

MBMBaM 92: Ten Thousand Throbs

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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:

[singing] Hail to the chief; he's the chief, and he needs hailing.

[spoken normally] That's, of course, uh, a classic scene from the hit film *My Fellow Americans*, starring Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau, both as president John F. Kennedy.

Griffin:

Two angry presidents.

Justin:

Two angry presidents.

Travis:

[laughs] Grumpy old presidents.

Justin:

Grumpy old statesmen. Uh... one of the classics of their later years, uh, *My Fellow Americans*. Uh, but, but today, we're celebrating Presidents' Day, of course, here, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest president, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm your middlest president, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

Guys, President Obama is a space monster from the planet Muslim.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And I don't understand why he gets his own holiday...

Justin:

I—

Griffin:

... when he's trying to kill my freedom, *my* freedom.

Justin:

Now, to be—

Travis:

Hold on real quick. Before we get emails on this, I just remembered Walter Matthau was not in *My Fellow Americans*; it was James Garner.

Justin:

[laughs] And before we get other emails about this, Griffin is Griffin McElroy.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

He am bad about—

Griffin:

But my position on President Obama's space monstership stands.

Justin:

I know, but you definitely want to put a signature at the end of that bon mot.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Let the people know who that voice is attached to.

Travis:

How come, no matter how many times we ask him, he can't produce a birth certificate showing that he's not from outer space?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Have you guys ever noticed that?

Justin:

Let us see your Earth bud!

Travis:

Um, so I have a question for you guys, and my dear friend Jeremy Dubin, uh, asked me this, and it kind of started— so here's this situation.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

You're about to get into a bar fight, right?

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Just a big old brawl. You can have three presidents backing you up.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Which three do you choose?

Justin:

Uh, well, I think we can all agree that James Buchanan's right out; he died of the flu.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yep, agreed.

Justin:

No Buchanan. Uh—

Griffin:

Is that the one that gave the too-long speech, and he died from it?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, I think.

Griffin:

I mean, yeah. If you punch that guy outside, he's done for.

Travis:

He's dead. I think we can all agree that first and foremost is Andrew Jackson.

Justin:

No, that's ridiculous.

Griffin:

Andrew Jackson *has* killed a man.

Travis:

Andrew Jackson is a crazy person.

Justin:

Yeah, you gotta have Andy J., uh, backing you up.

Griffin:

Can I drop Polk on you guys? He's so—

Travis:

You see, I said Polk.

Griffin:

He's so thick, so hardy.

Travis:

I said Polk, too.

Griffin:

Like, you can't knock him over.

Justin:

Yeah, another, I think, solid choice would be Taft.

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

Because you just keep pounding it, and where are his vital organs? I don't know.

Travis:

And he can do that big belly bounce thing...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... where, like, he knocks someone across the room.

Justin:

Yeah, and he does a thousand-hand slap, [laughs] which is really crazy.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Wait. Wait, I think you're thinking of Zangief.

Justin:

I am thinking of E. Honda, of course. That is—

Griffin:

James K. Polk can do Yoga Fire, though.

Justin:

“Yoga Fire!” Uh—

Travis:

Obviously, there's Teddy Roosevelt.

Justin:

Teddy Roosevelt, though, that's so odd— he's probably busy in somebody else's fantasy ballroom fight.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You're not gonna be able to get Teddy; he's gonna be busy.

Travis:

And what about Franklin?

Justin:

Franklin is good for longevity.

Travis:

Get FDR.

Justin:

Who's gonna go after him? If it's last man standing, [laughs] he has got a distinct advantage. Or disadvantage, depending on how strict the rules are.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Can I say Jed Bartlet?

Justin:

Okay, yeah. Why not? It's your—

Griffin:

Not, uh— his illness, I don't know, may not make him the fiercest competitor [crosstalk].

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

No, I wouldn't put him in there.

Griffin:

He's never been a military man, as folks on that show are wont to point out.

Justin:

Gerald Ford turned down offers to play in the NFL. Maybe...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... he would be a good quarterback for your punch team.

Travis:

What about, uh, Bill Clinton? Fucker's charming.

Justin:

He's so charming. "Hey, we don't need to do this."

Griffin:

He could charm your ways— mm-hmm.

Justin:

[weary voice] "Hey, let's all relax over a nice Zima."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's my impression of Bill Clinton.

Griffin:

No, that was good.

Justin:

I am actually— statistically speaking, a lot of people don't know this, I'm actually the only person on, uh, Earth who impersonates Bill Clinton.

[laughs]

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So, that is the actually first Bill Clinton impression that a lot of people have heard.

Griffin:

You really captured his Zima presidency so well.

Justin:

Here's the thing. [weakly] "The thing is, you gotta talk like this."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And, um, "My fellow—"

Travis:

That's it. Step one, talk like Bill Clinton.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Maybe a fellatio goof.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, "Hi, my fellow Americans, blow jobs!"

Travis and Griffin:

[laugh]

Justin:

Is that good? Is that a good impression?

Griffin:

That's really good.

Justin:

Am I capturing his— I'm, uh, capturing his irreverence, [laughs] certainly. I—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Um, hey, let's— as much as I love [laughs] talking about which presidents can take a punch, we should probably help some people out with advice. This first question comes to us from Formspring.

"I got a girl's number from a night out a few weeks ago, but after a few texts, nothing came from it. What's the protocol for the number? Do I delete it, forget it ever happened, or do I leave it, and live in constant fear of accidentally dialing it?" [laughs] Oh, man.

Griffin:

Guys, is Formspring like Pinterest?

Justin:

I do not know Pinterest; is that a social networking thing?

Griffin:

It's like Skype, but with pushpins, from what I understand.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I actually have reached my limit on joining any sort of social networks, and I think this is how you become an old person, in that I used to think it was so dismissive, you know? You would try to teach an old person something new, and they say, "Ugh, I'm not going to learn that."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And then I'm just like, "Hey, why are you being cranky?" What you discover, as you get a little older, there's a great sense of power to say, like, "Hey, I'm not putting that in my life. Get out of here. I'm not putting me—"

Griffin:

Hey, Google Buzz? Buzz off!

Justin:

Buzz off, keep it. Tweeter? Twotoo, twoot off. Tweet out of here.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, Pinterest...

Griffin:

You are gonna call that number.

Justin:

You will call the number, and it will not be accidentally; it will be drunk.

Griffin:

It will be sad.

Travis:

Maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow; it'll maybe be a year from now, when you're real sad and lonely on Valentine's Day...

Justin:

Call her—

Travis:

... and you just call her at night, and you go, [slurring] "Hey. Hey, Deborah."

Justin:

"Hey, Deborah."

Travis:

"... we haven't spoken in about a year."

Justin:

[weary voice] "I thought we had something special together."

Griffin:

Oh, man, the whole episode, huh?

Justin:

[laughs] "This is former President Bill Clinton."

Griffin:

"I'm a ghost now! Now, I'm a ghost who loves blow jobs."

