart and says, "And in here."

Griffin:

And then let me get in there. Let's just eat some `za and watch some *tapes*.

Justin:

Let me just test this TV out real quick all day.

Travis:

Let's take her for a spin, huh?

Justin:

Let's take her for a watch.[crosstalk].

Griffin:

[sighs]

Justin:

Finally.

Griffin:

When someone comes in your home to do a thing to it, that home is theirs until they leave.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Interesting.

Griffin:

[crosstalk] It's a lot of land. You might as well just go, 'cause they live there for a bit.

Justin:

[laughs] You guys are gonna live here for a tip, and I'll just chill.

Travis:

I say you have, like, three prepared questions.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

Oh, my God.

Travis:

And then...

Justin:

"How's the installing going?"

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah. "Do you guys need anything? Are there any things I could point you towards?" And then say, "Well, now I will leave you to do your job, because you are professionals, and I am in the way." And then you stand quietly facing the corner.

Griffin:

[laughs] Yeah.

Justin:

Here's one that you can trot out that I used, that maybe you can use. Uh, I said, "What are my walls made of?"

Griffin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] 'Cause I think they would know[crosstalk].

Griffin:

I'm imagining you talking to a Best Buyman, uh, with a bunch of index cards in your hands, just flipping through 'em.

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Like, "Hey, your shirt is very dirty. Why is that?"

Travis:

[laughs] "So, do I have a good house?"

Griffin:

"Can you—"

Justin:

"Can I look at your hands? I've been told the hands of a workman are a sight to behold."

Travis:

[laughs] "What's it like to a member of the working class?"

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I know you guys were supposed to have blue collars; I didn't know your whole shirt would be blue. Please, explain.

Travis:

What is your tax rate? Hmm, interesting.

Griffin:

Did you feel ostracized when you went to technical high school?

Justin:

I don't wanna— this is what's so terrible about— and this is the same thing, like, when I go to the mechanic or whatever, like, it's not that I look down on people who have a trade. It's that I'm so embarrassed...

Travis:

Yeah, you look up.

Justin:

... by what I do.[laughs] Like, people who can make things, and hang things, and, like, know what my walls are made of...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's so far from anything I have any concept of. And I desperately want to know those—

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Like, I would love to be in that part of that world, but my brain doesn't— I don't know.

Travis:

You know, what I found—

Justin:

You can tell me— I don't remember what my walls are made of; I already forgot.

Travis:

[laughs] What I find is that I feel the same way, and it's usually because, like, in any other situation, I wouldn't hesitate to expound on my own opinions, and be like, "Oh, yeah, that *is* good pizza, and it's got this, oh, and I really like..."

But when I go to a mechanic and he starts telling me shit is wrong with my car, I just go, "Yeah, that's probably true."

Griffin:

Just take me. Yeah, that's a—

Travis:

"I completely agree with you, because I'm an idiot."

Griffin:

Whenever you pay for any kind of skilled labor, you're basically saying, like,[tearfully] "I can't do this, please do this for me, and I'll give you money for doing it for me. I don't know." You might as well be crying every time you ask anyone to do something for you...

Justin:

Agreed.

Griffin:

... along the lines of skilled labor. In fact—

Travis:

But you know what else is important? I don't try to improve on that, though.

Griffin:

What do you mean?

Travis:

Like, I'm not trying to learn the skill.

Griffin:

You don't—

Justin:

I'm such a fucking phony, you know what I'll throw out sometimes? "Yeah, I just don't have the time."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I'd love to get in there and just fucking rip that oil filter out, put in a new one."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"But I..."

Griffin:

"What are you doing? Oh, you're doing some soldering, huh? Yeah, I just—who's got the time to solder?"

Justin:

"Who's got the time?"

Griffin:

"Gotta go to the depo, buy the solder juice."

Justin:

"I'm not a solder, so if you guys could solder those things shut, or on, or whatever it is that we agreed needed to happen..."

Griffin:

"Yeah, my forge down in the basement, it's, uh..."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"... it's out of commish. Sorry."

Travis:

"Yeah, I was hammering away on the old anvil, uh, pulled a hamstring, and, uh..."

Justin:

"Are you guys gonna— I tell you what, if you guys are gonna smelt something later, I'll come back. If you guys are gonna—"

Travis:

[laughs] "He who smelt it dealt it, am I right, guys? I'm gonna go. Uh..."

Justin:

Ah, a smith joke.

Griffin:

"Just give me a call when the smelting's— oh, my phone's dead. Well, catch you later."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What if you did that for—

Travis:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

What if you did that for everything? Like if you were at fucking Pier One Imports, buying some plates, and you're like, "Yeah, I'd make my own plates, but ah, who's got the time?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Ugh!"

Travis:

"My ceramics wheel is busted."

Griffin:

"I gotta dry and glaze the ceramic, like, ugh, too busy. Yuck."

Travis:

You know, the other day, Teresa's dad tried to explain to me how to change my oil. Like, he was like, "Oh, you just get—"

And after, like, 10 minutes of him explaining it to me, I just stopped him, and said, "Hey, Mike, I'm not gonna do it. Like..."

Justin:

[laughs loudly]

Griffin:

The thing— here is the amount of frequency that I have to do something in order for me to learn how to do it, and that thing is...[winces] I'll say four days. If I have to do something like shave every four days— if I had to shave every five days, I'd have someone else do it for me.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'd go pay to have someone do it for me. Getting your oil changed, that's like what? Every eight months?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

Every eight months, every 10,000 miles, like, that is not a big deal.

Travis:

You know, every time I go get my hair cut, I ask them if they offer, uh, shaves.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Every time. And the people at Super Cuts are pissed.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And they never give you a massage...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... like Jesse's barber does for him.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like an electric massage.

Griffin:

I used to get that treatment in Chicago, but I haven't found a place in Austin that can replicate it, but God damn, it makes you feel like the king of some sort of small country.

Justin:

Mm-hmm. My man Sonny will wash my hair, if I tip him right.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's about it. It's a weird vibe, having a dude wash your hair. It's even weirder to ask for it because you enjoy it. You know?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Sonny, can you do this for me, please? Sonny, please wash my hair."

Travis:

"I don't know how to wash my hair!"

Justin:

"Sonny, I only wash my hair every five days, so I have to get a guy to do it."

Travis:

"It's not a skill I've taken on. Oh, no."

Justin:

Griffin—

Travis:

I guess that answers that question.

Justin:

Yeah, I guess that answers that.

"I'm looking for an activity that my girlfriend and I could do together. We spend a lot of, uh, time at home doing nothing, which we enjoy, but we'd like to get out more. What do you suggest?"

Travis:

Um...

Griffin:

That's from Bored in Burlington.

Justin:

Bored in Burlington.

Travis:

Literally anything.

