

MBMBaM 771: Face 2 Face: Le Oink

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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 "My Life Is Better With You" by Montaigne plays]

Justin: Hello, everybody, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me! An advice show for the modren era. I'm the oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: What's up, Trav Nation?! I'm your middlest brother, Travis 'Vroom-Vroom' McElroy!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: What's up, Trav Nation? It's me, Griffin, sweet baby brother, 30 Under 30 media luminary, built Ford tough, McElroy!

[crowd cheers, more intensely than the previous two times]

Griffin: All right!

Travis: You're right, he needs this more than we do.

Justin: Yeah, that's the message I'm getting, and I couldn't agree more. Now, Dad, I hope you don't go too far, pal. Anybody go see Superman today?

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Anybody see Superman at The Grove 30 AMC?

Travis: At nine AM!

Justin: At nine AM?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: In fucking IMAX?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: At nine AM, in IMAX.

Travis: The time to see movies!

Justin: When we asked for the tickets, they said, "Are you sure?"

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: They yell a lot in this movie. There's so much yelling. Your mind can't handle that at nine in the morning.

Justin: Hey, but we are two thousand miles from where we live, so we thought, let's go see a movie. Now, I mention that distance because I'd like dad to come back out, real quick, if he could, because I asked him stay close by. But this...

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: This fucking movie merch.

Justin: So, this is, again—

[crowd cheers]

Justin: This is a man that has a suitcase! This is a man that has a suitcase. And I just want to show you. Dad, what have you bought for us? What have you brought today?

Clint: Well, Justin, today, I have the special Superman commemorative cup.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: With cape.

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Which also came with a commemorative key chain.

Justin: No, wait, hold on, it gets—it gets better—commemorative.

[crowd cheers]

Clint: [titters] I know. And this lovely popcorn box. Shaped like a Daily Planet newspaper box.

Travis: I want to touch on, before the movie started, I overheard a conversation that happened in the seats directly behind us, between a father and his son. I believe the son was probably about 10 years old, and he was talking about how he wanted one of those popcorn boxes that dad had set up on the ledge in front of him.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And the dad goes, "No way! Do you see how big that thing is?!"

Griffin: Yeah, great.

Travis: "It's like the size of a sea! You don't need that!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: And then I made eye contact with this child like, "You're going a different path than I went. Just because of who's raising you."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: But—[chuckles]

Griffin: Justin also said the meanest thing I've ever heard him or anyone say to our father. Would you like to repeat that in front of the—no, come on, Juice.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I—

Griffin: You were—you were proud enough of this to say it out loud, *in front* of this little kid who was sitting right behind us.

Clint: Yeah! Come on—come on, Justin, my son! My first born!

Griffin: Juice—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: It was—

Justin: I really—I don't want—it was really mean.

Griffin: Juice, no, no, no, Juice, it was mean, but you—

Justin: It was too mean and I was mad 'cause of how early it was, and I wasn't—

Travis: I did—

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: It was—

Travis: I don't know what this says about me, I didn't think it was that mean.

Griffin: I thought it was pretty mean, but you did eat. So, can you please?

Justin: I just told dad that absolutely guarantee you, one hundred percent, no question, I was going to be putting his ashes in it.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: And there was not a damn thing he could say or do! [chuckles]

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: He goes right in there where the newspapers go.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And then that's great, because anytime we need a scoop of Papa!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Like if it snows and there's ice on the driveway or something, we need to grit it.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: It would also be a great little gerbil litter box.

Griffin: Hey, that popcorn can't still be good, huh? Because we saw that movie at nine in the goddamn morning.

Justin: All right, thanks, Dad! Thank you so much, Dad!

Griffin: Thank you, dad.

Justin: Appreciate you, thank you!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Thank you. Don't forget your glass.

Travis: Yeah, you don't wanna loose the cup.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Do you guys ever see him buy shit like that and think, "Oh, man, that money would have been mine in about ten years."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: You know what sucks? What sucks is I clowned on him so hard when the box came out. And I was clowning on him so hard that when the cup came out—and I thought, man, that cup kind of fucks.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] But you can't—

Justin: I can't—I can't at that point—

Travis: Can't get it now!

Justin: Get one for myself because I talked so much shit!

Griffin: The cup with a cape kind of fucks?!

Justin: I like Superman, dude! I don't know, man!

Griffin: Yeah, y'all sure do.

Justin: I don't know, man! I like a big tumbler, I can make—it's perfect for white wine. Because you need a lot of—

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure, man.

Justin: Space for that. This is My Brother, My Brother and Me. It's an advice show.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: We take your questions on this show and turn them alchemy-like into wisdom. We asked you, the people of Anaheim, to—

Travis: We took a poll!

Justin: And these are the questions that you send in to us, the Brothers McElroy.

Griffin: Yeah, that's usually how it works.

Travis: Justin, Travis and Griffin.

Justin: You guys know I'm vamping because my W-Fi won't connect. Now, hang on!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: "How do you ask your neighbors if you can power wash their sidewalks for fun?" That's from one of you in here, named Power Wash of Friendship. Are you here? Wait, sorry, are you here?

Power Wash of Friendship: Woo!

Griffin: All right.

Travis: Do you ever think in those moments when we ask "are you here," when there's like a significant break and then someone 'woo's, that someone in the audience thought, "Oh, they're not here, the McElroy brothers are gonna feel terrible. I'll make a noise!"

Justin: It's definitely happened at least once, guaranteed.

Griffin: That was the enthusiastic yelp of a power washer, if I've ever heard one.

Travis: And I get it! One, I got my own power washer at home. I love that dang thing!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's fun! And I feel like I'm just taking care of bugs and ghosts, or whatever. It's great! I get it!

Griffin: You're just fucking bragging now on stage.

Travis: I'm just talking about power washing, Griffin!

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, I guess so.

Justin: I don't know how you can communicate to the person that you are not just passive aggressively telling them they need to clean up their sidewalk. Because that sounds like an excuse that you would invent like, "Well... I gotta clean 'em somehow. Oh, I know. I tell 'em I love to do it. That'll get—that'll smooth things along."

Travis: How many times would you have to watch your neighbor power wash their own sidewalk before you went over to them, hat in hand, very shame-faced, and said, "Could you do mine too?"

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah, I would need to know they can handle their instrument, because it's a dangerous job. I don't want them going rogue and blasting one of my gnomes. Like no fuckin' way, man.

Travis: I need to make sure they're constantly moving. If they stay in one place for too long, they'll bore a hole—

Griffin: Yeah, right?

Travis: In the sidewalk. I don't need that.

Justin: I think the most surprising thing about a power washer, and if you have a power washer, you know this, and I learned it the hard way, is that if you put the nozzle on just the right way, you will rip through cement. You will make lines in the cement. And I didn't know this. And when-and when it first happened, my thought was this; well, that can't be right.

Griffin: [chuckles] "It's just water."

Justin: It's just water.

Griffin: "It's just fast water? How—"

Justin: And so I just, I kept—[titters]

Griffin: "How the fast water go in the rock? What?"

Justin: I just sat there doing it and thinking, "Well, that's the damndest thing." [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Do you think that—

Justin: There's no way! There's no way. That's what I kept thinking. There's no way this is happening!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Do you think that's what God felt when he watched the river carve out the Grand Canyon?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: And he was like, "No fuckin' way, man."

Griffin: "No way, dude."

Justin: "No fuckin' way! Look at this!"

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "Gabriel, Gabriel—"

Justin: "Gabriel, watch. Wait, watch. Hold on, wait, wait, wait. Wait. Just keep watching."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "Just like two million years, just watch. Wait for once—wait for two million years—"

Travis: "It's fuckin' wild!"

Justin: "It's crazy, right?"

Travis: "I gotta make people so they can see this." [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "I'm gonna act like I planned it. You watch, it's gonna be amazing." [chuckles]

Travis: "I better make donkeys, too! I got a plan."

Griffin: Would it be easier to make their sidewalks super-duper yucky, through some sort of sneaky means?

Travis: Do you have a neighbor on the other side of their house who's a big, messy boy?

Griffin: Yeah, and you just happened to be walking through with the nozzle on. And you just did their sidewalks.

Travis: Oh! You were doing your own sidewalk when you little—went a little too far.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then you offer—

Justin: Oh, that's good.

Travis: To even it out.

Griffin: Yeah, that's good. "I was trying to fly around on it like a Super Mario Sunshine did. And I got a little bit on your sidewalks, and I am sorry about that."

Travis: "No, no, Steve, just let me do your sidewalks for free. You don't understand the joy it'll bring me."

Justin: I will—I do think you could make the argument that you have made my sidewalks look demonstrably worse by comparison. You do owe me something, right? Like you've just gone out there and cleaned your sidewalks, and made me aware of how bad mine look. So, you do—you are in debt to me somehow. [chuckles]

Travis: "I thought we were all in this together."

Justin: Right!

Travis: "I didn't know we were like a power washing street when I bought the house."