Justin:

The secret to Bill Clinton. [laughs]

Griffin:

"I love blow jobs, balanced budgets, and hauntings! Boo!"

Travis:

Griffin, yours sounds more like Don Knotts.

Justin:

[laughs] You gotta— the secret to Bill Clinton is you gotta sound like a ghost underneath a bunch of blankets.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

That's the secret. [weak, faint voice] "I am Bill Clinton."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] And if you felt a little Undertaker there, [inaudible through laughter].

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Oh, yes. It's me, former President Bill Clinton. Blow jobs!" [laughs]

Griffin:

Um, I don't understand why you need this number, you know what I mean? I like to keep my contact list real tight.

Justin:

Real tight.

Griffin:

I very recently, uh, deleted the Gino's pizza phone number...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... from Huntington, where I don't live in anymore. Um, but I used to— I needed that quick access, so I could call them up, get a pizza ready in 10 minutes, grab it, and chomp. But now, I don't need that number anymore. You have even less utility for the number *you* have.

Justin:

Yeah, you're not gonna—

Travis:

But what if he does need it someday?

Justin:

It's good to let go. You know what? She rejected you. This is your chance, this is your only chance, to reject *her*! Say, "Okay, I don't need you in my life, either." Close the door on her. I mean, who cares if they're already closed. But, you know, you can close it on your side, like a hotel room.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Two doors. You closed your door; doesn't matter if the other one is closed. You'll never think about it again, 'cause as far as you can remember, you deleted *her* number.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And that's what you'll tell your grandkids.

Travis:

Or...

Justin:

Or...

Travis:

... you Tommy Tutone her, and you write it on a bathroom wall.

Griffin:

Ah, don't do that.

Justin:

Ah, no, don't do that. Again, you will be tempted, though.

Griffin:

Put it on Pinterest.

Justin:

Put it on Pinterest; no one knows what that is. [laughs] It should be safe there.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You let her find it, and delete it. Um, but yeah, you don't wanna hold on to that.

Travis:

Yeah, delete it.

Justin:

Get rid of it.

"Uh, while, while working at Subway one day with my boyfriend, a customer came up, [laughs] and their fly was down. We were both wondering, what is the proper etiquette of notifying someone of this? Since they are a paying customer, we don't wanna embarrass them and lose their business. But we also don't want them walking around, being embarrassed that their zipper is down. What do we do?" That's from A Sweet Sandwich Artist.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

Okay, my feeling on this has always gone— like, same thing with food in the teeth, right? My rationale is, if I don't tell them, then they're just gonna walk around like a goof all day. They'll wanna know it's there. But then, as I got older, it dawned on me. If *no one* tells them, they'll just think no one noticed. [laughs]

Travis:

Here's the thing, though, because here's what I do. If I've been walking all day with my zipper down, I get home and realize it, I do a mental checklist back through the day of all the people I had contact with...

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

... and think, "Why didn't they tell me? Why didn't *they* tell me?"

Griffin:

It's like, uh...

Travis:

"Why didn't any of these people tell me?"

Griffin:

It's like drawing up a containment net, and like a viral outbreak.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You're like, "Oh, man, I was at the grocery store, so they all saw it, told all their friends."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah, and then incredible arousal is the only thing...

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

... like, a blinding arousal.

Griffin:

[laughs] Diving into a sun of arousal.

Justin:

Just burning your skin off with the heat of the passion of your self-exposure to the neighborhood women.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I think my favorite thing about, like, the fear of being embarrassed about having your zipper down is unless your junk is actually, like, hanging out, nothing happened. Like, the only thing you're embarrassed about is that a zipper was undone on your pants. Like, there was no other consequence to it.

Justin:

Are you saying— but, Travis, that doesn't make any sense, because then we could just walk around, zipper-free. If that was the case...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... we'd just all have big gaps down there. Big, shitty pockets. [laughs]

Griffin:

See, you should—

Travis:

No, I'm not saying you shouldn't do the zipper, but I'm just saying, like, that horrified feeling you get when you realize that your zipper has been down for like four hours, where it's like—

Griffin:

Isn't as bad as the feeling as realizing that you've been hanging s— hanging some...

Justin:

[laughs] Hanging brain?

Griffin:

... hanging brain out.

Travis:

Well, yeah, I would say that having your junk actually hanging out of your pants is a lot worse than just having your zipper down.

Griffin:

So you're suggesting that telling somebody to examine their zipper is like a warning that they are just a step away from...

Travis:

Yeah, you are walking a razor's edge, my friend.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, I mean, but Tra— oh, man. Sometimes you say things, I don't know if they make sense or not. And it's hard trying to decode it. Like, what you're—

Travis:

I'm just saying, it could totally be casual, just like, "Hey, your zipper's down."

And they'd be like, "Oh, thanks, cool."

Griffin:

But you can't be casual, Travis, because in that sentence, what you aren't saying at the beginning is, "Hey, I was just looking at your dick, and I noticed..."

Travis:

Now, that's true.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

How about "I was giving you a head-to-toe check"?

Griffin:

Yeah, [crosstalk]—

Travis:

"To see what various articles of clothing you'd forgotten to finish."

Justin:

Maybe you can— wait a minute, maybe you can trigger some synapse in their brain that makes them check their crotch...

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

... while you're in...

Travis:

Oh, like, "That's a great belt."

Justin:

... like, in the transaction, right? Like, say, um, "Did you want some extra *salami*..."

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

"... on your *sandwich*?"

Griffin:

"Did you want that *footlong*, or *six inches*?"

Travis:

"Did you want a sandwich? 'Cause I can already see you've got a hot dog."

Griffin:

That's... the worst thing.

Justin:

[laughs] That's the worst, that was just—

Travis:

'Cause of his wiener.

Griffin:

Right.

Justin:

Oh, right!

Griffin:

Right.

Travis:

Okay, great.

Justin:

Did you—

Travis:

Is it just as embarrassing if a woman has her zipper down?

Justin:

No, I don't think it's just— [sighs] is it? I— see, you know the difference?

Travis:

What?

Justin:

Women... would check. [laughs] 'Cause women aren't like men that just stumble out of the bathroom, and hope everything's okay in there.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Like, just blindly clawing their way out of the room.

Justin:

[laughs] That's how we get through life. Mess our way around.

Griffin:

[panting heavily]

Travis:

"I barely made it!"

Justin:

Anytime a man lea— is in a bathroom, it looks like, uh, Jekyll turning into Hyde.

Travis and Griffin:

[burst out laughing]

Justin:

Scraping at the walls, praying, just looking for a way out.

Griffin:

Uh, every time I go to the bathroom, I'm basically just racing, right?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Like, I'm racing against my ghost from the last lap.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm trying to beat my time.

Justin:

I know; I hate it in there!

Griffin:

And to that effect, like, I will just walk out of the bathroom with my pants around my ankles.

Travis:

[laughs] And then hit the stopwatch.

Griffin:

[laughs] Hit it and go, "Yes."