Justin:

Well, that's not very helpful.

Travis:

I know, but the question is just so broad.

Griffin:

The world is your fucking oyster. Go shuck it!

Travis:

I also have no idea what you enjoy.

Justin:

Yeah, what do you like?

Travis:

Like, do you wanna go to, like, a vineyard, or do you wanna go, like, to a monster truck show?

Justin:

It's hard to say, um...

Travis:

Or both.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Man, just go get wasted at a vineyard, and then pound some brews at a monster truck rally.

Griffin:

Or get real drunk, buy a monster truck, then drive it all over a vineyard!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I don't know what people are doing these days. Here's what I like to do when I go out. Go to eat.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's something you can try.[laughs softly]

Travis:

Have you tried TGI Fridays?

Justin:

Have you tried the dip at TGI Fridays? That's pretty good.

Travis:

They've got this three-for-\$16.99 deal; it's awesome.

Justin:

It's a great deal.

Travis:

And just incredible cheesecake there.

Justin:

What about— what if the two of you learned to shoot pool?

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

And you go out to local watering holes, and you just get really good at—

Travis:

Hustle some bitches.

Justin:

Well, at first you can't hustle, 'cause— I learned this the hard way; you have to get good first.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

If you just say you're really bad, and then you play pool, and you lose really bad, that's not a hustle.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I tried that once, I saw...

Justin:

That's hubris.

Griffin:

... I went out and I saw pool hall junkies. I was like, "Ah, I can do that." And I went, and I lost some games, and I was like, "How about we drop \$400 dollars on it?"

And they were like, "Okay."

And I said, "Rack `em!" and then I lost. I lost \$400 dollars.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. You can't just, like, all of a sudden, start using pool lingo. That's not what a hustle is.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I thought that for a while. You get[crosstalk].

Travis:

You can take off your jacket dramatically.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah, like, take off your jacket, and be like, "Rack `em, and I'll— and I'll crack `em."

Griffin:

And your shirt says, "Best at Pool."

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin

"Best at Pool 2003."

Justin:

Um, that would be a double hustle.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] Which look like they think you're bad, then they think you're good for a second, and then you go back to being bad.

Griffin:

[laughs] And you take off your jacket, and they're like, "Oh, *no*— oh, you're actually not..."

Travis:

But then you take off that t-shirt, and underneath it is another t-shirt that says, "... but actually really bad at pool."

Griffin:

"This is the 10th time I've ever played pool, and I got this shirt made just for the occasion. Rack 'em!"

Justin:

[laughs] Rack 'em.

Travis:

And people ask what the point of the double hustle is.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And usually, it plays on pity.

Justin:

Yeah.[laughs]

Travis:

And you go,[laughs] "That was the last \$400 dollars I have."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[coughing laughter]

Travis:

"Can you please—[laughs] please don't take that away."

Griffin:

They ask you what the point is, and you say, "I just spend every night at home doing nothing with the old lady. I just had to do something to feel alive."

Justin:

You know, I— you burn somebody at pool, you hustle them, that's gonna sting for a night. If you can make someone wonder why you attempted to double hustle them...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

... that'll last a whole lifetime. They'll be trying to puzzle that out.

Griffin:

Yeah. So that's one thing you can do.

Justin:

A double hustle.

Griffin:

Um, a double pool hustle. Can you, um— why don't you make some friends? Why don't you hang out with friends? That's usually a good option, right?

Justin:

Yeah, go take...

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Go to the movies with them.

Griffin:

Yeah, you can go to the movies with them.

Travis:

Spend a couple of hours in a Cracker Barrel.

Griffin:

Okay. Doing what?

Travis:

Shopping.

Justin:

[laughs] That sounds like the pits.

Travis:

[laughs] But it'll really make you appreciate your time at home doing nothing.

Justin:

"Hey, this is kinda like being at a flea market, except everyone smells like gravy, and everything costs three times as much. I love it here."

Travis:

[laughs] "Let's stay for a couple of hours."

Justin:

"Where are your—"

Griffin:

"Is that Kenny Rogers? No, that's not... Is *that* Kenny Rogers?"

Justin:

[laughs] "Wait, that's—"

Travis:

"Let's hustle people at giant checkers."

Justin:

"That's actually a lady."

Griffin:

"Oh, no."

Travis:

[laughs] Aw...

Justin:

Aw. You can hustle people at giant checkers. No one bets on those. That would be sweet. There's a whole sort of, like, gang culture around that...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... like there is around chess.

Um, they got a lot of big jawbreakers there at the Cracker Barrel. You could, like, sample all of `em.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

You could spend time making that, uh, mechanical parrot repeat dirty words.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I kinda wanna go to Cracker Barrel now.[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah, right?

Justin:

Yeah, it kinda sounds kinda fun. Um...

Travis:

You know, if you don't like Cracker Barrel, you're an ignoramus.

Griffin:

Oh, God damn it.

Justin:

Okay, wow.[laughs] That was a deep cut, Trav.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You went real[crosstalk].

Griffin:

Nobody on the planet is going to get that joke.

Travis:

Our dad is gonna laugh his fucking ass off.

Griffin:

I suppose. Um, did you guys know that, um, there is no such thing as a hate crime inside of a Cracker Barrel?

Justin:

Is that true?

Travis:

Really?

Griffin:

If you're in a Cracker Barrel, and you do a hate crime, the same hate crime laws don't apply to you, because you're in a Cracker Barrel.

Travis:

I had no idea.

Griffin:

That's just rude.

Justin:

Why is that?

Griffin:

Uh, it's just they have the— that's in the Cracker Barrel code of conduct.

Travis:

It's what Obama, uh, pushed through Congress last week.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. The Cracker[crosstalk].

Justin:

It's just— they actually call it Old-Timey Sunrise Farmhouse Opportunity for Growth.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[with a Southern drawl] "Hey, some people might see a hate crime here; we see an opportunity to learn about another race."

Griffin:

"They call us a sunshine corn stock harvest time annual autumn breeze..."

Travis:

"... murder."

Griffin:

"... murder hate."

Justin:

[laughs] "Murder. Hate murder." It's an opportunity to learn about another culture.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's what they say. Um...

Griffin:

It's immersion therapy.

Travis:

I like this idea of being inside Cracker Barrel and just everything translating into doublespeak.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah.[laughs] Yeah, if you're in a Cracker Barrel— I'll give you an example. If you, um, pay taxes there...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... um, that's— now, whatever joke I make is gonna be better than the other word I was about to say, which is “Have an abortion.” So let's keep going with the taxes thing.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I don't have one, 'cause I made up one for an abortion, and I backed out at the last second.

Griffin:

Okay, but say the same thing that you would've said for abortion, but for taxes.