Justin: [chuckles] Right.

Griffin: I do love the impulse to explain to the neighbor that you are doing it for fun, and not for nice. Like, you're explicitly telling them like, "You don't have to pay me. But also, this is about me and not about you."

Justin: "It's for me, not for you."

Travis: Yeah, "I would do this if I didn't love it."

Griffin: "I actually hate your fuckin' guts, but you have a long, unblemished trail of asphalt out there that I would love to get my—"

Justin: I think it would be actually supremely blemished, right? That's the issue, right? It's tantalizingly blemished. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: How about another question?

Travis: Can I ask you guys a question?

Justin: Yeah?

Griffin: Yeah, I guess so?

Travis: I was thinking about this the other day, and then I was reminded of it today during a conversation we had during dinner. You know how there are people who think like, "Oh, a hundred guys versus a gorilla, I think I—if I was one of those guys, I'd win." Or they think like, "Oh, I've never been in a fight before. I think I'd win a fight."

Justin: I don't know, Trav. I don't know.

Travis: Do you think it's normal—

Justin: I don't know about this, man.

Travis: To believe that, if faced with just something inhumanly evil, like something from hell—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That in that moment, I could summon a blade of pure light.

Griffin: Okay. I'm gonna put a—

Travis: Do you think that's normal?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Do other people feel that way?

Griffin: This is a... I feel like I'm having a dream.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And it's not a good one. [chuckles] Do I think you would summon a blade—if you—do you—

Travis: [yells out] No, not that you think I would! Do you think it's normal that I think I would?!

Griffin: I need you to promise not to yell, because me and Justin are about to say a lot of mean stuff at you...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Pretty fast.

Justin: And if we start talking over each other, it's gonna get unpleasant, sonically. [chuckles]

Griffin: Would you produce a blade of pure light if faced up—you can't, Trav, fuck, man!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: You just introduced this subject out of nowhere, the fuckin' bridge that you used to get us to the subject was a meme that is, at this point, six hundred years old. You brought up fuckin' David After Dentist and asked us to play in the space.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then also, that's not really what you want to talk about on stage with your two brothers in front of five thousand people. It is, can you project a blade of pure light out of your arm—

Travis: No!

Griffin: Like what the fuck, man?

Travis: Griffin, I can't stress this enough. I'm not asking if you think I could do it. I'm asking, do you think other people think they could do it just like I do. Is it normal to feel that way?

Justin: What you're asking is, do other people think that it's normal for you to think it.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: And the answer to that is a resounding yes.

Griffin: If you...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: If you start producing shit made out of pure radiant light out of your chest, or whatever—

Travis: It would be in my hand. Like, I would just kind of throw my hand out and the blade would form.

Griffin: Okay... That's weird. It's gonna come out blade first then and it's gonna hurt your hand. If it comes out of your chest, then—

Travis: No, it just form—the handle would be in my hand, and the blade would form.

Griffin: If someone sees you produce anything made out of pure light from your hand or chest, do you realize the expectation you have then set in their mind? You're hanging out with them later and they're like, "Where's the clicker? I don't know. Travis, produce one. Produce one from—"

Travis: If you see a mother lift like a burning car off their child, you're not like, "Great, Debbie can help me move later."

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: At first—it's funny. At first, I was tolerating this just because I still couldn't get connected to the Wi-Fi. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: And then at a certain point, I did get connected to the Wi-Fi, and I found myself powerless to stop it. It was like a real—it was a real hand on the stove kind of moment. You know what I mean? I was thinking like, how long can you take it? Like, I don't know.

Griffin: Yeah. No.

Justin: "I'm an engineer, not an artist, but I messed around with drawing for fun." Hey, you're an artist.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Many years ago—

Griffin: A machine—a machine artist.

Justin: "Many years ago, I made a silly drawing based on a sillier inside joke between me and a friend. I thought it came out pretty good, so I decided to gift it to said friend. This friend displays all sorts of things around their house, from Capital A art to McDonald's Happy Meal toys, and my

drawing would absolutely fit in nicely. It has been well over a decade, and I have—"

[crowd exclaims]

Justin: I wanted to see how you all would react if I didn't put any mustard on it at all. And the answer was still pretty good, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Put some mustard—put the appropriate amount of mustard on it.

Justin: "It's been well over a decade, and I have never seen my drawing again. How do I ask for it back?"

[crowd exclaims]

Justin: That's from No Public Display of Friendship in Orange. Are you here? And I'm kind of hoping no, because I'm scared of you a little bit.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

No Public Display of Friendship in Orange: Woo!

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Hi!

Justin: Hi.

Griffin: Hello!

Justin: Hi, this is a—hi. [chuckles]

Travis: You're very close.

Griffin: You're quite close to us. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I thought you'd be farther away. A decade is a way of putting things that is so interesting to me.

Griffin: [chuckles] I—

Justin: Because a decade is how a super villain thinks in time.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: A super villain thinks in terms of decade, score, millennia.

Griffin: Eon.

Justin: Eon!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: For eons!

Travis: Millennia, yeah!

Justin: Millennia.

Travis: Oo-ugh.

Griffin: I can't remember shit from a decade ago, and it's so awesome and great that this is one of your decade long memories. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: So much in my life has changed in the last decade. I've moved numerous times. The idea of someone I know saying, "Hey, do you remember that thing I handed you over a decade ago, go get it for me now."

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, I think—

Travis: I'd change my name and fake my death.

Griffin: Do you think that they are going to say, "Oh, of course, I have it hanging—"

Justin: [chuckles] "I have it!"

Travis: "I filed it right here, under friend drawings."

Justin: "Oh, that drawing you made?! I have it!" [laughs]

Travis: "It was too beautiful! It's in my safety deposit box!"

Justin: "Oh, that drawing? It's here, in my house!"

Griffin: [chuckles] "We have it hanging in the annex, in reserve."

Travis: [laughs] "I sealed it in resin!"

Justin: I got news for you, if they liked your art, they got a place to put it. And it's called their walls. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I'm very afraid to say that I don't think it is still extant in terms of like what you think.

Travis: I go through this almost every day. I have two children. They will hand me things that they have made *constantly*. And in my head, I have to decide, is—are they handing it to me to display or to get rid of? And I can't ask that!

Griffin: They don't—and they don't ever say it. They don't ever say, "Get rid of this for me." Or, "This is a test."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I was using a service to help with this for a quite a while, called Archive. And what you do is, there's a big box, and then you throw your kids' art, the good stuff, not the weak shit, like the good stuff—

Travis: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Not like, "I just kind of scribbled on a thing, look."

Justin: Yeah, "You traced your hand. Thank you."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So, the good—the good stuff, I'll save.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: But then, I swear to god, this is the most demented—like, I love this system, because it has saved me from having to do this calculation all the time. If there's any doubt, I'm just like, put in the box. I came home and with—oh, sorry, with the box, what you do is, you ship it out to this company and they digitize everything.

Griffin: Oh, wow.

Justin: So they'll like digitize—they'll send you back like a digital file or whatever—book, however you want it. So, I come in and I see Cooper has drawn a painting on the box.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: Oh my gosh.

Griffin: Wow, dude. [chuckles]

Travis: It's the Kobayashi Maru!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Guys, she drew a painting on the box, over the label I need to send to the company to digitize it.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Dude, can I just say though, that's some Banksy level meta commentary.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: It's like I couldn't even be mad.

Griffin: If you held on to that—it's worth millions at this point, Justin.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I couldn't even be mad. [chuckles]

Travis: So draw your friend another drawing and then insist that they put them together. That you're like, "I just—it's a companion piece! I'd love to see the two side by side. I'll wait!"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah. Hey, you know, it's funny, if you didn't hang the front, could have—I thought you would have hung the map on the back?

Griffin: Oh, that's good! What's the map—what's the map go to?

Justin: And you'll say like, "I'm sure you noticed it. Well, why don't you go check it out right now?"

Griffin: Yeah, that'll get 'em. You got me good. I got no response to that, man.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: When they go to look for it, they'll never come back out. You just don't have that friend anymore. They will wait for you to leave their house.
[chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: They do not need to be party to that.

Travis: Listen, it's so wonderful to be here on Anaheim. And I—

Justin: I was just thinking that.

Travis: I'd like to take this moment—

Justin: It's a beautiful place.

Travis: To just kind of class up the show a little bit. It's been a little silly and a little—

Griffin: Ah, Jesus Christ!

[crowd exclaims and cheers]

Travis: A little puerile, if you will, with random people bringing up swords of pure light. So, I'd like to present a little Work of Fart.

[grand classical music plays, concluded by a fart]

Griffin: I hate that stinger every fuckin' time I hear it played. Do you realize what a shame it is to me? For me. [chuckles] What a shame it is on me. Whenever people ask me what I do and I explain, this is the moment I always think of. Playing that wet fart noise at 64 kilobytes.

Travis: And that was a new one! Paul changed it up with—

Griffin: I was actually gonna say, that sounded fully lossless.