Travis:

"Ah, did it."

Griffin:

"Shaved off a few precious hundredths."

Justin:

Do you, uh— I guarantee you that every man has done this. And I doubt, I hope and pray that no woman has. Um, do you guys ever, in the middle of your bathroom ritual, you know there's something else you need to do, but God damn it, you're done in there?

Travis:

[holding back laughter] Uh-huh.

Justin:

You're just done with it. And whatever that thing is, it's just gonna have to wait. Whatever thing, whatever part of your ritual you did not do that morning, it's just gonna be, because you don't wanna spend any more time in there.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Usually, for me, it's that someone else has just, like, walked into the bathroom. Usually someone I don't trust.

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[through laughter] What are you— what bathrooms are you in?

Travis:

You know, there's competitive bathrooms.

Justin:

[laughs] Is this a player versus player bathroom, or...

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Are you trying to take the secrets, or...?

Justin:

... cooperative bathroom, or do we get cubbies? Uh, Griffin, [laughs] how about a Yahoo?

Griffin:

Um, sure. Um, this one is sent in by The Real Neal Or. Thank you, The Real Neal Or. It's by Yahoo Answers user Lowell, who asks, "Do I have a right to do this? I'm paranoid, and I needed to ask this. If someone is trying to see my imagination, or hear my thoughts, or sense my emotions, do I have a right to make a 'back off' face to them to make them get out of my head?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I know some people who try to read me. I wanna stop it."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, my God.

Travis:

Oh, Jesus.

Justin:

They're afraid they're getting *Mentalist*-ed.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

They're getting in— they're getting inced.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

They're getting, uh— what's— *Lie to Me*-d.

Griffin:

Mm.

Travis:

Oh, God.

Justin:

They're looking for micro gestures.

Griffin:

They're getting *Horse Whisperer*-ed.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Are you trying to *Horse Whisper* me? Are you seeing through my, uh— are you trying to see context to my words, subtext—

Griffin:

These thoughts are my own, and they usually have to do with apples and sugar...

Justin:

[giggles]

Griffin:

[laughs] Because I am a pony.

Justin:

I am a pony. Um, that's why it's so easy to be a Horse Whisperer. They're only talking about one or two things.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"Hey, get off," or "Give me an apple."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] I don't even know what to say. All I can hope is that this person that is feeling this way is just completely misreading someone, like, walking up, and being like, "Hey, how's it going?"

"Get out of my head!"

Griffin:

"These are *my* emotions!"

Travis:

"Whoa."

Justin:

"Hey, whoa. I just asked you if you wanted extra salami."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I didn't mean anything else. There's no subtext there."

Griffin:

Is the world we live quietly a psychic battlefield?

Justin:

People trying to get into your... head?

Griffin:

People trying to scope my business...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

... my cranium business that they don't need to know about, but they're trying to scope it out, and like, I'm trying to throw up defensive barriers with my own...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

... prowess. You—

Justin:

There are— Griffin, it's 2012.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Every minute, there are 60 hours of footage uploaded to YouTube. All we want is for that to be true. [laughs] All we want...

Travis:

Yeah.

Travis:

... is to pray that someone wants to know what our dreams are. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Please, someone, *someone*, be trying to get into my head, because I'm just laying out the welcome mat for you every day on my channel, Glasses Girl 42020.

Griffin:

Mm. Um—

Travis:

Isn't this what LiveJournal is for?

Griffin:

LiveJournal, Pinterest, any number of social networking sites.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Uh, yeah, my brain is constantly just outputting, like, a really foul-mouthed 12-year-old girl who's just talking shit about her classmates, so...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Is that what your internal critic sounds like?

Griffin:

That is. I call her Little Sho'ty, and she's...

Justin:

What— [laughs] when Griffin makes it huge, his— when you get big, you gotta have a vanity cartoon. *Waynehead*, uh, *Hammerman*... [laughs] You got—

Travis:

[laughs] Uh-huh.

Griffin:

[laughing quietly]

Justin:

... *Wish Kid*. If you make it big, you get a vanity cartoon. Griffin's vanity cartoon is gonna be *Little Sho'ty*, featuring Wanda Sykes as the voice of Little Sho'ty. And try— Griffin will write all the, uh, scripts himself—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... and it'll last, uh, three episodes.

Griffin:

Three minutes.

Justin:

Short-lived.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

It doesn't need to be long in order to be a good vanity cartoon. You just— everybody gets one, and that'll be Griffin's. My internal critic is Rupert Giles from *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*. [laughs]

Travis:

Nice.

Justin:

And whenever I have, uh... No matter what entertainment or media I'm taking in, he's always disappointed [laughs] in me. That's not a goof; I just— I feel guilty all the time that I'm not reading... books.

Griffin:

Sometimes, for me, it's Wanda Sykes; sometimes, it's Maggie Smith. Sometimes, they're together, and they're just—

Justin:

Ah.

Travis:

I would watch that buddy comedy all day long.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

They made it; it's called *Taxi*.

Travis:

[laughs] I don't have an internal critic.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Is that normal?

Justin:

That's normal.

Griffin:

You have a lot of external ones.

Justin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Justin:

That's a good balance, right?

Uh, everybody, get out of everybody's heads. We're just trying to live day-to-day. Get out of there.

"Hey, I have been with my official ob—" uh, there it is, people. I just podcasted so hard that I got winded.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Wrapping it up anytime now. I mean my life.

Uh, "I've been official with my boyfriend for almost two months, and things are great. However, there's one problem. My best friend, who is a girl..."

Travis:

His best friend.

Justin:

"His best friend, who is a girl, who has been desperately in love with him for the past two-and-a-half years. Although they go to school together, and my college is three hours away, I do not feel threatened by her." Well, okay.

"My issue comes from her refusal to recognize and respect my role in his life. When I go to visit him at school, she will drop by, refuse to leave, and throw little jabs and backhanded comments my way. I've told my boyfriend that these things make me uncomfortable, but he sees nothing wrong with it. Although he never reciprocates her affections, he won't tell her that her behavior is both intrusive and appropriate. Perhaps I'm overreacting, but it's really getting on my nerves, and I'm not sure how much longer I can hold my tongue and play nice. What do I do?" Olivia.

Olivia, you need someone in your life who is going to give you the straight dope, and you're lucky, because we are here... for you. You need to pull...

Griffin:

Bounce!

Justin:

... the ripcord, and *bounce*.

Travis:

Yeah, 'cause I'll tell you what, here's my take on it. Your boyfriend is addicted to this girl's attention.

Justin:

Oh, yeah, he loves it!

Travis:

Because she's so nice to him, and says all these nice things, and she's just so in love with him for the last *two-and-a-half years*...

Justin:

[whispering] Bounce.

Travis:

Anybody that realizes that their best friend is, like, desperately in love with them for that amount of time, and doesn't back away from the situation or put an end to it, is just loving the attention.