Justin:

Okay. So[laughs] when you go to Cracker Barrel to pay taxes, they call it an, uh, old-fashioned sunrise, uh, harvest house, um... baby dwindling. And that's...

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] Oh, no!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's folksy...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... but at the same time, horrific.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And that's paying taxes.

Justin:

That's paying taxes.

Griffin:

That's what paying taxes is.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

At Cracker Barrel.

Justin:

And they also have a lot of old candy, which is good. Which I like. Um...

Griffin:

You know, once a courier delivered a paycheck to me in a Cracker Barrel, and I was like, "Ah, fuck. Now, I gotta give Cracker Barrel \$10.99 just for the state of Cracker Barrel, just so I can..."

This doesn't make any goddamn sense. Nothing we've said...

Justin:

Stupid show.

Griffin:

Stupid shit.

Justin:

Idiotic.

Griffin:

Nobody even goes to Cracker Barrel anymore. Nobody knows what we're talking about.

Justin:

The only person who goes anymore is our dad, so he can get those jawbreakers that he likes. You know the white ones with the color flecks?

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

But, I mean, if it makes you guys feel any better, Dad is also the only one still listening at this point.

Griffin:

Hi, Dad.

Justin:

Hi, Dad.

Travis:

Hi, Dad!

Justin:

Hey, Dad, we're gonna go to the Money Zone; you wanna come along?
Alright!

[theme song plays]

Justin:

Hey, Trav.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Let's do, like, a call and response, like at church.[clapping rhythmically, sing-song] Who is this message for?

Travis:

Michelle.

Justin:

[clapping rhythmically] Who is this message from?

Travis:

Dave.

Justin:

[clapping rhythmically] What is the message, Trav?

Travis:

"Happy— happy 5th anniversary to my amazing girlfriend, Michelle."

Justin:

[continuing to clap rhythmically in the background]

Travis:

Well, not *my*— it's not my amazing girlfriend. It's Dave's amazing girlfriend, Michelle.

Justin:

You're ruining the rhythm.

Travis:

Sorry. She lives...

Justin:

[clapping rhythmically, sing-song] Where does she live, Travis?

Travis:

[sing-song] She lives in Cleveland, Justin.

Justin:

[sing-song] Where is she earning her masters degree?

Travis:

[laughs] It's in art— art history.

Justin:

[sing-song] Where does she live?

Travis:

No, *he* lives in Cincinnati.

Justin:

[sing-song] Where does he live?

Travis:

He work— ah, fuck. He lives in Cincinnati, where he works as a restaurant manager. Wait.

Justin:

You should find him.

Travis:

I, too, live in Cincinnati. What restaurant do you go to, and can I get free food there, please?

Justin:

Do you have anything— if you have any fries coated in a liquid that used to be a solid, Travis loves that.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Cheese, bacon grease, whatever.

Travis:

Anything, dude.

Griffin:

One might say that that is Travis's core competency.

Travis:

They're both native Floridians, um, and they met while they were students at Florida State University. Go Knowles.

Griffin:

Ugh.

Travis:

Um, and now it's cut off the end of the sentence here. It says, "She loves musicals, visiting museums and watching 'La...'"

Justin:

... *Larry King Live* reruns.

Travis:

Law & Order: SVU.

Justin:

Law & Order: VUS.

Travis:

[laughs softly] So, happy 5th anniversary, Dave and Michelle.

Justin:

Happy 5th anniversary, you guys.

Travis:

Uh, Justin, who is our next one for, and from, and about?

Justin:

Uh, this one's for a dog.

Griffin:

Oh, no!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's our favorite dog listener, Ebbie. This is from Kirsten, who is her owner. And, uh, what does she have to say, Griff?

Griffin:

She has to say, "Woof, woof, woof, woof, kibble."

Justin:

Okay, but translate it, Travis. How would you translate that, loosely?

Travis:

"Happy anniversary, bidoodley kitten. I adopted you a year ago, and I can't imagine what my life was like before. You are my constant companion, my best friend, and my snuggle bug. I love you so much."

Justin:

I'm gonna edit out that part of you saying that, and just make a looped MP3 that I go to sleep to, 'cause I think that would make me feel really safe.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

I'm glad.

Justin:

Thank you.

Griffin:

Is it possible that this is not a dog animal, and that this is some sort of weird domination S&M thing, and Ebbie is her man-dog?

Justin:

Do you think...

Griffin:

And—

Justin:

Do you think maybe it's like a Randy Jackson dog? Like...

Griffin:

It's like a Randy Jackson— it's like a—

Justin:

A Timberland.

Griffin:

Is it like a Timberland dog scenario, where it's like a domination dog S&M thing, only I guess it's like a gentle S&M, because they like to cuddle?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Uh-huh. That's probably exactly what it is, Griffin.[sarcastically] Thank you for taking this really sweet message from a dog owner...

Griffin:

I like to take things...

Travis:

... to her pet, and just really ruin it.

Griffin:

I petted it. I petted it too hard.

Justin:

[laughs] You petted the goof too hard, then you broke its neck.

Uh, hey, guys, have you ever heard of Gimo Games?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

They're making this iPhone game, right? It's called Monster Guru, and it's like a hand-drawn version of Pokemon...

Griffin:

[gasps dramatically]

Justin:

... uh, using the— I know— using the iPhone's geo-tracking. The character in the game moves as you move in real life. Um, and we have a cameo; there's somebody in their Kickstarter video was totally wearing our t-shirt, so...

Travis:

Nice.

Justin:

... you gotta go find that. Uh, they just want you to donate to their Kickstarter. Uh, and I don't think that's asking too much.

Travis:

No, I think this game is gonna be just absolutely dope. Um, and so you, as the kind public, should fund it. Um, and to do that, you should go to

Gimogames.com, and that's[spelling it out] Gimogames.com/fund, and then donate to their iPhone game on Kickstarter.

Griffin:

Is Pikachu in the game?

Justin:

No. It's like— there's like a hand-drawn Pikachu, so it'll look like a caricature of Wilford Brimley, basically.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

But a hand—

Travis:

[laughs] It's basically Pikachu with a mustache.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

I want it.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I know Griffin— you're speaking his language, Gimo Games. Uh, and Griffin is ready for it. So I'm ready for it, but the only way we're gonna get Griffin to play this game is if we go to Gimo Games, that's[spelling it out] Gimogames.com/fund, and help set them up. So do that, and tell them, you know, that we love them, and that you love them, and you can't wait to play their game.

Griffin:

Um, I was so inspired, I thought I would write them a theme song.

Travis:

Please do.

Justin:

Oh, for their game?

Griffin:

Yeah, for their game.