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah, super. That was like a—

Griffin: Okay, well now when I tell people what I do, and I think of this exact fuckin' moment, I won't feel embarrassed, because the fart noise was a higher resolution. For sure, for sure.

Justin: What I do is I notice the difference in bit rates of fart noises.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I notice whether or not fart noises are AUG files. [chuckles]

Travis: I will present to both of you, some works of fart.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Specifically this time, Disney-related, as we are here in Anaheim, the home of Disneyland.

Griffin: Amazing.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: So, you will have to tell me which Disney titles slightly change.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: I am talking about—

Griffin: I despise this game, and I absolutely smash ass at it. Let's fucking go.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: This version of the animated undersea classic reveals that those creepy, shriveled things are—

Griffin: The Little Spermaid.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: I'm just saying. You gotta get out of bed a little bit faster—

Justin: No, no! Now, can I say...

Griffin: Oh, I'm sorry, do I not smash—

Justin: No, I—

Griffin: Just ask me that! Just say, "Griffin, Griffin, please, please, please, no smash my ass!" Say that, like just say, if you want—

Justin: I'm super not gonna say that! Like, super not gonna say that. You know I'm not gonna say anything like that. Super no.

Griffin: Say, "Don't smash that much ass, dude," and I will back—I swear, I promise you, dude, I will—

Justin: [yells out] Just like, I'm saying, he wrote the joke—

Griffin: Yeah, I'll pump the breaks if you don't want me to smash complete ass, dude! For sure.

Justin: Still! You—zoom out! It's a comedy podcast. Like—

Griffin: Yeah, yeah!

Justin: They came here for—

Griffin: A competitive comedy podcast, yeah, and I'm smashing over here.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I'm saying! Travis went through the trouble of writing the jokes.

Travis: Can I tell you, the biggest joke is on Griffin, as proving he thinks about this the same way I do.

Griffin: I know, it sucks! [yells out] I smash ass at this and very little else!

Justin: I just feel like you should be forced to let him finish the setup.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Justin: So the audience can enjoy the whole bit.

Griffin: What if I'm wrong?

Travis: This version of the animated undersea classic reveals that those creepy, shriveled things Ursula has captured are mermaid jizz.

Griffin: Okay—

Travis: And it was The Little Mermaid! Little Spermaid, thank you. Okay, this next one is written in the form of a personal ad.

Justin: Thank goodness. [titters]

Griffin: [laughs] Why?!

Justin: As I suspected you would say soon.

Travis: Cursed furry with anger issues seek to cake up book lover with ass for days!

Griffin: Oh, The Booty and the Beast?

Travis: Correct!

Justin: Wow!

Griffin: That sucks.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: I hate that it took me as long as it took me to get that. I'm embarrassed that I didn't get it faster. Fuck.

Travis: In a retelling of the Rapunzel story from Flynn Rider's point of view, he spends most of the movie hanging his dick over things.

Griffin: Dangled? [laughs]

Justin: Dangled. [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

[group laugh]

Griffin: You're fuckin' all right, Travis McElroy!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: He may not be a real boy, but this puppet is all man. And his nose isn't the only thing that grows!

Justin: [chuckles] Dildocchio?

Travis: No.

Griffin: Dil—[titters] Pino... Bonerocchio? Bonero?

Travis: I was looking for Peenocchio.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I also would have accepted Penisocchio, it just doesn't work as well.

Griffin: No...

Travis: Okay, I got one more! He may not be considered a looker, but this guy sure knows how to ring those bells and swing his balls!

Griffin: The Hunchsack of Notre-Dame.

Travis: Correct!

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Sucks.

Justin: Sucks. That's great.

Griffin: Almost a clean sweep.

Justin: I can't even tell who won. It's hard to say.

Griffin: I mean, I got all of 'em.

Travis: Only I win and work a fart!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Except I do—but I did—but I did win, right?

Travis: Yeah, you own.

Griffin: Okay, good.

[crowd chuckles and cheers]

Travis: He needs this, Justin. We don't need it. You and I have our own things going.

Justin: "We coach a high school E-sports team, and we want to buy matching uniforms to help our players be taken seriously. How do we convince a bunch of skeptical gamer teens that wearing matching uniforms is cool?" That's from Jersey Jadedes in Orange County. Are you here?

Jersey Jadedes: Woo!

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: Poggers.

Griffin: What?

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: Poggers?

Griffin: I do not know what that is. [laughs] I mean, does it have to be an athletic-looking uniform? Could it just be like, could it just—you have six Wolverines.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: At least let 'em be Deadpools? They said they wanted to be respected.

Travis: You have to earn Deadpool! The team captain can be Deadpool.

Griffin: Deadpool and his—

Justin: Whoa, what if you had—are you saying you have one Deadpool and several Wolverines on each team? Or are you saying you have a power ranking—

Travis: Wait, on each team, hold on. So you're saying that competing teams of E-sports athletes—

Griffin: Sometimes a family is one Deadpool and is five Wolverines.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: I'm think—here's what I'm saying. However many numbers of your chess team there are, you should have that many iconic outfits.

Travis: E-sports.

Griffin: It's E-sports, it's—

Justin: If you have four, then you should do Sex and the City characters. So each one of you—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There's one Samantha, one Charlotte, one, you know—

Travis: Carrie.

Justin: Get it?

Travis: One Miranda.

Justin: Miranda.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, the whole—the whole bit. But if you got seven or eight... Avengers? I don't know.

Griffin: [chuckles] Cool! The wheels fell off that one fuckin' really fast!

Justin: Once you get to seven, it's a lot harder to contextualize.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah!

Justin: Like a seven member team? I mean—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I should have said five, because then you got the Planetears you can dress up as.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: I think that you're missing the obvious option here, it's one word; skins.

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: Like Fortnite skins.

Griffin: Ho-kay! I sounded like about—

Travis: I heard it—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I heard it—

Griffin: Yeah, I don't think—

Travis: I heard it as I said it!

Justin: Okay. So I assumed we were getting a bunch of war boys together. A bunch of—[chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Just a bunch of shirtless teens. [chuckles] Zergin'—

Griffin: Zerging out!

Justin: Zerging out!

Griffin: They do same thing every time, but look at 'em! They're so intimidating!

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: No, I meant don't call them uniforms, call them skins, like Fortnite skins. But now I see that maybe don't introduce the concept of skins—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: To your teenage sports teams.

Griffin: Because it'll be too powerful, and then all the teams will want to be skins. And then it'll just be a fight over who gets to be skins and who's on shirts today.

Justin: I think if you could earn—what if you did loot crates? Just little cardboard boxes, and you let them rip 'em open, and there's different size uniforms. Maybe they fit, maybe they don't. You know? It's kind of a grab bag.

Travis: You gotta trade 'em in.

Justin: Gotta trade 'em in.

Travis: And give 'em cans of spray paint that they can spray their own tags on stuff.

Griffin: They don't make you worry about that in Fortnite, when you open one up and it's like, "Oh, cool, I can wear a suit to look like Bruno Mars. Ah, man, it's way too big for my guy. [chuckles] I look like I'm wearing Bruno Mars' dad's clothes. Dang it."

Travis: They also don't show whatever custodial staff there is in Fortnite who has to go around scrubbing all the spray paint tags off of everything.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: After the game ends.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: "Oh, dang kids!"

Griffin: By the way, we're about to do twenty minutes of observational Fortnite humor. So, brace your asses.

Travis: More like Fartnight.

Griffin: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I mean, can it give you some sort of advantage in the game? Can it be pumping—have pumps with coolant?

Justin: Okay, yeah.

Griffin: I'm imagining sort of like Bane, but it's like pumping like you know... energy drink through—

Travis: Yeah, like Monster, yeah.

Griffin: Monster. Two big—

Justin: If they could make suits that would like work your muscles to keep you from getting carpal tunnel syndrome, that would be huge.

Griffin: Yeah, that'd be sick too.

Justin: Send little electrical pulses? What about like... darts? chu? [chuckles]
In the—like what if the uniforms had dart guns like built in, like weapons?

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: Like weapons, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Like smoke bombs and stuff.

Griffin: Yeah, do you think that would let do you think they would let that happen? [laughs] Do you think they would let that—

Justin: The rules differ—

Travis: Just like six predator costumes!

Griffin: Yeah. An EMP that they can set off if the match starts going not their way.

Travis: A bunch of switch blades. [chuckles]

Justin: We're just talking about load-out at this point.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: I don't even think these are uniforms anymore. Hey, here's another question. "I'm an artist, and I like to go to places like coffee shops to practice drawing strangers as they go about their business. It's a great way to practice figure drawing. The problem is, from a distance, it looks like I'm just intently staring at people while scribbling in a notebook."

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I mean—[chuckles] all right.

Justin: From a—from a distance—

Travis: From a distance, it looks like what it is! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "Brothers, how do I get my art practice in without coming across as creepy?" And that's from I Promise I'm an Artist, Not a Serial Killer.