Justin:

Yeah. The extent to which you need to bounce is incalculable. Like, you need to trust us on this one. We can tell you why you need to bounce, but you have *got* to bounce.

Griffin:

Yeah, you gotta go! I mean, this is so obvious.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I don't mean to— you gotta go, this thing's do— I was rereading the email, 'cause if you've been dating for, like, you know, 20 years, then maybe you should reconcile. But two months, and this— no. No, no, no, no.

Travis:

This is my main issue with it, that she talked to her boyfriend, and said, like, "Hey, this isn't cool."

And he was like, "Ah, it's fine."

Justin:

"I think it's cool."

Travis:

Time to get out! Go, go, go.

Justin:

Men and women can be friends; didn't you see *Will & Grace*?

Travis:

What?

Justin:

That's a bad example. Uh—

Travis:

My Best Friend's Wedding. Oh, wait.

Griffin:

You, Me and Dupree.

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

You got a lady dupe, and you have to l— you have to get out of this situation.

Justin:

You have to. Olivia, you are in the story of their relationship. She is the Kate Hudson, and you are the...

Travis:

Baxter. You are Baxter.

Griffin:

You are about to get Baxtered so hard.

Travis:

You're Baxtered.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You need to—

Justin:

Yeah. It's brutal. You need to get out, um, because this is not going to end well. This is bad. This is really bad, and the fact that she's even around right now is wholly unacceptable. I don't know how—

Travis:

'Cause one of two things is gonna happen. Like, she's going to win him, or you're gonna find your tire slashed or something. Like—

Griffin:

Yeah, she's gonna go full-blown *Swimfan*, and burn your apartment down.

Justin:

If you told us before you got into this relationship that you're going to date someone that lives three hours away, we would have very sternly worded you, uh, off from it. We would have said, "No, that's a bad idea."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Now, we honestly put our foots— feet down.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Our collective feet.

Griffin:

And our foots.

Justin:

And our foots.

Griffin:

[laughs] All our foots.

Travis:

All our foots.

Justin:

All three foots on the ground, and say that you can't do this, Olivia.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

You're too good for him. Too good for this situation. It's not him, even. It's not— I mean, it is him, because he obviously needs to grow up, and have some emotional maturity, and make some boundaries with this girl.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

What is she even doing around? If you see each other— if you live three hours away, it can't be rare that— you know, it's gotta be a rare thing that you guys get to spend time together. What is she even doing there?

Travis:

That's what I'm saying. And the fact that your boyfriend doesn't see any problem with it, and when you confront him about it, he's like, "Nah, it's fine."

Griffin:

No.

Travis:

Like, that's such an issue for me.

Justin:

"We cool."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"We cool."

Travis:

[whispering] "I am."

Justin:

You're not. You're not cool.

Travis:

Nope.

Justin:

Bounce.

Travis:

Because if you put it in any other context, like, "I never get to see my boyfriend, but then when I do, all he does is sit there and read a book, all he does is sit there and play video games." Like, if he can't divide himself from this girl long enough to just hang out with you when you actually get to visit, like, that's an issue.

Justin:

Um, absolutely, and you know what else is an issue?

Griffin:

Hm?

Justin:

Money. [laughs] I mean...

Griffin:

I guess.

Justin:

I guess.

Griffin:

People need it, and like...

Justin:

People need it, I *guess*?

Griffin:

... when you don't have enough of it...

Travis:

And people want it.

Griffin:

... you can't buy—

Justin:

Money Zone!

[theme song plays]

Justin:

This message is for you, Travis.

Travis:

Well, this first message is for Ashley Metcalf.

Justin:

Oh.

Travis:

And it's from Mom, Buddy, Brandi, and Kristen. Uh, and they say, "Happy 28th birthday." They're gonna have a listening party tonight, uh, which is awesome, so happy birthday. You're listening right now. Um, and yeah, so Ashley, it's her birthday. She's the youngest of three girls, she has a dog named Butters, and she loves *MBMBaM* and unicorns. Two great tastes that taste great together.

Justin:

We are the unicorn of podcasts, so happy birthday to you, Ashley.

Griffin:

She asked for a jingle, but we took this pretty firm position on only giving jingles to businesses, and not people, because that's weird. So instead, because it's your birthday, I'll give you the title of a jingle, and it would have been "Birthday Boo."

Travis:

Aww.

Griffin:

But now that's a— but you have to make up the song yourself. That's just a leaping-off point.

Travis:

So once you start Ashley Metcalf Incorporated, Griffin will do a jingle for you.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yes.

Justin:

Who else we got on the old Birthday Calendar, Trav?

Travis:

We've also got Sarah of Melbourne, Australia, and that comes from Tom, also of Melbourne, Australia. Um, and Tom wishes Sarah a Happy Valentine's Day, *and* birthday, *and* three-year anniversary combo. So he's getting three wishes for the price of one. It's a great deal.

Justin:

[laughs] We should have charged him triple, but—

Travis:

In fact, we now will right now actively...

Justin:

We're gonna go after [crosstalk] charge him triple, um, and it—

Griffin:

He says that she's secretly in love with me, which I'm not— I don't really wanna do any internet cuckolding today, thank you.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Not today.

Griffin:

I will just... hang out...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... and not do that. But thank you.

Justin:

[laughs] But no. I appreciate the offer, but no.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And we would be remiss, so happy birthday, Valentine's Day, anniversary to Sarah of Melbourne. Uh, you know what makes a great gift for anybody, any occasion?

Travis:

Eternal love.

Justin:

Eternal love. And barring that is the gift of time, and barring that is the gift of economy, and barring that is the gift of environmental awareness. And you can give all three to people with a brand new project called Stack. Stack is a revolutionary concept in the world of soap, uh, stuff. You know, like soap— soapery? It's a revolutionary type of a concept.

Travis:

Soap— soapening... Soapistry.

Justin:

Soapistry. So, basically what Stack soap is, it's a bar soap that has a divot on the top. And as you wear it down 'til you just get this— what we've trademarked as called the stupid sliver...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You end up with a stupid sliver, and usually you throw that away, or you slip on it and die.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

With Stack Soap— sorry!

Travis:

No death.

Justin:

It's a murder sliver.

Griffin:

You're washing your body with it, you're washing your butt, and your butt swallows the sliver of soap, because it's so tiny!

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Then you get sick.

Justin:

So Stack Soap is built with a divot, and when you use a bar of Stack Soap, it wears down so it fits exactly in that divot. So when you just have a murder sliver, you slap it into a new bar. You don't waste any soap, and you're back

off to the races. And when you get another sliver, you slap it into the next bar.

I have had a bar. Uh, the founder, Eric, sent me a few bars, and I've been using it. I feel like I've never been clean before, which is unsettling, but also, you know, I'm glad to discover it now, before I'm, like, 40.

Griffin:

Can you des—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Can you describe the scent to me?

Justin:

Yes. The bars he sent me we were prototypes and unscented, so this will be a short conv—

Travis:

So it smells like clean.