[singing loudly] Monster Guru! [starts strumming acoustic guitar discordantly]

[pauses, tries guitar again] ...Monster Guru.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[singing to the Pokemon anime theme, playing guitar] It's you and me. I catch you on my iPhone. Monster Guru! You're my best bud, in a world we must... befriend. Monster Guru! Let's go fight other monsters. Our courage will pull us through! [singing in falsetto] You teach me, and I'll teach you. Monster Guru!

[stops playing guitar] [speaking normally] This is bad tablature.

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

[singing, playing guitar] Gotta catch 'em all, gotta catch all the monsters!
Monsterguru.com.[still singing] ... What's the website?[stops playing guitar]

Travis:

[giggles]

[speaking normally] That was original art— that was an original piece of art, under fair use of the Creative Commons license.

Justin:

That is—[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Did you guys ever watch Pokemon and think how great it would be if every night— if I had Pokemon, what I would do is every night, I would poke each of them, and say, “Nope, not ready to eat yet,”[laughs] and go to sleep.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Because I think that would really keep them on their toes.

Travis:

Yeah. And then just after, like, a couple of weeks of that, one of them disappears.

Justin:

One of them goes away.

Uh, how come they never ate their Pokemon? Would that be a sin against Christ?

Griffin:

Uh, it's the best sin. Tasting— I bet it tastes so good.

Justin:

So delicious.

Griffin:

I'm sorry. Monster Guru, that wasn't a very good— I'll catch you on the flip.

Justin:

[laughs] Once you get your game out Griffin will record you a fresh...

Griffin:

Send me a beta...

Justin:

... fresh theme song.

Griffin:

Send me a beta, maybe with a few monsters pre-caught. A little bonus, a little perk for your boy.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

For doing such a great job on our theme song.

Griffin:

I just got my guitar restrung. Could you hear the quality?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I could.

Justin:

I could feel it. What kinda— what did you go with, Elixir?

Griffin:

Nah, I just went with the plain old D'Addarios. You know, the man is the instrument not the strings. Um...

Travis:

How many strings did you put back on it?

Griffin:

Uh, 12. Um, how about—

Travis:

Nice.

Griffin:

Uh, there's a bunch. How about this one? It was sent in by Emily Wall. Thank you, Emily. It's by Yahoo Answers user Hoard, who asks, "Kids dress up as firefighters in order to save people from a burning building. Good idea, or not?"

Justin:

[laughs] Um... What?

Travis:

Not.

Justin:

Not. That was easy.

Travis:

If nothing else, I just can't believe that they've had the proper training.

Griffin:

Well, um, Yahoo Answers user VivaLaRosa777 responded, "Why not? I think it is a very noble idea, and it will make the kids want to serve the public, and care for people, and help people in general. A very fine idea, indeed."

Travis:

[laughs] Is it?

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

So he has a good point. This is like AmeriCorps, isn't it? Isn't this what that is?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

The Peace Corps?

Justin:

It's like um, Newt Gingrich's army of children janitors.

Griffin:

[laughs] Exactly. You can pay...

Justin:

Make them responsible.

Griffin:

... 30 firefighters the wage of one firefighter, and you will only lose like four kids per fire, I bet.

Justin:

And lots of people know that because of the extra innocence, children are far less flammable.

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] Mm-hmm!

Travis:

I think that you could just take this idea, and really run with it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And be like, children dressed up as doctors.

Griffin:

That's great. That's great, and we can have, like, our own Kid's Crusade, right?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

We could do that again.

Justin:

This is actually what *Kid Nation* was about.

Griffin:

Oh. I missed—

Justin:

A bunch of kid firefighters, and kid doctors and...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Kid therapists.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

[sighs]

Travis:

It's a bad idea?

Griffin:

Well, here's the thing. Sometimes, you gotta keep your head down, right, to get out of the smoke. Kids' heads are naturally down. That's like the one thing they have on me, is that I...

Justin:

Yeah. They're lower to the ground.

Griffin:

They're lower to the ground.

Justin:

They're tight...

Griffin:

They require less air to go in their tiny, beautiful lungs.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

You know how you and I have to stop, drop and roll if we catch on fire? Kids have that down to two steps. They can just stop and roll.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Nice.

Justin:

They're already so low to the ground.

Travis:

And they're not really contributing much to society, so if we lose a couple...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

... like, what are we out? They weren't even paying taxes.

Justin:

Yeah. They won't have families that we'll have to take care of...

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

... you know, afterwards.

Travis:

You know, I think that the economy is as bad as it is because of all these freeloading kids everywhere.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So maybe we put them to work, you know? Like, you know, as doctors, you know, lawyers, miners...

Griffin:

Just think. You never heard about, like in the news, a dad waking up, and the house is on fire, and so he saves all of his kids. You never hear about that. It's always a kid, or a dog. Or a pig.

Justin:

Right. Yeah.

Griffin:

It's always one of those three things. I don't know why that is. Maybe kids have natural fire senses?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Maybe so their beautiful, sweet little lungs don't need as much air, and their head's so low, and maybe they get—

Travis:

Is it possible that dads are just really forgetful?[laughs]

Griffin:

The dads just lay there and, like, die.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

“Well, this is the end.”

Griffin:

"Well, this is it. Guess it's time for— ah, I knew I should've gotten a dog!"
And that's what he says[crosstalk].

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

The dads are just happy for a way out.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"All my life, I thought my stupid-ass son would come rescue me."

Griffin:

The kids they're *so low*. And they get— in the heat of the moment, pun intended, they get so diesel, and they just pull their dad all the way downstairs.

Justin:

Yeah. They get fully gammap-rayed, and they just go for it.

Griffin:

They freak out, and they get super diesel, and they just pull them downstairs, and then they...

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

... they save the whole day.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You know, wouldn't you hate, though, to be that kid that, like, doesn't? And Dad comes outside, and he's, like, coughing, and covered in soot, and stuff. And he's like, "Where the fuck were you?"

Griffin:

[sternly] "Daniel."

Justin:

It's a horrible agony—

Travis:

"I waited in my bedroom for an hour and a half."

Justin:

I wanna hit you guys with this. People say, "Oh, children firefighters, that's so dangerous." Let me ask you this; when was the last time you heard of a child firefighter dying? Never? Hmm.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Maybe they're better at it than you think.

Griffin:

When have you ever heard of a child brain surgeon killing a person by cutting their brain wrong? Never.

Justin:

[laughs] Never.

Griffin:

They are batting 1,000, vis a vis brain surgery.

Justin:

Yeah. I think kids are maybe way better at it than you give them credit for.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm!

Justin:

It's easy. You just point a kid at a burning building, and tell them, "Hey, *Gullah Gullah Island's* in there. Go get him out."

Griffin:

"Go get *Gullah Gullah*. Stay low. Stay low."

Justin:

[laughs] "Stay low."

Travis:

"What would Binyah Binyah do? He'd crouch."

Griffin:

"What would Binyah— shh! Like me."