Griffin: Are you here?

I Promise I'm an Artist, Not a Serial Killer: Woo!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Hello.

Justin: Hey, I want to say, first off, most are both. [chuckles]

Griffin: That is a good point. The Venn diagram—

Justin: It is—

Griffin: Most artists aren't. Most serial killers are.

Justin: Are. [titters] Yeah.

Griffin: For sure, for sure.

Justin: For sure.

Travis: Have you ever considered building a hunting blind? Obviously, not for hunting.

Griffin: No, no, no, a draw—then maybe call it something—

Travis: An artist's blind? Some kind of camouflage, perhaps a fake bookcase, that you can stand behind. Not be spotted by your prey.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: *The subject.* Heh-ugh! Everybody's so PC these days.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Can't even call a human prey anymore.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: If I saw someone taking discreet photos of me while seated in the corner of a café, I would be bummed out by that. I would not, but I would want to walk over and say like, "Hey, don't take a picture of me." If someone's doing a sketch of me and I walk over, I guess it depends on how good the sketch is.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: That's my bar. If the sketch is so good that it almost looks like a photograph of me? Fuck that! You can't have that for free, no way!

Justin: [chuckles] Wait, are you saying—sorry, is the idea here that the better the picture is, the more upsetting you find the exchange?

Griffin: Yeah, the more the caught me—

Travis: I actually, I agree!

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Because the better the picture is, the less practice they need.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You could have hired a model at this point. I understand if you're so bad at it that you're like, "I can't even like show this to a model or take a

class, they wouldn't see this." Yeah, of course you would have to do that in the wild. But if you're really good at it... go—

Griffin: But if they really fuckin' capture me, I don't want them to have that? No way! What are you gonna do with it? Creepazoid!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Why do you need to know what I look like so bad?

Griffin: But if it's a shitty drawing of me where you can't tell it's me, go right ahead.

Travis: Now, Griffin, let me ask you a question.

Griffin: Yeah, go ahead. I feel like I've established my rules pretty solid—

Travis: Yes. In the same scenario, you look over—

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: Someone's clearly drawing you.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah?

Travis: They have—

Justin: You can hear it, right?!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You can hear it? Okay, go ahead.

Travis: They have a big easel set up.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They're wearing a floppy beret.

Justin: Sure.

Travis: Maybe like a linen tunic.

Griffin: Way.

Travis: They've got like a paint brush behind their ear.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: They're constantly leaning out, pointing a thumb at you.

Griffin: [chuckles] Fuck!

Travis: That's clearly an artist!

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: Does that help?

Griffin: No, it doesn't! Did you hear my rules?! If I walk over and the painting looks exactly like me, I'm gonna slap it to the ground! And say, "You can't have my picture like that!"

Travis: What if it's like a cubist or abstract, but it's clearly you?

Griffin: Go right ahead, baby!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That could be fuckin' anybody!

Travis: What if it's like you, but very green?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: But it's clearly you, but it's green.

Justin: [chuckles] It's like a—it's like a Shrek him?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Have they... how much of my features have they accurately captured?

Travis: Dead on, but it's very green!

Griffin: No way! You can't have that! What are you gonna do with that, you fuckin' weird beard!

Travis: What if you're just one of like nine different subjects in the picture? But all share equal focus.

Justin: [titters] No way.

Travis: And you're very red.

Justin: He doesn't deserve that?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: No, I can answer this. Hold on, let me run it through the rubric. That just—that's probably just nine that they're gonna, you know... jerk off to or whatever!

Travis: Okay, what if you go over there, it's a caricature of you on a skateboard.

Griffin: Right?

Travis: Totally shredding.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And saying like, "Hang loose, dude."

Griffin: Do I have a—do I have a shirt on?

Travis: It's unbuttoned.

Griffin: [yells out] Yeah! It's on the bubble! But go right ahead! You're in the clear.

Justin: I understand why you can't mention it to somebody though, because if someone said this to me, I would have no problem with it, but I would immediately start posing like Helen Hunt in *As Good as It Gets*.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You know, arching my back to find the sexiest way of emulating retro games on my Linux laptop. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs] Hey, we're going to take a quick break and come back and do more goofs and jokes. We've got signed posters out in the lobby. Have a have a bathroom break, get whatever, and we'll be back soon! Bye.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Folks, they say that a fool and their money are often parted. And anyway, our dad has been interested in using Rocket Money.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: To sort of square up his finances.

Clint: Yeah, I've been very foolish.

Justin: So, we—

Clint: Very, very foolish.

Justin: Griffin, give Dad the URL where he can get started right now. Let's start with that, and Dad can start signing up.

Griffin: I mean, it's rocketmoney.com/mybrother. And then you go there, and you can sign up, and it's great.

Justin: Why is it—

Travis: Let's act like Dad's not already convinced, though? And maybe like sell him on it. Or it's like ignore the fact that he's already convinced.

Justin: Well, while he's signing up, I could tell him that it is gonna look at your spending, and it's gonna highlight some places where you could save a few bucks. One great way is subscriptions, it'll look some—at some subs you may have forgotten, and ask if you want to keep them. They may even be able to help you cancel 'em, or save a few bucks on 'em, dad.

Clint: Man, I... Now I'm even more convinced, Justin!

Travis: Okay, yeah, but hold on, dad, because Rocket Money's five million members have saved a total of \$500 million in canceled subscription. Just to be clear, Dad, that's all of them together, have five hundred, and not each one saves five hundred million. I don't want you to get confused. With each member saving up to \$740 a year when they use all of the app's premium features.

Justin: Travis, Griffin, I'm a little bit worried about something. If the Rocket Money robots start climbing through dad's finances, looking for, quote, 'unnecessary purchases,' I'm afraid their little robo brains might melt!

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: That's fair!

Griffin: I think that the robots at Rocket Money are top of the line models. They will be able to scan his finances and help him save money, no problem.

Justin: I would—

Griffin: So—

Justin: I would love—Dad, can you report back? Hopefully we'll have another Rocket Money at some point. Report back and tell me what crazy garbage that they found in your—

Griffin: Be like our dad in this one specific way only. Cancel your unwanted subscriptions and reach your financial goals faster with Rocket Money. Go to rocketmoney.com/mybrother today. That's rocketmoney.com/mybrother. One last time, rocketmoney.com/mybrother.

Justin: Dad, how's that sign up process going?

Clint: Really good, I need the—whatever the code is again.

Justin: Oh—

Travis: [Rocketmoney.com/mybrother](https://rocketmoney.com/mybrother).

Griffin: We just said it three times, man.

Justin: Yeah, you had to have already gone to it.

Clint: I type with my thumbs.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I'm ignoring my dad now.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Because I also want to bring everyone's attention to the fact that it's nice outside. Especially here, we're recording this live in Anaheim.

Justin: Oh my god.

Travis: The weather!

Justin: California is always like ten degrees better than where you live.
[chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. And I'll tell you, when the weather's nice like that, I don't want to spend all my time inside cooking?

Griffin: No way.

Travis: Gross! So instead, I—

Griffin: With all the oil and all—and all the gritty spices?

Travis: I do live in an oil derrick, that's true.

Griffin: And you spill the gritty spices on the floor, and you walk around on the floor later and it feels like sand?

Travis: Spice must—

Griffin: No—

Travis: The spice must flow, Griffin!

Griffin: No way.

Travis: That's why I turned to Factor. Because Factor's chef-crafted meals are ready in just two minutes, taking the hassle out of eating well.

Griffin: Drop all the spaghetti, it goes down the air conditioning vent on the floor and you gotta fish it out.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: No way, man! Factor—

Travis: That happened to me—

Griffin: Factor for me!

Travis: Every day!

Griffin: Only Factor. I don't have to go spaghetti fishing in an air conditioning duct—

Travis: Sometimes I accidentally throw the spaghetti, it goes in the ceiling fan, it gets *everywhere*!

Griffin: A piece of spaghetti hit my son in the eye the other day.

Justin: Hey, Griffin, a lot of kids at school told me that Factor meals are just a bunch of carrots and cucumbers chopped up with ketchup mixed around together.

Griffin: That's so weird they said that, because it's so not true. They've got forty-five weekly menu options that can fit your goals, your tastes, whatever.

Justin: That's what I like, though. [laughs] I like that!

Griffin: [chuckles] It's better that way, for sure. They've got nutritious breakfasts, they got on the go lunches, premium dinners. Whatever you are in the mood for, Factor's got your whole day covered!

Travis: So, get started at factormeals.com/brother50off. And use code "brother 50 off." That's "brother 50 off" to get fifty percent off, plus free shipping on your first box. That's code "brother 50 off" at factormeals.com/brother50off, for fifty percent off plus free shipping. [Factormeals.com/brother50off](https://factormeals.com/brother50off).

Griffin: Oh my god, he's looping. He's trapped—

Travis: It's fun to say!

Griffin: He's trapped in a singularity.