Justin:

So it smells clean. It's a very clean scent. But anyway, uh, he was looking for money to get a copper dye, uh, to make these bars. You need nine grand. You guys are insane people, and you have fully funded his project; uh, the Kickstarter is fully funded. Um, and because you guys were tweeting and talking about it, the story was picked up by, like, Boing Boing, and Gizmodo, and a few other sites. So you guys are, as always, the best, so—

Travis:

Thank you for proving that we are an economical juggernaut.

Justin:

We are a huge powerhouse in the world of internet soapistry. Um, now, Griffin, you've been working on a jingle, uh, for Stack Soap. Can you give us an update on that?

Griffin:

Yeah. [stammering] Uh— you know, I'm all about right now just sort of oscillating between themes...

Travis:

Mm-hmm

Griffin:

... between genres, you know? Between, like— cleanness, I think, has a lot of implications in the poetical sense, you know what I mean?

Justin:

Yeah, there was a few words that weren't words in there, but please, go on.

Griffin:

So I'm trying to find— I'm trying to, like, find the sign— there's like a lot of ether. I'm not used to this much ether when I create.

Justin:

Sure, yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And so like my net, I have to refine my net, so that the ether...

Justin:

So where's your net at right now?

Griffin:

Like, right now, I'm thinking like a Southern rock. Southern rock and, like, the— it's all about getting clean, you know, but like the cleanness is also a metaphor for love.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Human love between people.

Justin:

So what's that sound like?

Griffin:

So like... [starts strumming acoustic guitar and singing] Put your soap in my soap.

[stops playing guitar, speaking normally] ... That's all I have so far.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. It's a good start.

Griffin:

[resumes guitar, singing] Put your soap in my soap.

Justin:

[singing along] ... my soap.

[speaking normally] I like it. I like your—

Travis:

You know, I think you can just repeat that for, like—

Griffin:

[singing] Put your soap in my soap, and we'll both get clean together. Stack Soap.

[stops playing guitar]

Travis:

[laughs] I think we could work out a pretty tight harmony for that, too.

Justin:

Yeah. I think we're really close on that. So stacksoap.com is the address. Um, and right now, we got a word from another Max Fun show that may or may not be trying to sell you soap.

[ad plays, rock music playing in the background]

Jesse:

I'm Jesse Thorn. *Bullseye* is all about discovering the good stuff in culture that will do nothing less than change your life.

Speaker:

You know, I've never heard anything like it before. It'd be like seeing a new color, which I guess is music's, like, biggest asset, is that you can hear new sounds. I'll probably never see a new color. I'll probably never experience a new, crazy taste, but I'll hear new sounds constantly.

Jesse:

Culture picks, comedy, and in-depth interviews. It's the good stuff, and just the good stuff in popular culture every week on *Bullseye*.

Subscribe in iTunes, or find it online at maximumfun.org.

[ad and music end]

Justin:

Uh, do you wanna come back with a Yahoo?

Griffin:

Yeah, I wanna come back to the comedy with a Yahoo. This one was sent in by Kit Recca, which is a pretty good name. Uh, it was asked by AvatartarSauce. That's pretty good.

Travis:

Ah!

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Clever!

Justin:

Sure, I like it.

Griffin:

"How big is love? How do you condense love into measurable units? My girlfriend asked me how much I love her. I don't know how to tell her, because I don't know the formula of love, and I don't know a lot about how to measure love."

Travis:

The correct answer is "This much!" and then put your hands an appropriate distance apart.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

It sounds like the lyrics to the worst Coasters song ever. [laughs]

Griffin:

Hm.

Justin:

Like, a really shitty doo-wop tune that nobody— like B-side, maybe, to "(Who Wrote) The Book of Love." How do you quantify the relative side?

Travis:

"(Who Made) The Ruler of Love."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I have found—

Travis:

“(Who Made) The Graduated Cylinder of Love.”

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

The closest approximate, um, metric, from what I have found, is Scoville Units.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

Now, is that a word you've heard, or do you actually know what that concept represents?

Griffin:

A Scoville Unit is the measurement of heat in peppers.

Justin:

Okay, right.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

So... Do you know what I mean? Like, it's a—

Justin:

Measure the capsaicin?

Griffin:

It may not work for everyone, but my love has, like, a sort of— I wouldn't say Latino fire, but I would say it, I did.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

So it's out there now.

Justin:

[laughs] You did say it. Right.

Griffin:

Um, so that's how I like to think. And also Scoville Units, like, the measurements are really high. A habanero, I think, has like two million Scoves.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Uh, that's shorthand for Scoville Units.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

So that's sort of what I'm working with...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... for my particular brand of love.

Travis:

I would have said stone.

Griffin:

Okay, I like that.

Travis:

Because nobody knows how much it really is, and it's so mysterious.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I like that I— the thing that works for me about the Scoville Units is that there are some real relatable peppers that you can just directly connect that to. Like, "Girl, my love is like the ghost chili." It's...

Griffin:

Oh, that's— oof!

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Oh, and then you say, like, "We've calmed down to, like, a green pepper."

Justin:

"Right now, I feel like this is more like a green pepper, or a cayenne."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Oh... And that's how you know it's like, okay, well, we've calmed down to, like, friend Scoville Units.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And then you'd be like, "Baby, we are banana peppers," and then that's how you break up.

Travis:

[gasps] Oh! "We're like milk. We're zero Scoves."

Justin:

We actually cool other people's love when they drink us.

Travis:

[laughs] Just to be in our presence kills other people's love.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, we're the opposite of love.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Whatever that is. They need to come up with an opposite of love. How about it, wordsmiths?

Griffin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

[crosstalk] love! It's—

Travis:

Even with all your science, you still haven't been able to come up with a word that's the opposite of love.

Justin:

Yeah, it's pretty despicable. You know, you think about, uh, Shakespeare.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Shakespeare created, uh, "eyeball." He created the word "puking."

Travis:

"Green-eyed monster."

Justin:

"Skim milk," "obscene." That's all—

Travis:

"Luggage."

Justin:

That's all created by Shakespeare. Couldn't come up with the opposite of love.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Pinterest.

Justin:

[laughs] He did not!

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

He did. He was talking about, um, someone. I think it was in *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, where he says, "Her practicing her sartorial craft, uh, she had a lot of Pinterest," because she had...

Travis:

Ah.

Griffin:

... she had a lot of interest in pins. That's [crosstalk].

Justin:

And then the other gentleman of Verona responds, "It's not that she loved her. He opposite-of-loved her."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"He— and then he—"

Travis:

"He did— he didn't. Agh..."

Justin:

"He d— opposite of—" then he vomits, and blacks out for six hours.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

It's his longest play, as a result. In lots of theaters, they cut that. They trim it down to three hours...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... of vomiting and blacking out.

Travis:

Well, you can usually just turn it into, like, a dream ballet...

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

... that kind of conveys the time. Or you'd do, like, a *War of the Roses* kind of thing, and you're like, "Hey, buckle in, audience."

Justin:

Yeah, purists do the whole thing.