Travis:

[laughs] You know, I went to a child therapist once, um, and I was really depressed, and now I eat like two packages of cookies a day.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And I feel great.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

I'm so happy all the time.

Justin:

Kids have it figured out, man. They know not to be firefighters,[through laughter] because it's dangerous.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So they don't do it.

Griffin:

I—

Justin:

Maybe kids are smarter than we give them credit for. Do you think about all the stupid shit that we have to do day-to-day? And I don't just mean lying to your mechanic that you know how to do things. I mean, like, everything. You know?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Burying loved ones. Uh, paying your mortgage. Like, kids don't have to do any of it! And we think that we have to teach them, so they can be ready to— man, I think they've got it all figured out. They've already cracked the case!

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

It's like the Benjamin Button of having shit figured out. Like, they are living it 100% from the start, and then we just whittle that away. Like, the wisdom that they have.

Griffin:

So you're just trying to set up, like, a *Logan's Run* scenario.

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Exactly. That's exactly what I'm saying, where maybe we don't need a bunch of grown-up firefighters.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

If none of us know how to build houses, or make fire[laughs] because we're all kids, then we won't need it.

Travis:

Do you know what else you don't hear about? Kid arsonists.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah! Kids aren't the ones setting the fires! Put out your own goddamn fires, adults.

Griffin:

You know, guys, a baby president didn't get us into the Vietnam War.

Travis:

That's right.

Griffin:

So there's that. Baby president has never gotten us— how many wars has a baby president gotten us in? A baby...

Travis:

Zero.

Griffin:

... a baby president? All the baby presidents altogether, their careers combined? They kept a balanced budget for our country.

Justin:

You know, it's funny; no baby president got us into Vietnam, but[dramatically] one lone baby soldier got us out.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Oh, God, I can't wait to see *Baby Brigade* this summer.

Griffin:

Yeah, me too.

Travis:

Band of Babies.

Justin:

They're making a *Dirty Dozen* with babies, but there's only eight of them, because babies are stupid.[laughs] You don't know how many there are, baby.

Travis:

Okay, I've got a show; I'm gonna pitch it to you guys.

Justin:

Alright.

Travis:

Band of Little Brothers.

Justin:

[laughs] Just a bunch of little brothers.

Griffin:

What about a shot-for-shot remake of the entire series of *Lost*, but everyone's babies, and it's called *Baby Island*?

Travis:

[laughs] *Confusing Baby Island*. I'd watch that.

Justin:

Yeah, I would watch that, too. The babies start eating each other.

Griffin:

The smoke monster is made of diapers.

Justin:

[laughs] And it's also called *Gullah Gullah Island*.

Griffin:

It's called *Gullah Gullah Island: Lots of Babies Edition*.

Travis:

Except Locke is still an adult, still played by the same guy. Everyone else is babies.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Well, he looks like a baby. He looks like[crosstalk].

Travis:

I know. And he's in a diaper, so he's very confused the whole time.

Griffin:

You guys remember, um, *Honey, I Blew Up the Kids*? John Locke looks like halfway between baby and blown-up, doesn't he?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] He does.

Travis:

I guess I could see that.

Griffin:

Like a tall...

Justin:

You put him in overalls and a curly wig.

Griffin:

Imagine a tall, bipedal baby. That is what we're talking about.

Travis:

It's cool, though, 'cause he's got a giant M&M in his shirt pocket.

Griffin:

[softly] Is it weird that when I talk about babies, I have to talk in this voice, so I don't wake up the imaginary baby in my room? Shh, shh, shh...

Travis:

I don't think that's weird.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Um...

Griffin:

I don't do it— it's not a conscious decision.

Travis:

Uh-huh. I see.

Justin:

Is there an age cut-off for imaginary baby that you talk to in your room?

Griffin:

I just wanna be soft, you know?

Travis:

Is imaginary baby there right now, Griffin?

Griffin:

Babies aren't tough, you know, guys.

Travis:

So don't get rough.

Griffin:

Let's not get rough with these babies.

Justin:

Do you ever sit in a— do you have a rocker in your office, in which you snuggle and rock your imaginary baby?

Griffin:

It's not a real imaginary baby. I'm just saying I talk like there is one.

Justin:

No, I know it's not a real imaginary baby, sweet pea.

Griffin:

Shh, shh. If you don't— if you guys wouldn't mind, just keep it down. Keep your voices down a little bit.

Justin:

Okay, um, what's it's name? It's adorable.

Griffin:

His name is... Dworp.

Justin:

[through laughter] Wait, hold on. Did you name your imaginary baby Dworp?

All:

[laugh]

Justin:

He sounds like the head of the house of Lannister.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, God! Dworp.

Travis:

Uh, I like the one where your imaginary baby taught me how to play golf.

All:

[laughing]

Justin:

[in introductory voice] And Tim Conway as Dworp!

Griffin and Travis:

[laugh]

Justin:

He's short, 'cause he's a baby. It's an imaginary baby that lives in Griffin's heart.

Griffin:

[laughs harder]

Justin:

Dworp! You know, whenever I go hiking, I always bring a big bag of Dworp.

Griffin:

[coming down from laughing] Oh...

Justin:

Delicious. Um...

Travis:

Hey, guys.

Justin:

Yeah?

Travis:

I would like to keep the chuckles going[crosstalk].

Griffin:

I will leave.

Justin:

I will leave the show forever.

Travis:

Uh, we had some requests on Twitter, and...

Griffin:

I will get up, and I will leave the country.

Travis:

... people wanted me to do a sad lib, so I wrote one. I know that you guys don't usually, uh, cotton to these, but I think you'll really like this one. See, I've been— I took a creative writing course at the Learning Annex.

Griffin:

Just— shh, shh. Just go, just go, just go. Just do it.

Justin:

Just do it, and get it over with.

Travis:

[clears throat] It was another moist night in Boner City. I was as...

Justin:

Ugh!

Griffin:

Why does it always start with—

Travis:

... shitty as an incorporeal wiener.

Griffin:

Hold on, stop, stop, stop. It always starts with "moist," and I think if you're gonna do this, you may as well do it right, and mix it up. And I'm just saying it always starts with "moist," so if you're gonna do this awful thing, do it better.

Travis:

It—[sighs] it was another uncomfortably wet night in Boner City.

Griffin:

Fuck this.

Travis:

And I was as shitty as an incorporeal wiener.

Justin:

You are killing me!

Travis:

I just ordered another ice dong from the scabby bartender, Usher, when I fractured my gaze on a hypertensious beauty across the bar.

Griffin:

Please don't stop listening.

Travis:

I made my way over facetiously. "Pardon my genocide," I defenestrated, "but you have the most erect mandible I have ever floundered."

"Oh? Is that an aardvark in your flibberty-gibbet, or are you just boner to bogart me?" she ruminated.