Travis: Brother 50 off also sounds like some kind of like weird monk character that I've written about.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: I think Dad is done signing up for Rocket Money because his phone is curling into a monkey's paw.

Griffin: [laughs] Enjoy the rest of the show, folks.

[break]

Kumail: Hi, I'm Kumail Nanjiani, actor, writer, and yes, a celebrity too. And I've got four words for you, Bullseye with Jesse Thorn. Are you tired of junkets, red carpets? Sick of the endless spicy snacks you have to eat? Do you want to connect with someone who gets your work, and laugh with you a little? Join me, André 3000, Tom Hanks, Tina Fey and many more, and become a guest on Bullseye with Jesse Thorn, from NPR and Maximum Fun.

[break]

Allan: Walkin' About is the podcast about walking. It's a walkumentary series where I, Alan MacLeod and a fun, friendly guest go for a walk about. You'll learn about interesting people and places, and have the kind of conversations you can only have on foot. We've got guests like Lauren Lapkus.

Lauren: I figured something out about this map, like how to read it.
[chuckles]

Allan: Betsy Sodaro.

Betsy: I had no clue, that's awesome and nuts.

Allan: John Gabris.

John: This is a great first date for like broke twenty-somethings, you know?

Allan: And more! Check out Walkin' About with Alan McLeod, on Maximum Fun.

[break]

Griffin: There's a table and chair set up—bye, Trav. There's a table and chair set up immediately behind this screen. It's where we signed some of those lovely posters earlier. And right now, right before we walked on stage, we saw that dad is sitting at one of those chairs, literally right behind this screen, just...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: If we seem a little on edge—[titters] That is why.

Justin: [mouths Munch Squad riff]

[crowd cheers]

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: All right.

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: [continues riffing and sings] I wanna munch!

Travis and Crowd: [yells out] Squad!

Justin: [continues riffing and sings] I want to munch!

Travis and Crowd: [yells out] Squad!

Justin: [concludes riffing] Welcome to Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast, profiling...

[crowd cheers]

Justin: The very latest and the very greatest in brand eating!

Griffin: I hope some folks over at Angel Stadium heard that and were like, "What the fuck they got going on over there?"

Travis: "That sounds like five thousand people screaming 'squad?'"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: What's up with the giant helmets? Hey, what's up with those giant helmets?

Travis: It protects their giant heads? Jesus, Justin?

Justin: Outside the stadium, those are the biggest helmets I've ever seen.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: That's amazing! I thought that big blue horse in Denver was big, but these helmets are something else. So

[crowd cheers]

Justin: So—

Travis: We're gonna start a rivalry between Anaheim and Denver tonight!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, let's get it going.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Hey, folks, I don't know—

Griffin: You're ready to hate!

Travis: You guys were too ready!

Griffin: [chuckles] You're so ready to hate.

Travis: Finally, an excuse to hate Denver!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: I don't know if you all heard the news, but I hope you heard the news, because Snack Wraps are back.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: I mean, they're just back, brother. We're right here in the middle of Snack Wrap fever! You didn't know it, but this is a Snack Wrap emergency. They just came back yesterday, and America is losing its fucking mind.

Travis: Wait, go back. Did that marquee say Snack Wrap is back—you won—

Griffin: I love how defeated—

Justin: This is how—this is how McDonald's has been messaging the Snack Wrap return. If you can zoom in there on the text, Paul, because it's a little difficult to—oh, I'm wearing my glasses still, sorry. I—dad—

Travis: No, up top, up top.

Justin: Dad made me feel bad about my eye, and he told me to put my glasses back on at one point. So I've been wearing them very intentionally anytime he's around like—and apologizing like, "Oh, I'm sorry, dad. Let me put my glasses back on. So you don't have to look at your son."

Griffin: It's because he saw Superman at nine AM on IMAX, and it made his left eyeball explode.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I'm so glad that McDonald's brought back the Snack Wrap, because since it went away, I've been craving a chicken tender in a tortilla with a couple shreds of lettuce, and some cheese and ranch. And I couldn't crack the recipe.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Well, you know what's amazing is, Dad was confused! He was like, "Wait a minute, they've had the Snack Wrap back for a while." I was like, "Okay, Dad, I understand why you think that." Because I, the local affiliate— [titters] I don't think that's the term. The franchisee of McDonald's in Huntington just went absolutely loco and started their own Snack Wraps a couple of years ago. They looked around and realized that Kroger would legally sell them tortillas and chicken tenders, and they just fuckin' went for it!

Griffin: [chuckles] That rules!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, so I've been enjoying these bad boys for a while. This—

Travis: The pirate radius. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: This is the entirety of the press release, by the way, when they announced it. The following statement was released today by Joe Erlanger, president of McDonald's USA, in response to questions about the return of the iconic Snack Wrap menus. "It's back."

[crowd cheers]

Justin: That's—

Griffin: Why are they so embarrassed of this chicken tube?

Justin: They're so mad! And honestly, if you are surprised by this news and you do not see the writing on the wall when the crispy strip was introduced to the menu, you are high.

Griffin: They had all the clue—

Justin: You're absolutely—

Griffin: They had all the clues they needed!

Justin: They're all in front of you. So—

Travis: Can I just say, looking at it again, I think maybe one of the reasons they're writing this from such an embarrassed kind of voice is because they realize—like my theory is that the reason they stopped carrying Snack Wraps was not because they made a decision. It's like the cheapest, easiest to build ingredients ever. They forgot to like check a box on a form at a yearly meeting, and then it was like, "Oh, fuck. How long has it been since we didn't do Snack Wraps? Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck!"

Griffin: You can't make it blast goo like that at home, man. That takes special machinery.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: So when I say America's losing its fuckin' mind over this beauty, I mean America's losing its mind. Paul, I've pulled a sampling of some reactions from across the globe. We've got media reports. We've got local testimonials. We got it all. Oh, we've got a printed review here. "My honest review of the Snack Wrap is not good. There was so much ranch. Like a Fruit Gusher, but ranch."

[crowd laughs]

Justin: "The chicken tastes like a possum leg."

Travis: How specific!

Justin: By the way, my Facebook's all West Virginian people talking about it, so I may be getting some local flavor. I don't know.

Griffin: I was gonna say, man! [chuckles]

Justin: "I waited so long for this! So long!"

"I'm sticking to Burger King's chicken wraps." All right. [yells out] "Are these Snack Wraps good or not?! Because I haven't ate McDonald's all mother-fucking year! So I go and they're trash, I'm flipping everything over!" That's not a review, I guess. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "We're so back."

"Woke up feeling much better today, and emptier, after a stomach bug yesterday—"

Griffin: *Gross?*

[crowd exclaims]

Justin: Guys, this is Fox 13's Regina Gonzalez.

Griffin: [guffaws]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Hey, Regina, you fucking, "After I blew my asshole inside out yesterday—"

Griffin: Breaking news!

Justin: "While hubs looked on—"

"We had—obviously had to commemorate this special day. Snack Wraps have made a return to McDonald's after five years!" It's been ten. "Fun fact, when Spencer and I started dating and we would go out on weekends, we

would always make a point to grab these the other way home. Kind of feels like a wedding present for McDonald's." That is the ending of someone that forgot they started with "dropping ass."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Now...

[crowd laughs]

Travis: I also love—and sometimes punctuation can be so powerful.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "It kind of feels like a wedding present from McDonald's." Question mark, question mark! Ugh-ah!

Justin: Uah!

Travis: "I don't know! I also don't know what the fuck I'm talking about! I'm so dehydrated right now! I shit for thirty-six hours straight. Come on!"

Justin: What else? "We tried the Snack Wraps and we were highly disappointed. Three out of ten. The chicken tender was giving dinosaur tail or something. Shit was chewy as fuck." [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: The fuck?

Justin: Dinosaur tail!

Travis: Okay, y'all sitting out there judging the West Virginia person for talking about tastes like a possum leg. Who out here is eating dinosaur tail that we don't know about? Do you guys have access to that here? Fuck!

Justin: Paul, do you have—can you play the Today show—oh, yeah, okay, okay. Listen—

[excerpt plays]

Spokeswoman: The Snack Wrap is back for good. And guys, look, after nearly ten long years, we get to sink our teeth into one.

Craig Melvin: Had you had one before?

Spokeswoman: Oh yeah!

Craig: Okay.

Spokeswoman: It's like taking a bite of nostalgia!

Savannah Guthrie: I don't remember the Snack Wrap, but you wolfed that one down. [chuckles]

Craig: I used to love a Snack Wrap.

Savannah: Really?

Craig: Oh my gosh.

Savannah: Okay?

Craig: My kids are gonna be very excited.

Spokeswoman: And look, it's like, "I brought it back."

Savannah: It's like an "I voted" sticker, but it's about the Snack Wrap.

[excerpt ends]

Travis: What's happening?

Justin: Sorry, one more time. If you could just play the last second of that. Savannah Guthrie just said the craziest thing I've ever heard anybody say out loud. One more time. It's, the sticker is like what, *Savannah*?!