Griffin:

Here— this is a three-hour song about social networking platform situations.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I am Barbara Kay in the Tumblr!"

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

"Lord Steven of LiveJournal."

Justin:

[through laughter] I don't know what's happening.

Travis:

I would like to have been there on this day when this girlfriend asked this guy how much he loved her, and he responded, "I don't know."

Justin:

"I have to go to Yahoo Answers."

Griffin:

"100?"

Travis:

[laughs] "I literally can't quantify it."

Justin:

"How big is a house?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

We have an opportunity here. Not to equate it to another metric, but to come up with our own metric that we can think about how much money we can make off it, if we sold that shit to Hallmark, and we just said, like, you know, 50 billion...

Travis:

Throbs.

Griffin:

... throbs.

Justin:

Throbs is so good! I'm mad that we were gonna have this whole riff, and Travis just nailed it right out of the gate. It's throbs.

Travis:

Throbs.

Justin:

Obviously.

Griffin:

What's the [crosstalk]—

Justin:

It's sexual, but it's also, uh, heart-related.

Travis:

Yup.

Griffin:

Okay, so zero throbs is just utter indifference, and negative throbs, is that hatred? Or does hatred have its own...

Justin:

Now, what is hatred?

Travis:

What is hatred?

Griffin:

I'm sorry, I forgot to goof.

Justin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Justin:

Dullard. I'm not even going to do your throb goof now, because you ruined my goof.

Griffin:

[growing desperate] No, this is— no, Just—

Justin:

Nope, can't come out.

Griffin:

Please don't take this out on this money-making opportunity that we have in front of us.

Justin:

Once a season, I get a goof veto, and I'm using it to...

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

... veto this goof, as a punishment for you unintentionally killing *my* goof.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

In the annals of goofdom—

Griffin:

This is like a goof in the *Reservoir Dogs*.

Justin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Griffin:

Jesus.

Justin:

Oh, Travis is cutting a goof ear off.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Dancing.

Griffin:

Fuck.

Justin:

Say your dumb thing about throbs.

Griffin:

I'm just trying to come up with— for our listeners to use with their lovers.

Justin:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

I just want us to come up with some sort of metric. We founded the term—
Travis founded the term.

Travis:

Thank you.

Griffin:

Let's come up with some numbers. So zero is indifference. Uh—

Justin:

That's how I feel about, like, Kevin Costner. Like, fine, he can do his thing.

Griffin:

What is f—

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

So then it's like friendship is maybe, 100?

Justin:

If you're gonna...

Griffin:

100 throbs?

Justin:

... do that, why have a scale, though? Like, what's in between those two?

Griffin:

I mean, there's a lot of step— acquaintance, business partner, dentist.

Travis:

And there's levels of friendship. You can be like, you know, we're "go to lunch" friends. And that's like... 75 throbs.

Griffin:

Um, so it's like—

Justin:

It actually is nice, because everybody's always saying "love..."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... and the word didn't mean anything. Let's get some numbers attached to it.

Griffin:

That's what I'm trying— thank you... Welcome to the team-building exercise. 1,000, I think, should be friends with bennies.

Travis:

[laughs] Right.

Griffin:

You know what I mean? I think that pure and beautiful love clocks in at around 10 thou.

Justin:

But 10 thou is like— that's the kind of love that only your grandparents have...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... because they know what sacrifice is.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Like, your pap-pap killed the Nazis, so he can love a lot harder than you.
[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

The only way that you can reach 10 thou is if you've been married to the same person for more than 50 years, and also one of you has been to war, and you know the loss.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

See, I like this; I like not only putting a number to it, but putting restrictions to it. So when someone's like, "I love you 9,000 throbs."

And you're like, "No, you don't, because you didn't grow up in the same town next door to each other, so... sorry."

Griffin:

How do we measure it, though? Is there a device? Like a meat thermometer we can just plug into our hearts and know?

Travis:

Mm-hmm. It's a meat thermometer. [laughs]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] "Hey, stab yourself with this."

Justin:

"Hey."

Griffin:

"Gotta know. Right—"

Justin:

"I gotta test it."

Griffin:

"Right in the heart, or it doesn't work."

Travis:

You know those things they put in turkeys that you know it's done, because it pops out?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It's like that.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It's like when you do your tire pressure, and it shoots out a certain amount, and you're like, "Ooh, it looks like you're at about, uh, 5,000 throbs."

Griffin:

Mm.

Travis:

You guys are getting along well.

Justin:

I wish that, um— I think I'm just gonna stick to measuring my wife's love the way I always have, and that's asking her to see a movie with Jason Statham in it.

Griffin:

[laughs] I—

Travis:

What about the day when she one day says no?

Justin:

That joke was actually donated to me by Ray Romano. [through laughter] So I definitely...

Griffin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Justin:

... I definitely wanna thank him [laughs] for all his—

Griffin:

Everybody Likes 4,000 Throbs Raymond. You know what I mean?

Justin:

[laughs] "Everybody throbs Raymond."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

That impression... was a Bill Clinton.

Griffin:

Was that the brother?

Justin:

[through laughter] That was the brother. "Everybody loves Raymond!"

Griffin:

[inaudible grumbling]

Justin:

[matches inaudible grumbling] Raymond's brother sounds like a Vogon. It's a nightmare.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Hey, I have found that I become too emotionally invested in television and book series. I tend to overload myself in the beginning, like when I discovered *Doctor Who* and it consumed my every waking moment, and then feel empty and sad when they're over, or I'm caught up in the current season. I don't know what to fill this void with besides more television and book series. Do you guys have any suggestions?" That's from *Immoderate* in Indianapolis.

Travis:

I wish I knew the answer to this.

Griffin:

I think—

Travis:

Like—

Justin:

Travis is the, Travis is the king of just— you'll suggest a new show to him, and he'll call you at like 3:00 in the morning, like, "Well, I watched all of *Pawn Stars*. What's next?"

Travis:

Yeah, like, literally, I will consume them to nonexistence. Like, to the point where I use it all up, and no one else can enjoy it. Like...

Griffin:

For me, it's like I can't be— my work ethic goes right out the window when I know that there's TV that I should be watching.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

You know what I mean? Like, I have watched four episodes of *Game of Thrones*, and all I wanna do is watch the rest of them.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

But I'm trying to savor the experience, but it's literally— while we've been doing this podcast, all I can think about... is that show.

Travis:

You know, uh, what I found funny is I love when something like that happens, and it gets put in perspective for you. Because, like, I had never

seen that as weird, just sitting down and, like, "Well, I've got today off. I'm gonna watch every episode of season three of *Doctor Who*, right?"

And then when I started living with Teresa, she would come home, and be like, "You were on the couch, watching *Doctor Who*, when I left."

I was like, "Yeah, I've been doing it all day."

And she was just horrified. Like, "How do you do that?"

Justin:

The good news is—

Travis:

And then I realized it was weird.