"Let's ping-pong this prestidigitation, and get down to tomfoolery," I rocketed.

Griffin:

[strums guitar dramatically]

Travis:

"What's your name, fiddlesticks?"

"Bunny Bug Geronimo," she said, with a wedding on her face. "And you?"

"Maverick. Maverick Flesh Daddy." And with that, we climbed onto my laser comb, and cudgeled all night long.

Griffin:

[stops playing guitar] That was your longest one yet.

Travis:

I'm so sorry.

Justin:

That was a nightmare, Travis. That was a waking nightmare. Everything about that, I hated.

Travis:

But did you guys like all the dramatic tension? There was build, there was character development.

Justin:

"The vast majority of my friends are male and are all mutual friends. I am a lady. While I care for all of them, I have romantic feelings for one in particular, who has mutual feelings for me. However, I get the feeling that some of the others may have romantic feelings towards me, as well. How do I handle this situation so that the least amount of people get their feelings hurt?" That's from Worried in Washington.

Griffin:

[exhales] Damn.

Justin:

Damn, girl! Vixen.

Travis:

You gotta date all of them.

Griffin:

[laughs] Date them all at once, girl.

Justin:

Date 'em all!

Griffin:

Damn.

Justin:

Three Musketeers. Ain't you ever seen *Wings*?

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

I love that season where she's dating both brothers.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

It was a weird season. And then Roy got in the mix.

Justin:

Yeah. You know—

Travis:

And Lowell was there.

Griffin:

Ah.

Travis:

And[crosstalk].

Justin:

I actually just watched the fifth-season *Dawson's Creek* episode, "Appetite for Destruction," where, um, the gang has a dinner at Grams' place in Boston.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

It's when Jen and, uh, Dawson get back together. And, of course, this group has paired off in so many different ways, um, that it makes for an awkward evening, but you know what they do? They hit it head-on.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And they don't, you know, try to keep anything secret, they don't play a lot of games; uh, they just go for it.

Griffin:

This has been—

Justin:

And I think that that's the only way you're gonna handle the situation, is just be really, super direct about it. I mean, you don't have feelings for those other guys. Like, if they get their feelings hurt, that's their own fault for being, uh— getting the wrong message.

Griffin:

Um, can you tell us more?[sarcastically] Can you give us more *Dawson's Creek* recaps?

Justin:

Yeah, sure.

Griffin:

Because between that and the sad lib, this is, I would say, our most compelling episode yet.

Justin:

[laughs] It was just a metaphor.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Something that I was using to illustrate a point.

Griffin:

Sure, sure.

Justin:

That's all.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I mean, she's got just— I don't think you need to worry about— am I wrong? I mean, I get how this sort of, uh— what's the word I'm looking for? Energy, this sort of relationship, could develop, um... but, you know, it's not like you owe them anything.

Travis:

Yeah. I think as long as you're being really careful not to, like, lead anybody on, and as long as these other guys have not gotten the impression from you that you have feelings for them... You know, if they have crushes on you, if they have feelings for you, then that's, you know, their issues to deal with. Hopefully, the fact that they are your guy's mutual friends, they'll be happy for you, if you're happy.

Justin:

That's kind of the thing, right? Like, if they're not the sort of people that want to, uh, you know, be happy for you when you get into a relationship that makes you happy, and they were only interested in dating you, then they weren't really your real friends. You know?

Griffin:

But that's not how the human mind works.

Justin:

It's not how the human heart works, either, but you gotta bring some element of logic to these scenarios, or else...

Griffin:

There's— what's logical about love, you know, putting yourself out there and just letting yourself...

Justin:

Oh, boy howdy.

Griffin:

... just get hurt. I think you should just chase your bliss.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Isn't that what I'm saying she should do?[laughs]

Griffin:

Well, yeah, but you said it in 100 words, I'm saying it in three. Chase, period. Your, period. Bliss, period.

Justin:

Period.

Griffin:

Don't chase your bliss period, though. That's...[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Chase your missed bliss.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Wait, I said it wrong.

Justin:

No, you didn't.

Griffin:

Find it. Get it. It's 20-Doz! Get it. Get your love, and everything else doesn't matter.

Justin:

Yeah. They're gonna— if they're your friends, they'll be happy for you.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

You know what I think? Honestly, I think, Justin, you are right. Uh, head-on is the best approach, because if you walk on eggshells, it gives the impression that, you know, it's a bigger deal than it is. You know what I mean?

These guys that have feelings for you may read into you trying to be delicate about their feelings as like, "Oh, she's trying to let me..." You know, like as opposed...

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

... to just being head-on and direct, and being clear about it. Sending a clear message of, like, "Hey, we're just friends."

Justin:

And they may not— you know, you may be wrong about the feelings for you. You know, it's hard to separate that when you've been friends with somebody for a long time.

Travis:

Or maybe it's that it's like a room full of 20 dudes and you, so...

Griffin:

[laughs] So—

Travis:

... it might seem like they have feelings for you, because they're gonna flirt with you.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, and you know what? If they haven't pounced already on this relationship they're apparently— this torch that they're holding, they're probably gonna be perfectly content to continue holding a torch.

In fact, it's even better, because now they don't have to feel guilty about not pursuing it. They can just live in sort of this tortured, sad agony of love.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Yeah, so good job.

Griffin:

Good work.

Justin:

20-Doz.

Griffin:

20-Doz, get it.

Justin:

20-Doz, you're getting it.

Griffin:

I'd like to start a segment every week, uh, during this year, for the remainder of it, where one of us just talks about how we got it this year. So our sort of self-made motto doesn't seem disingenuous.

Travis:

Okay. Griffin, how did you get it this year?

Griffin:

Or this week?

Travis:

Sure, this week. Yeah.

Griffin:

This week, uh, I heard a knock at the door, and I went and answered it, and it was a stranger. And they were holding a clipboard with a bunch of magazines on it, and they started talking, and I said, "I don't wanna waste your time; I am not gonna buy any magazines."

And they said, "Thank you," and left.

Justin:

You know what I did this week? I went to the mall to kill some time, and while I was at the mall, I saw the manicure place, uh, and you guys had told me that getting manicures was good, but this is West Virginia, so there weren't any other men in there, ever, forever.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

But I went in anyway, and said, "Hey, I'm ready for a manicure."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, my brothers say I need to try this, so I'm just gonna get it in 20-Doz!

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

It was great! Relaxing.

Griffin:

How was the conversation, is what I wanna know.

Justin:

Oh, sort of screechy, and only half English, but...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Were they like, "How's your menopause— ah, no— ah, damn it!"

Justin:

"Argh!"

Travis:

No, then Justin just brought up *Dawson's Creek*, and they all had common ground.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[coughing laughter]

Griffin:

Fuck.