[excerpt plays]

Savannah: It's like an "I Voted" sticker, but it's—

[excerpt ends]

Justin: [shrieks]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Next up—

Travis: That felt like a thing from a sketch?

Justin: No, it's all—

Travis: Is that real?!

Justin: It's all fucking real, Travis. America's losing its—

Travis: A bite of *nostalgia*?

Griffin: Yeah, man.

Justin: I—

Travis: You haven't had chicken tenders and ranch in a decade?!

Justin: So, Paul, do you have the text message? Okay, so... this—

Griffin: This is how he actually talks to us in group texts, by the way.

Justin: [chuckles] What?

Griffin: Just, it starts with "my ass is going to Micro Center, fuck y'all," is a pretty good cross section of—

Travis: That and—so you know, was in response to dad asking if Justin wanted to go to a bookstore with him.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: He said some mean things about my eyeball, though, remember?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, sure.

Travis: After you told him you were gonna put his ashes in a popcorn bucket!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] So anyway, Dad said, "Right now." And then I was like, I don't want to go to Micro Center with dad, so I was like, "Just kidding, JK, JK."

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: And then dad's like, "Lol." And then Amanda says, "Ten minute Lyft ride away." And then I was excited. And then I say, "Y'all want any Snack Wraps? I'm going to order some at 12:44." At least two of the people in this chat, I signed their paychecks. See the time at the top of this, Paul. It's 2:30.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's an hour and forty-five minutes later. And I'm here to tell you, friends, I could have screen capped it right now.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Because I still am awaiting a response to that particular text.

Travis: I'm still to this very second trying to decide what sauce I want.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: 12:44 to 8:55, yeah, it's—okay, Griffin just texted, "Yes."

[crowd laughs]

Justin: So, I thought everybody would want some, and they'd want to get in. Dad wants some too, he just—

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Dad wants some too. I thought everybody would want to get in on the action, but they didn't. But that's okay, because I brought the experience to you!

[excerpt plays]

Justin (Recording): Hi, welcome my exclusive taste test of the new return of the McDonald's Snack Wrap. I have invited some of the other brothers over and some of our other folks here, but I haven't heard back. But I didn't want 'em to get cold, because I didn't think that was fair to McDonald's. So, let's just get into it. I'm gonna start with this one, I don't know which is which. But this one didn't fit into my pyramid I made, so... I wish I hadn't gotten so many. [paper rustling sounds] Sorry, I thought I had it on. Okay, so this is the wrap. This is mine, because there's no sauce on it. Let's give this a try, and then I'll try one of the ones with sauce.

Griffin: Did you ask for it dry?

Justin: Yeah, for sure.

Griffin: Thank you.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin (Recording): No one needs that.

Griffin: Where did you go?

Justin (Recording): I'm looking for a drink.

Justin: I went to get a drink.

Griffin: Yeah, it was a dry loaf.

Justin (Recording): They're dry.

Justin: I said it on the video, you just gotta listen.

Justin (Recording): But it tastes exactly like they used to. Anybody who says differently is incorrect. I ate about a hundred thousand of these bad boys back in the day. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin (Recording): And this is what they tasted like. Just some crispy chicken in a friggin' wrap. And some bites were just tortilla. And that's the way I liked it. This was—

Travis: Were these all dry?

Justin (Recording): Okay, so this is the spicy sauce. Sometimes I can get into like a spicy sauce, but if they go too much with the mayo and stuff, I'm gonna bail out of that. You don't have to see that, but we're not gonna complete that bite. Just one second, okay?

[crowd chuckles]

[paper rustling sounds]

Justin (Recording): Fuck. Fuck. [chuckles] Fuck no.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Why was that the eye you closed?

Justin (Recording): I'm gonna try knocking over here just to make sure you can hear it.

[knocking sounds]

Griffin: Of the two, yeah.

Justin (Recording): Yeah, it seems like you'd hear it. Yeah, that's spicy. It's really spicy.

Travis: This is giving me powerful vibes of like a grandfather made a bunch of hamburgers for all his grandkids, and they didn't show up.

Justin (Recording): So, I think this is... I'm ten minutes from Disneyland. It's the—I really like these Snack Wraps. This was a great lunch. I'm gonna put these in the fridge and maybe nuke 'em for a post-show treat. And I'll see if...

Travis: You got some for after show?

Justin (Recording): See if anyone wants to have some after the show or whatever.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin (Recording): We'll see, I don't know. It's whatever. I brought some—I brought Mario Kart, so it's...

[excerpt ends]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: I'll tell you what.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Snack Wraps are better after they steep.

Griffin: It's true.

Justin: Yeah. So those will be sort of very old by the time we get to that point. But Snack Wraps are definitely back, and they did—it doesn't matter how they tasted, because who cares. But I will say, the scary thing about this is, and this is where it gets a little real, there are—there chicken Snack Wrap wars that are firing up right now. Yeah, I know, it's tough. Burger King has already sort of like—

Griffin: Can you make that go—sorry, Paul?

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: The face was disconcerting to have big.

Justin: It's the only human face I have. The...

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Just as a reminder, when everybody uses my face as a punchline, it is still the only one that I do possess.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I don't want to put the sunglasses back on, but I will if I have to. The thing was, I was singing karaoke, and I did Fancy so hard that I blew up my eyeball. That's what happened.

Griffin: That's the real truth!

Travis: Oh, great! That's the first time he said it publicly, folks! Do you now what it's like for Griffin and I to know that that's what happened—

Justin: That's what happened.

Travis: And not say it—

Griffin: That sang—

Justin: That's what happened.

Griffin: That he sang Reba McEntire's Fancy so hard, he burst a blood vessel in his eyeball!

Justin: I did not—

Travis: [yells out] So when you claim Griffin and I, or Justin and I, or all three of us don't like each other, remember that Griffin and I knew that Justin sang karaoke so hard he popped a blood vessel in his eyeball, and we didn't say it, because we love him!

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: It was... it was submitted for me. That's not really my song anymore. In my thirties, I could hit those notes, but not in my forties.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I do Something In Red now, by Lorrie Morgan, I—

Travis: Oh yeah.

Justin: But I knew I was gonna hurt myself—and somebody submitted Fancy for me, and I gave it the old college try, and it blew up my goddamn eyeball. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: There is—sorry, this is, the—there is the risk of the chicken Snack Wrap wars firing up. The most troubling... fuck. The most troubling salvo

came from—[chuckles] came from Popeye's. I really hope there will be a rest of this show, but I may want to watch this video eighteen thousand times if I watch it one more—whenever you're ready, Paul.

[excerpt plays]

Speaker 1: The Snack Wrap is back at McDonald's! But Popeye's is countering with its own wrap.

Speaker 2: Ooh?

Speaker 3: Oh?

Speaker 2: The beef.

[hip-hop music plays]

Griffin: Shit, man!

Lyrics: Popeye's dropped a chicken wrap and it's a classic in the streets. I'm about this chicken, minding business, I don't want no beef.

Travis: *What?!*

Lyrics: Clowns got back to rappin', it was cool, but it ain't moving me. We are not the same—

Speaker 2: Oh my, the fast food chain dropped this AI-generated diss track yesterday, with the caption, "To all the clowns in the kitchen, it's time to put down the chicken." Wow? It also has a creepy AI version of Ronald McDonald that you saw there not too long ago, who appears to be losing his mind. Oh, there he is again.

Speaker 1: That's quite terrifying.

Speaker 2: Yeah!

Speaker 3: Wow...

Speaker 2: What, a kangaroo? What's the kangaroo doing there?

Speaker 3: Did you see the sloth?

Speaker 2: An alien?

Speaker 1: There's an alien!

Speaker 3: Alien. No, this is real.

Speaker 1: Honestly—

Speaker 3: That's not AI.

Speaker 2: [chuckles]

Speaker 1: It's kind of like nightmare fuel?

Travis: The fuck?!

Speaker 1: Look at it? For people who don't like clowns?

Speaker 3: Yeah...

Speaker 1: Huh.

Speaker 3: Candice does not like clowns.

Griffin: They're speechless!

Speaker 2: It's probably why they ran this when she wasn't here.

Speaker 3: That is clever, dude.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Speaker 1: You really liked it!

Speaker 3: That's crazy.

Speaker 2: Their chicken sammy over there is pretty good at Popeye's.

Speaker 3: Yeah.

Speaker 1: Ranked what, number five?

Speaker 3: Eh—

Speaker 2: The other day?

Speaker 3: Five yesterday.

Speaker 2: Yeah, we talked about that yesterday.

Travis: What is happening?!

Speaker 2: [sings] Number one, Chick-fil-A.

Speaker 3: [sings] Chick-fil-A.

Speaker 2: [sings] Chick-fil-A.

Speaker 1: No surprises.