Justin:

The good news is that you've already found the answer to your question. You have to just move onto the next thing.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You just soak up the radiance of the next thing. You gotta be constantly on the hunt. That's why we got Twitter.

Travis:

Do you know what Dad does? Our dad does something that's always blown my mind, and I first noticed it when we go on vacation.

Griffin:

Hi, Dad.

Travis:

He will simultaneously read, like, five books. And that blows my mind, that idea of, like, not just one book that you're glued to. Like, he'll read a chapter of one, set it down, and pick up another one, and read a chapter of that one, and set that down, and pick up a different— it's amazing.

Griffin:

He has an apparatus that he built that allows him to read and turn the pages of five books at once that he reads with compound eyes. Our dad has compound eyes.

Justin:

[laughs] I have a hard enough time finding one books that [inaudible] won't disapprove of, let alone five that I can read concurrently.

Travis:

[laughs] So maybe that's it. Maybe pick, like, different shows, and try to, like, cut *Doctor Who* with *Storage Wars*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Cut it.

Travis:

You know, and break it up a little bit.

Justin:

Getting married helps us, too, because when, uh, I conned my wife into watching *Battlestar*, she ended up really liking it, but at first, when you're like— and then this, and then it's on space, and then it's old-timey, and as the captain, it's Edward James Olmos.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's kind of a hard pitch. So we had to watch, uh, *Dawson's Creek*, uh, alongside of it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Which is good, because it took us longer to get through both of them. Uh, and now *Dawson's Creek*, of course, went on a lot longer, so we're burning those.

Griffin:

You got got, though.

Justin:

I got goofed. Yeah, it was a dirty trick, but I fell for it, 'cause I do. Because that's my job.

Travis:

And I think that's another thing. Watching something with someone, so you have to, like, also match their schedule. 'Cause like, uh, Teresa and I've been watching *Downton Abbey*.

Griffin:

That's how you do it, yeah.

Travis:

Yeah. And because, like, we have two different schedules, it's like, "Hey, let's find a special time to watch an episode together," instead of like, "Well, she's off to work. I'm gonna burn through the day watching every episode of something."

Griffin:

You really, really can't enjoy a show like that. If you spend an entire day watching the show, it's not as special anymore.

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

But now, whenever new episodes of *Downton Abbey* come out, like, I watch them with my girlfriend, and it's like an event. It's like an exciting thing...

Justin:

Right. It's a big deal.

Griffin:

... that I get so excited for. And when I said *Downton Abbey*, I meant *The Bachelor*.

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

I wish we could talk about *The Bachelor* together, because...

Travis:

We can't.

Griffin:

I need to air out some grievances I have with Courtney.

Justin:

Ugh, okay. Well, I'll just take my headset off, and... Hey, how—

Travis:

You could talk about if I can pretend like you're talking about *Flavor of Love*.

Griffin:

Okay. [laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Can you switch the names around? Just replace all the girls with New York.

"Uh, how many push-ups should I be able to do? I'm 30 and a guy. Thanks, brothers." There's only one way to solve this, right?

Griffin:

All three of us do push-ups right now, to see how many we can do?

Justin:

Yeah, we gotta do push-ups right now, to see how we do.

Griffin:

I ca— I just got a text now.

Travis:

Only if we can edit it out later, because I feel like it's only good if we can come back and say, like, "800!"

Justin:

Okay. Alright, here we go.

[pause]

Griffin:

[strained grunt]

Justin:

800.

Griffin:

Oof!

Travis:

800. I did 800, too.

Justin:

Really?

Griffin:

I did 14.

Justin:

Wow, that is not good. You really did them, huh?

Griffin:

But I had it— but my roommate sat on my back while I did it.

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

The thing is, it doesn't matter how many that you do; it's the next time, you gotta do one more.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Big dog. No fear. [laughs] 1998.

Griffin:

Steve, no fear. [laughs]

Justin:

Never give up. Never surrender. You could fight, you can fly, you can crow.
[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] You gotta save Maggie, gotta save Jack, let your roommate sit on your back.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Oh, my God.

Justin:

Bangarang. No fear, no limit.

Travis:

You just gotta get out there, and bangarang. You know what I'm saying?

Justin:

No fear, I have all this— I'm reading this off my car's rear windshield right now.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Actually, I have all of this emblazoned there. I can't— I've been in several collisions.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Travis, you could probably do— were we to actually do push-ups, you could probably do more than us. That seems fair.

Travis:

That is probably true. I have healthy upper body strength.

Justin:

You use your physical form in the world in a way that Griffin and I are unaccustomed.

Griffin:

I take a great offense to that, 'cause I have recently been crushing it with Mr. Bob Harper of *The Biggest Loser*.

Travis:

Hm.

Justin:

Yep.

Griffin:

Uh, and he has been toning and blasting me in ways that I did not know were possible for my body to be toned and blasted.

Justin:

Is the titular “it” that you're crushing your dignity? [laughs] Is that how [crosstalk]?

Griffin:

I— actually, no kidding, I put the DVD, the workout DVD, in my computer in my room, so that no one can see.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

'Cause when I work out, I look like a fuckin' sea creature.

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

I look awful. I am, like, within three minutes...

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... before the fucking warmup is over, I am just *drenched* in sweat. I don't own free weights with which to do the exercises, so I have to use cans of pineapples.

Travis and Justin:

[burst out laughing]

Travis:

Is that why you keep telling me you're eating so much pineapple?

Griffin:

One time, I tried to do it with yearbooks, but they got too slippery from the sweat I put on them! Ugh.

Travis:

I think the rule of thumb, the problem is, however many you say you can do, if a person cares enough about it to ask you how many you can do, they're gonna say they can do five more than whatever you just said.

Griffin:

Guys, I live in fear of the night that I'm at a party and all the dudes are like, "Let's have a push-up competition!"

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I have defined my entire social life around congregating with people who are not going to put me in that awful, awful position.

Justin:

Yeah, and you ask, you know, obviously, where the pineapples— if we're going to do this...

Griffin:

Yeah, if you're [crosstalk], do it right.

Travis:

[laughs] If we're gonna do it, do it right. Where's the cans of Dole?

Griffin:

I'm gonna need a pineapple can, and I'm also gonna need the skinniest person here to sit on my back.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I've been trying to get a little more active.

Griffin:

Hm.

Justin:

And yesterday, I was actually riding the exercise bike while I was watching an episode of *Parks and Recreation*, and I thought, "If I'm not careful, I'm gonna lose touch with the streets."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And this— [laughs] that's my concern, is I might not have the sort of urban edge that I once possessed.

Griffin:

[laughs] I see.

Justin:

Oh, I should mention I was also drinking a glass of pinot gris.

Griffin:

[laughs] And wearing a vest.

Justin:

I was wearing a vest, and nothing else.

Travis:

[laughs] And a monocle.

Justin:

And a monocle. And reading *Monocle*.

Griffin, you got a Yahoo?