Justin:

Travis?

Travis:

Oh, how did I get it? I've been doing my Pilates videos.

Justin:

See, you better have a real one.

Griffin:

I share a Netflix queue with Travis; he is not joking about that.

Justin:

Damn it.

Travis:

I'm not.

Justin:

Oh, God, it's real?

Travis:

Yeah, man! I wanna get healthy, and I am not ashamed of the methods in which I do that.

Griffin:

But you do— *I* am ashamed of it, 'cause I share it, and people see the queue, and they're like, "Hey, Griffin..."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"... did you do Doctor Feelgood's stretchaholics' 2012 ab flex core blasterz, with a Z?"

Travis:

I don't mean to shut you down, Griffin, but I do it with my girlfriend, and it's very nice, and couple time together, and we're getting healthy together. We're fucking getting it!

Griffin:

I don't let—

Travis:

Deal.

Griffin:

I don't let my girlfriend see me sweat. That's the truth.

Travis:

[laughs] I mostly just do the yoga.

Justin:

I share a Netflix queue with my in-laws and my 10-year-old— sorry, 11-year-old sister-in-law, so my Netflix queue is like, one really cool movie, and then *Suite Life of Zack & Cody*.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And then, uh, like—

Travis:

And Rileigh's like, "Why'd you put *Suite Life of Zack & Cody* on my insta queue, Justin?"

And you're like, "I ran out of *Dawson's Creek* episodes."

Justin:

"Sorry. *Suite Life of Zack & Cody on Deck* is on there."

Griffin:

There was a time where [laughs] I liked to just get on Netflix, and watch the first two minutes of every episode of *Melissa & Joey*, so that when Travis loaded up his insta queue, he had a little treat waiting for him.

Travis:

[laughs] That explains so much!

Griffin:

And then Travis's girlfriend would see it, and be like, "Oh, you watched all of the episodes of *Melissa & Joey*. And— oh, in one day. I didn't even know that was possible."

Justin:

To save on production costs, they actually only filmed the first two minutes of each episode.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

The rest is 28 minutes of an empty set, because they figured, "No one's gonna keep watching past this point."

Travis:

While Joey Lawrence sweeps it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

"This is how I earn my paycheck."

Griffin:

"There's no more show! Go on, there's no more show."

Justin:

"Please go. This is where I sleep."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Woah."

Justin:

"Woah!"

Griffin:

"Woah, you're still here. We didn't make any more show."

Travis:

"Please lock up on your way out."

Justin:

"I'm woahmless!"

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

"I need you to go."

Griffin:

Oh, fuck. That show is awful.

Justin:

What do we do now?

Griffin:

Just the worst.

Justin:

Where do we go from here?

Griffin:

Um, we could— you know what we should do.

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

We fucked up pretty bad last week— or last month.

Justin:

Are we gonna do, like, two shitty things in one episode?

Griffin:

It doesn't have to be sh—

Justin:

Can't we limit it to one shitty thing per show?

Griffin:

It doesn't have to be shitty. Listen, Justin, thousands of people died last month. *Thousands* of people died last month, thousands. Because they didn't know that it was, um... carnival season.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

They didn't...

Justin:

Alright.

Griffin:

... they did not know it was National Radon Action Month.

Justin:

Alright, Griffin, just tell me...

Travis:

Oh, damn it.

Justin:

... what February is.

Griffin:

Thousands died. Well, Justin, it's a lot of things, um, it's Job—

Justin:

Is there a funny thing that it is?

Griffin:

It is Jobs in Golf Month. So...

Justin:

[laughs] That's what Dworp does, right?

Griffin:

[laughs] Uh, February is Fabulous Florida Strawberry Month. So...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

International Hoof Care month, if you wanna take care of your pony's feet. Uh, it's your Pull Your Sofa Off the Wall Month, which... what?

Travis:

Wait.

Justin:

What?

Travis:

Hold on, say again?

Griffin:

Pull Your Sofa Off the Wall Month.

Justin:

Why?

Griffin:

Justin,[scolding] that's our job!

Justin:

My sofa is on the wall; I wanna keep it there. Why am I pulling it off? Is this a fire hazard thing?

Travis:

It took me hours to superglue that bitch up there.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.[typing] This month in— I'm looking up Pull Your Sofa Off the Wall Month at Answers.com. Thank you, Answers.com. Uh, it says, "February 1st to the 28th. This month encourages people to experiment with and freshen up their home décor through new furniture arrangement."

Travis:

Wow.

Griffin:

So not...

Justin:

Wow.

Griffin:

... not particularly funny.

Justin:

That's not e— it's sad. Like, this is the country that we're in that people come up with days for this.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like, do you realize that there are people out there that are starving? They don't have enough to eat. If you put a bag of Dworp in front of them, they would devour it. And we're talking about— I don't even reorganize the furniture in my home that I have.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like, what's wrong with us?

Griffin:

Uh, I'm—

Justin:

Go to a soup kitchen, and donate your time.

Griffin:

Just put it in the middle of the room, I guess.

Travis:

This could be a really good solution for the guy who is wondering what to do while the people install the security system. Just repeatedly push the sofa against the wall, and then move it back, and then push it back, and then just, like, shake your head, and rub your chin.

Justin:

"I don't know."

Travis:

And just keep doing it.

Griffin:

Let's, uh—

Justin:

For me, Pull the Sofa Off the Wall Month is, Have a Wall Coated in Recent Chocolate Chew Wrappers and Dirt Month.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Because that's all that's back there.

Griffin:

It's called Sticky Rectangle Floor Month.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Dear God.

Griffin:

Um, you know what, I think we should've stuck with Jobs in Golf Month, 'cause there's a lot of golfer...

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

Golf pro.

Griffin:

... golf pro, club maker, grass tender, hole digger, uh...

Justin:

Chevy Chase.

Griffin:

... Chevy Chase in that movie about golf.

Travis:

Chevy Chaser.

Griffin:

Chevy Chaser. Ball diver.

Travis:

"Hey, man, did you go out with Debra the other day?"

"Yeah, dude. Turned out she was a real Chevy Chaser, so..."[laughs]

Justin:

"Also, I am Chevy Chase."

Griffin:

[laughs] "I ain't saying she a Chevy Chaser, but she ain't messing with men who are not named Chevy."

Justin:

"She ain't messing with Dan Aykroyd. That's all I'm saying."

Griffin:

[laughs] "No Dan Aykroyd."

Um, fuck, man. There aren't that many jobs in golf, February.

Justin:

No, there's pretty much just golf.

Griffin:

Golfer. Guy who helps out golfer assistant. What are they?

Justin:

The clubist.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Clubist. Cluberlines.

Travis:

Clubarista.

Griffin:

Uh...

Justin:

[laughs] Clubarista!