[excerpt ends]

Griffin: Fuckin' cool, man!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: So the chicken Snap Wrap wars are fully on. Thank you to everyone—

Travis: I would have told you that was a promo for Twisted Metal.

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: So, thank you to McDonald's and thank you to everyone in the Munch Squad. I appreciate you, thank you.

Griffin: We...

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: We are going to turn it over to you all. We've asked you to send in your questions. We're gonna call some people down to this microphone here. It's a house center, right in front of us. I apologize to the people sitting next to the microphone, you're just... you're co-stars now. Welcome to the podcast. We are gonna call some people down to the microphone, and we're gonna answer your questions. Please don't come down to the microphone if we don't call you. It sucks—

Travis: Unless you have like a really—

Griffin: No! Fucking don't!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: No fucking way, don't.

Griffin: Don't put that out there, dude! Before we start, we do—we have started to knock out some quick ones in like rapid succession. And we did receive one message from Jeremy and Rebecca, who brought us a special present. If, Justin, you want to walk in what we've got?

Justin: Yeah, they brought us a box of Progresso Soup Drops.

Griffin: Formerly featured—

[crowd cheers]

Justin: So, the soup you can suck on.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Formerly featured in the Munch Squad.

Justin: Yes, this is an unopened tin of soup drops, which is—

Griffin: Of course it is. If it wasn't unopened, we would not even try eating it. Nice try!

Justin: This is the on the go chicken noodle flavor.

Travis: Open it—no, open it on mic.

Griffin: Grip it and rip it. Crack that fuckin' shit.

[the can opens with a satisfying pop]

Griffin: Oh my god!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Wait, wait, wait!

[more opening sounds]

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: Yeah, dude. How many are in there? It's looks like three.

Justin: Plenty.

Griffin: Okay, cool. I don't actually wanna do it. I'll do the talking while you all do the sucking. All right, cool.

Travis: Coward?

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Okay, so...

Travis: Cheers.

Griffin: Cheers, yeah.

Travis: Cheers, Justin.

[crowd cheers and chuckles]

Justin: For Paul and Amanda. Oh, wait, one for Rachel too. *Boop!*

Travis: Throw one for dad.

Griffin: Give one to dad.

Justin: For dad and for Shannon. Okay, so I'm not gonna throw anymore, because they're probably gonna break. Cheers.

Griffin: Cheers, everyone. We're not gonna make any sucking noises on the microphone or I'll leave the stage. Here we go!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That sucks.

Justin: Instantly.

Griffin: It sucks right away! It sucks—

Justin: Instantly so regret so hard. It's not sweet at all. There's no sweetness. There's no sweetness.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: It's...

[crowd laughs]

Justin: It fucking sucks. It sucks.

Travis: It's so...

[crowd laughs]

Travis: You could—you could get someone so good by giving it to him and saying it's like a butterscotch.

Justin: This is the lowest...

Griffin: I don't—my mouth doesn't want it in it!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: I'm out, dude. I'm out, I'm out, I'm cashed. I'm out, I'm out, I'm out. I'm out.

Travis: I might have thrown up.

Griffin: That's so fucking gross! That's grosser than you would even think it is! You would think it's like doing a bullion hard candy.

Justin: Every time we do one of these, it's always like, "That kind of fucks." It doesn't! It doesn't fuck at all!

Travis: No, the back of my throat wanted to throw up.

Griffin: Dude, this sucks. It still sucks. It's not even in my mouth anymore, but it is in my mouth forever, like a ghost—

Justin: Ah!

Griffin: Like a ghost, it is haunting my palate. Get it out—if dad put one of those in his mouth, have him spit it out—

Justin: [yells out] Get it away from Dad! Paul, get it away from Dad!

Travis: [yells out] That's my dad!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: There's still popcorn in the tin! We can't put him in yet!

Justin: [sings] Might be a little popcorn in the tin.

Travis: [yells out] No!

Justin: [yells out] No! Hey, if anybody has an extra dad... [titters]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Real quick, Mikey C. asks, "Can we vape?" No.

Justin: No!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: No, you shouldn't do that in here.

Travis: Not here, or, I don't know, maybe anywhere.

Griffin: This—

Travis: The science is out!

Griffin: We'll see if this one... you know, pans out. But Becca, you gotta take a cleansing breath or two, because otherwise we're gonna struggle for the rest of the shows. That was the grossest thing I've literally ever put in my mouth.

Justin: It is the—I live a pretty easy life at this point, it's 2025, you know what I mean? I don't have a lot of [mastodons??] But it was a real threat warning from my body that there was a serious—

Griffin: In the—in the—

Justin: A serious situation—

Travis: I was trying to be contrarian of like, "Hm, not so bad."

Griffin: No.

Justin: No.

Travis: My immune system was like, "Get it out!"

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: It tasted like a cat food smells.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: Pretty much exactly. Becca R. sent in a message that said, "I have a jacket from the crew of The O.C. Does Griffin want it?" Like, fuckin' yeah. Do you have it with you? Or is this a...

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Yes? Do you have it with you, or is this a—yeah!

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Shit yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Thank you so much!

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: Oh, wait, here comes the spot. Ah, man... Fuck, I've never been jealous of you before, ever.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: I've wondered what it would feel like. I'm experiencing it now!

Griffin: I'm not gonna give this—

Justin: You have something I want! We should switch.

Travis: It's a very—

Griffin: This fuckin' rules. It smells like Peter Gallagher was close to it.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Thank you so much. What an amazing gift. Hello!

Emily: Hello!

Griffin: Hi.

Justin: How's it going?

Emily: My name is Emily, she/her, and I don't know which question that you—

Griffin: You asked a question about a pig that I—we were so delighted by.

Emily: I want to know how I can sneak a pig into my wedding? My venue won't allow it, and I'm desperate for it to be like, the ring bearer. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Emily—

Travis: Do they—

Griffin: So rarely are the questions we get to so deliciously farcical. And I'm excited to tackle this one.

Emily: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Do they have a specific like Air Bud inspired rule that says like, no pigs as ring bearers?

Griffin: Specifically.

Emily: I mean, I am assuming they won't let me have a pig. It's a nice yacht club. And it's inside, it's not outside on the grass. So I'm just thinking maybe we can bring it in with some of the rentals?

Griffin: But is it on a boat?

Emily: No.

Justin: So you have—

Griffin: Good. You can't put a pig on a boat. That's fucking crazy.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: That's also bad luck. [chuckles]

Griffin: That's bad luck, to get a pig on a boat. They'll get so scared.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Are you going to have like a crew of people setting up like the wedding?

Emily: My family.

Travis: Okay, could you dress the pig like a member of your family?

[crowd chuckles]

Emily: I could see the resemblance.

Travis: That's not—hey!

Griffin: Emily...

Travis: That's not what I was saying!

Griffin: Yeah, sure, man.

Travis: Don't you put words in my mouth!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: This—you could say, "Now, I know that's a pig, but he is the florist, and he will depart before the ceremony begins. You don't have to worry about him." And then, once the ceremony begins, you put him into a different outfit that makes it look like a guest.

Emily: [chuckles]

Justin: And I don't think this is helping you, but imagining it is helping me a great deal. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Emily: Yes. Yeah.

Travis: You know, one thing you could—

Justin: "Oh, he's a little chef now! Oh man, he just became a little chef."

Griffin: [laughs] That rules!

Justin: That's a good one.

Travis: That's great actually.

Justin: [spoofing a French accent] "We cannot make enough—we cannot make enough beignets for the crowd. Does anybody know—"

Travis: [yells out and spoofing a French accent] "Ah, Le Oink! Le Oink!"

Justin: [spoofing a French accent] "Does anybody know how to cook beignets?" [spoofs pig sounds]

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: A power that you can wield, and this is not based on fact, but rather old-school beliefs of a thing. Just say, "Yeah, I know we shouldn't have a pig, but it's a favorite of my mother in law."

Griffin: That's—oh, man!

Justin: That's good.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: One thing that wedding venues are never ever, ever, ever gonna do is during your wedding, be like, "Ah-ah-ah, stop the wedding, everyone! Stop the wedding!" They won't have the guts. They can get mad afterwards if they want and you just be like, "Fine, I'll never get married here again."

Griffin: Yeah.

Emily: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: If I may, one piece of feedback is that if you are going to attach your incredibly precious wedding rings to an animal, maybe don't do it on the one that famously people compete to try to catch at county fairs and stuff.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: This is an excellent point. How have you sourced this pig?

Griffin: Yeah.

Emily: There's livestock rental companies that will like bring petting zoos to you.

Griffin: So it's not like a pig—it's not like your pig that you—

Emily: It's not my pig.

Griffin: "I can't get married without my pig."

Travis: Is this a childhood dream you're fulfilling? What's happening?

Justin: It's just—are you telling me it's just some pig?

Emily: It's just—it's just some pig.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: It's...

Justin: We try to have fun. You know. You only go around once—

Travis: So just, when you picture your wedding, right? What you see is this venue.

Emily: Mm-hm.