Griffin:

I have a few Yahoos. Uh, this one was sent in by Golly Aolly. Thank you, Golly. Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user— I'm not even gonna try... K-X-F-L-E-U-G-H, which I think is pronounced [exclaims gutturally] Kxfleugh!

Travis:

Uh-huh

Griffin:

Who asks—

Justin:

"How do I keep my bat'leth sharp?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] "How do I come out of the closet as a *Jeopardy!* fetishist?"

Justin:

Oh, no.

Griffin:

"I mean, there is nothing sexier to me than a good-looking female *Jeopardy!* contestant."

Travis:

Wow.

Justin:

What?

Travis:

Maybe that's because of the rarity.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

This is the only thing I could ever think about again that does exist!

Travis:

[laughs] Somewhere, there is someone going, "What is my boner?"

Griffin:

Ugh...

Justin:

You can do as much for the world as you want to to improve it, and this will still be a thing in it. It doesn't matter. It sunk, the ship is sunk.

Travis:

You know, we've had questions about, like, you know, wanting to bone Pokémon...

Griffin:

Hm.

Travis:

... and, like, porn parties with your friends. This is the most upsetting sexual thing I've ever heard.

Justin:

'Cause you record the episode, and you have no idea!

Travis:

Yeah.

Travis:

You're just trying to remember, you know, what famous actress, et cetera, et cetera, and there's some dude at home like, "Yeah, answer. That's good."

Travis:

"Yeah, ring that buzzer. Ah, do you see how she signed her name?"

Justin:

"Bet it all!"

Griffin:

Let's deal with some pretty harsh truths right now. If you think that Ken Jennings didn't get more to trim than a Persian rug factory, then you are fooling yourself.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You are telling yourself goofs and lies.

Travis:

Yeah, but Griffin, here's the thing; him rolling up to a bar, and all the *Jeopardy!* groupies like falling all over him, that's perfectly fine. That doesn't bother me at all. But the idea of someone sitting at home, in the dark, in the glow of their TV screen, just like, losing it, not because the person is winning and they want to latch onto their coattails, but just because the person is on the show.

Griffin:

See—

Travis:

That's weird.

Griffin:

Situation. Uh, there's an attractive lady playing *Jeopardy!* against two people, crushing them. Crushing them. By the time the Final Jeopardy comes, there's no way they can catch up, but she still bets everything, gets the answer right, and writes a little joke down in the answer field?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

How do you not...

Travis:

Yeah, I'm beating it.

Justin:

Alright. Dots the "i" with a little heart?

Griffin:

Yeah, and the little heart has a mustache for— well, I guess Trebek doesn't have that anymore.

Justin:

No.

Travis:

[laughs] And the little heart doesn't have a mustache.

Justin:

And as she's leaving, she books her flight home, and they say, "Wait, you've gotta come back tomorrow, and win again."

She said, "I just won *Jeopardy!*"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[gasps softly]

Justin:

Then she winks, and leaves.

Griffin:

Batting 1,000. And then, uh, she gets—

Travis:

And then they say, "Did anyone catch her name?" Nah, she was a *Jeopardy!* angel.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

She was Roma Downey, she's gone now. Shh...

Justin:

Schooled by an angel. [laughs]

Justin:

"And that was the day I shaved my mustache." Alex Trebek.

Griffin:

I'm saying there's a lot of, I'll say, sort of conspicuous sexual energy in *Jeopardy!*

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

I think it's under the radar.

Travis:

And it's all generated by Alex Trebek.

Griffin:

I mean—

Justin:

Well, and also in every episode, someone talks about Merv Griffith, and if there's ever been a dirtier name, I don't know what is.

Griffin:

Hm.

Justin:

Merv Griffith.

Griffin:

I do love when that show gets accidentally sexual.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Like then when the guy got the question about the garden instrument that also means a person of loose morals, he said “hoe,” and the answer was rake. Or the time there was...

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

... one where, uh, the guy got asked what a punch to the back of the head was called named after an animal, and he said “donkey punch,” but it's really a rabbit punch.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yikes. That's brutal.

Griffin:

Sexually.

Justin:

So you've been working— what, are you writing a *Mental Floss* article about this, or what?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Seem to be pretty well-educated.

Well, listen, thank you guys so much for joining us. We certainly appreciate, uh, you spending this time with us. Uh, *My Brother, My Brother and Me* is the show, if you've, uh, forgotten. Thank you so much to everybody who tweets about the show throughout the week using the #MBMBaM hashtag. Uh, our friend, Osman Rico, was crushing this week with, I think, 30 or 40 tweets. Um, Clea Buckler... I think this person's name is Donner Monkey.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, Hallways, Gaudy James... as always, Church's Wife. All the classic hits. Nicky the Rat, Chapman Kara. Um, just use that #MBMBaM hashtag. Joshua Moore, uh, Auta Sun, HooliganD89, Sportbark... so many.

Um, and thank you to everybody who has shared the show with a friend, told someone to listen. You can, of course, find us on iTunes. Search for, you know, our show.

Travis:

And while you're searching iTunes, might I recommend checking out *The Satellite Dish*, with Justin and Sydnee McElroy. It's just so good. Their take on modern-day television, hilarious.

Justin:

And, uh, *In Case of Emergency* is on there, too. It's Travis's show where he talks about how you can survive disaster scenarios. It's practical, useful advice.

Griffin:

And also...

Justin:

It's pretty different from our show.

Griffin:

... you can download my EP from iTunes.

Justin:

[laughs] *Modern Love*, is that the name of it? What did you decide on?

Griffin:

It's called *Helplessness Blues*, 'cause I am Fleet Foxes. You guys probably didn't know that about me.

Justin:

[laughs] I did not know. Congratulations. You guys are having a great year. Um—

Griffin:

I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of their theme song “(It's a) Departure,” off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. Uh, Justin, you recently had a Long Winters experience, right?

Justin:

Yeah. My man, John Roderick, took a picture of him and Chris Ballew from Presidents of the United States of America, 'cause he knew it would make me happy.

Griffin:

Waiting for that mashup.

Justin:

He sent it—

Griffin:

That mashup project.

Justin:

Sent it to me. Yeah.

Griffin:

SuperCollider.

So yeah, get that album. You're gonna love it; your kids are gonna love it.

[wrapper crinkling]

Justin:

[snorts] And it sounds like Travis is starting to open a candy of some sort, so we should probably wrap up.

Travis:

[laughs] It's my Valentine's Day candy. I'm real excited about it. I got it 50% off!

Justin:

Griffin.

Griffin:

Alright. Uh, this—

Travis:

It was so cheap, 'cause I waited until after Valentine's Day.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

This final Yahoo was sent in by—

Justin:

You advise people! Griff, let's go.

Griffin:

It was sent in by Kit Recca. Thank you, Kit. It's by Yahoo Answers user GeorgeCostanza, [laughs] who asks...

Justin:

[laughs] Sure.

Griffin:

"My two hamsters escaped from my hamster city, and settled in my wall, and won't listen to reason?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[wheezing laughter] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme song plays]