Travis:

Clubarino.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Golf course designer. What about rich people who live on golf courses to make that golf course seem nicer?

Justin:

That's good. That's a good one.

Griffin:

That's a job.

Justin:

Yeah, and then they need window fixers.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Because of all the golf balls.

Griffin:

[laughs] Because of all the golf balls. That's correct, Justin. Golf—

Travis:

What about— uh, what about what Bryan Doyle-Murphy does? Murray? Who's that guy?

Justin:

I was gonna—[sarcastically] good riff.[laughs] I was gonna go—

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I was gonna say, uh, golf ball maker, but of course everyone knows that they use eggs.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Turtle eggs.

Griffin:

Turtle eggs, 'cause they're so fancy.

Justin:

That will be turtles.

Griffin:

What about mini golf, uh, attendees? The people who have to, like, chase off the teens...

Travis:

Windmill winder.

Griffin:

When teens are like fucking on the mini golf course, somebody has to chase them off, and that's a job that we can get paid for.

Travis:

"Get out of that clown's mouth, you fucking teens."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"You dirty, dirty teens. Oh shit, shh! Cheese it, it's Dworp."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[shrill voice] "You kids get out of here!"

Griffin:

Oh, Travis.

Justin:

[shrill voice] "Get out of here!"

Travis:

"I'm an invisible baby."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I'm Dworp, the invisible baby."

Griffin:

[shrill voice] "I'm the invisible... I'm an invisible baby from Brooklyn."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Get out of that house, now!"

Travis:

"I've made an invisible boom-boom in my diapee."

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh, God.

Justin:

[laughs] "I'm gonna call the baby police to have them come get you out. I'm Dworp!"

Travis:

"Baby firemen, and their tiny ladders."

Justin:

[coughing laughter]

Travis:

"And now, I sound like a baby hairdresser."

Justin:

"Uh, this is baby mini golf, so you can't even see it. It's microscopic."

Travis:

"And it's imaginary."

Justin:

[through laughter] "Baby— welcome to Dworp's mini imaginary baby golf. I owe it all to my dad, Griffin."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"He's so weird."

Travis:

"Now, where can I ash this cigar humorlessly?"

Justin:

[laughs] "Where would be a funny, disrespectful place for me to ash my mini imaginary cigar? I'm Dworp."

Griffin:

"Next time on *Invisible Baby: All in the Family*."

Travis:

[wheezing laughter] Oh...

Griffin:

My child is Edith Bunker.

Justin:

[laughs] I meant to mention earlier.

Griffin:

I meant to mention my ghost child is Edith Bunker.

Justin:

So uh,[laughs] this has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. Thank you so much for listening, yet again. We promise next week might make more sense.

Uh, what's going on? MBMBaM.com is our website. @MBMBaM on Twitter; you can follow us there for all the latest, uh, scoops and poops. Uh...

Travis:

And we haven't mentioned it in a while but, uh, Maximumfun.org, we got forums over there that— so every episode that goes up, there's a forum topic, and you can chat about the show.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You can talk about all the shit that just didn't make sense this week.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Just like, "Did you guys notice that this week, it did not make sense?"

Uh, thank you so much, people who are tweeting about the show. The lovely Heather McCauley, um, MattMixy1, uh, Funny Sorenson, Sharms, our boy Mitchy D., uh, Black Nerd, A Quiet Alien, Jay Wilkshire, On the Wren, everybody. I really appreciate it. Uh... Baker R., C. Kilgore...

Griffin:

Thank you, everybody. I wanna 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*. Um, I recommend that everybody buy it every week, and this week is no different. Go do that thing.

Travis:

Uh, I also wanna thank everybody— Cincinnati Shakespeare Company won the lights, so thank you everybody who went and voted, uh, for our lighting video in the[inaudible] Challenge. Um, you have helped us win \$20,000 dollars in lights, so thank you so much.

Griffin:

Wow.

Justin:

I hope they realize that you're the orchestrator of that.

Travis:

I hope so, too. I think they do. I think my stock has gone way up. I basically own— I *am* Shakespeare.

Justin:

[laughs] If you have some free time this week, uh, when you're not listening to all the great Maximum Fun podcasts, uh, get *In Case of Emergency*. It's Travis's other show where he talks about, uh, disaster scenarios, and how to best survive them.

Travis:

Um, and when you're not doing that, you should check out *The Satellite Dish* with Justin and Sydnee. Uh, they talk about, you know, TV and all the zaniness that they're in. Uh, this past episode, they talk about *Hoarders*; it was dope.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Good work, guys.

Justin:

Thanks. Thanks, Trav. And then...

Travis:

And then, you should check out Griffin's podcast. Griffin, what's it called, again?

Griffin:

It's called *Bathroom Reviews*.

Justin and Travis:

[giggle]

Griffin:

I go around town to different public bathrooms, and then I highlight the best ones, and then I lowlight the worst ones. That's just some terminology I use on the show. It's *Bathroom Reviews* on iTunes. Get it on your iPod.

Justin:

[laughs] Griffin, can you give us one more, uh, you know, question...

Griffin:

Sure. This one—

Justin:

... that we can think about?

Griffin:

Yeah. Chew on this one. It's sent in by Joseph Shmesier. Thank you, Joseph. It's by Yahoo Answers user Tyrone, whose profile picture is a bear. He asks, "When were dogs invented?"

Justin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Justin:

I'm Dworp.

Travis:

I'm Dworp.

Griffin:

I am Dan Marino.

Justin:

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

Griffin:

Teens.

[theme song plays and ends]

[ad plays, calming playing in background]

Jesse:

I'm Jesse Thorn, America's radio sweetheart.

Jordan:

And I'm Jordan Morris, boy detective.

Jesse:

You know me mostly as a stentorian public radio host.

Jordan:

And you probably know me as a cable TV cutout.

Jesse:

Every week on our show, *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*, I would say that we share a little slice of our hearts.

Jordan:

Yeah, and dick jokes.

Jesse:

We are both complex and aimless.

Jordan:

Leaving you with a empty, dirty feeling after the podcast is over.

Jesse:

And a chalky taste in your mouth.

Jordan:

Mm-hmm! But if you start to taste pennies, that's not us; that's a heart attack!

Jesse:

And remember, a stroke is a brain attack.

Jordan:

Yeah.

Jesse:

We talk about, like, important stuff that's going on in our lives, like babies, and dogs, and traveling.

Jordan:

With some very impressive guests from the worlds of art and entertainment.

Jesse:

Yeah. Sarah Vowell, Rob Corddry, Kurt Andersen. They've all had to sit through...

Jordan:

... many, many dick jokes made by us.

Jesse:

[laughs] It's all online at Maximumfun.org; just click on *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*, or search for *Jordan, Jesse, Go!* in your iTunes.

[music ends]