Travis: Whatever dress you're gonna wear, or outfit you're gonna wear. Your partner up there. And non-negotiables, the pig carrying the rings down the aisle, that's just part of it?

Emily: Oh, we're walking the pig down with me.

Griffin: Well, yeah, I assume there would need to be some chaperoning of the pig.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Well, and some—

Travis: I love the idea that there's a petting zoo pig who on the day is going to be like, "No, no, no, I get it."

Griffin: [chuckles] "Trust me."

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "You put the rings on my back, I walk down—"

Griffin: And—

Travis: "There and you take 'em off. I turn around, maybe I throw some flowers out. If you want. That costs extra, but that's okay. And then I head back—"

Griffin: I'll be—

Travis: "And open bar, I'm assuming?"

Griffin: "All these flower petals just scattered around, are those free game? Or were you guys planning on eating those?"

Travis: "You guys aren't gonna eat me during the—no, that's just the joke that I tell. I've done this a hundred times."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I was about to ask you to sit down in a very nice way that we do it. You'll know it when it happens. But before we do that, I did want to say, earlier, when I said that they're not going to stop your wedding, I don't know that that's true.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: I've been sitting up here thinking about it like, I just fuckin' said that, I don't know. And if they like did stop it, I would just feel terrible about it. [chuckles] So, I don't know. I don't have like a better answer, but it's like, don't do that and then count on that being accurate.

Travis: No, but it would be wild to see like, "And if anyone objects to this wedding, speak now or—"

"Yeah!"

"Yeah—yes, what is it?"

"I don't mind actually the union, but they shouldn't have pigs in here!"

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah!

Justin: "It's against the rules."

Travis: "Wait a minute, you're right!"

Griffin: Can you make the pig look like it ran in off the street?

Emily: Ooh?

Griffin: That's not—he's not supposed to—

Emily: [Number three??].

Griffin: Oh, no, but the rings fell on him?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Oh, maybe you make him look like he's wearing like a striped jumpsuit, like he escaped from prison?

Emily: [chuckles]

Griffin: That's cool, yeah.

Travis: And he stole those rings. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So, does that help?

Emily: That's so helpful, thank you.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Emily. What a wonderful little play space to play in.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Look at them.

[crowd exclaims and cheers]

Justin: Oh my god, yeah. If you have two pigs, they gotta say yes!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: You get two pigs married—

Travis: Especially if you have the pigs walking down the aisle and say, "I was adopted."

Griffin: Hello.

Caitlin: Hello, I'm Caitlin.

Griffin: Hi, Caitlin!

Caitlin: I'm a scare actor at a theme park in the area.

Justin: Okay.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Do you ever say scarector?

Caitlin: Scare actor?

Justin: Sorry—

Travis: Scharacter.

Justin: Scarector?

Caitlin: Scare actor.

Justin: Sorry.

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Travis: No, we're asking—

Griffin: But do you—

Travis: Sorry—

Justin: Shut up! Everyone but me and her, shut up!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Scarector. [chuckles]

Caitlin: A scarector.

Justin: Yeah, okay, good, all right! We got it, all right, scarector.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Can I tell you—

Justin: I thought that's what you said, I wanted to make sure you said scarector.

Griffin: You also extremely answered his question by doing that. [chuckles]

Travis: In a rare moment, you said scare actor, my brain went, "Ask if they ever say scarector."

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Travis: And I thought, "That's too dumb." And then Justin said it, and it was one of the most validating moments in my adult life.

Griffin: The ideas will hop like fleas between us.

Justin: That's how big magic works. Sometimes they land on me and they were supposed to go to him. You never know, right?

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Justin: So, how can we help?

Caitlin: I love scare acting. I think I'm pretty good at it. But I am a bit of a scaredy cat, personally.

Travis: You get it.

Justin: That's how you know.

[crowd chuckles]

Caitlin: When I walk to my lunches, there are guests who will try to scare me. And it's pretty effective. I try to stay in character as much as I can, but I'm wondering if a guest does scare me, how should I retaliate while remaining in character?

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Caitlin...

Justin: Okay, I—is there a way, I don't want you to tell us what scharacter you play—

Griffin: It's impossible for us to do this without knowing it—

Justin: I know, but I need you to in a non-legally binding way tell me what scharacter you play.

Caitlin: A demon clown?

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, that does—yeah, okay. That narrows it down.

Travis: So, this is a clown—sorry, were you a demon first who became a clown, or a clown first who became a demon? Like were you—

Caitlin: A clown who became a demon.

Griffin: Yeah. It doesn't go the other way? There's not a demon like, [spoofing a demon voice] "It's my calling!"

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Okay, what—no, sorry, Griffin! What's fuckin' wilder? A demon who started as a demon and said, "You know what? I'd love to be a clown." Or a clown that during life, Lucifer went, "You know what, kid? You've got it."

Griffin: "I'm changing you."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: What if you look at the person and say, "Finally, there's someone to scare Pagliacci!"

Caitlin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: That's good. Yeah, have a complete fucking mental collapse right there on the boardwalk or whatever.

Justin: No, see, because Pagliacci was a clown, right?

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Justin: But there was nobody that he—the doctor—

Travis: Oh, no, I take it back! He goes to the doctor!

Justin: The doctor! And the doctor says, "You should go see this clown, Pagliacci." And he says, "But doctor, I am Pagliacci."

Travis: No, no, no! You gotta start back—he was sad, right?

Justin: So he was sad! And he was a clown. Did I say he was a clown?

Travis: And he's sitting there in clown makeup, which makes it—

Justin: He is—he is—

Travis: So weird that the doctor brought it up!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I think if they scare you, you should run as fast as you can, because that is always very funny, but also kind of disconcerting the longer it goes on. Because I would laugh at first, but then the longer you ran, I'd be like, "Wow, they're really committing to it." [chuckles]

Caitlin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I will say, I worked as a scarector, and that's what we call it, for a while, at a couple different places. And the thing that always struck me is the people who wanted to, one, show me how unscared they were of the haunted house, and two, tried to scare me back. And all I could think is like, "We both know what's going on. You bought a ticket. I'm—"

Justin: "It's your 19.99, pal."

Travis: Yeah, "I'm getting paid to be here. You paid to be here. Which one's scarier?"

[crowd laughs]

Justin: The difference between you and me, I think, is that if that happened to me, the need to piss would immediately disappear.

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Justin: And all I would think of is how I was gonna scare this person back so fuckin' hard they wouldn't even know. I would start following them around the park and wait 'til they're most vulnerable. I mean by themselves, in the dark.

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Travis: Follow them home. [chuckles]

Justin: Wait 'til they're in the toilet, and then stand outside and be like, "Ooh, nasty."

[crowd laughs]

Travis: While you've been dox—you've been like doxxing them on social media—

Justin: "Gross!"

Travis: "I bet your mom, Karen, is disappointed in you, Doug." [chuckles]

Griffin: Jesus?

Travis: Yeah, it's scary, isn't it, Griffin?

Justin: It's a scary—

Griffin: It's an escalation.

Justin: The lengths that they're willing to go to. Does that help?

Caitlin: It helps.

Justin: Okay, good!

Caitlin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Thank you, Caitlin.

Caitlin: Thank you. [chuckles]

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Can we... yeah, this is good. Yeah, come on down!

Dominic: Hi, I'm Dominic. He/him. Hi, Travis!

Travis: Hi, Dominic. How are you?

Dominic: Good! How are you doing?

Travis: I'm doing great, man. It's good to see you.

Dominic: Yeah, good to see you. Hi!

Griffin: Hi.

Justin: Hi.

Dominic: Okay, so my parents haven't bought any new towels for about thirty years.

Justin: Yes, okay. Yes, yes!

Dominic: It got to the point when I was dreading going home because I had to dry myself with this sandpaper.

Griffin: Yeah.

Dominic: So for the last four years, I've been smuggling new towels into their house and hiding the old ones in like little like cachés around the house.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's insulation.

Dominic: But I'm getting concerned that if I don't like empty the cachés soon, they're going to be found and put back in circulation.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Dominic, can I ask a question? In your own home, how particular are you about towels? Are you—do you feel that your parents' position on

towels has created in you a need to have the finer towels in your—in your home?

Dominic: There are few things more important to me at this point.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: Okay, so—

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay, Dominic, this is what I suggest. I suspected this. Our parents were fucking towel degenerates. Our mom bought—I think my mom—our mom bought thirty towels the day I was born, and never bought another fuckin' one.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: As far as I know.

Travis: I do think when I went to college, in Oklahoma, like two thousand miles away from West Virginia, I took a pre-existing towel.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't think new towels were all—

Justin: The reason Griffin looked at me confused is because he didn't use a new towel until he was twenty-three years old.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: He didn't even know that was a possibility.

Justin: He didn't even know you had the option. In my home?! I have two different kinds of towels. There are the ones that I use, and the ones that anybody who isn't me or married to me uses.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: And if the ones that aren't the ones that get used by me or the people married to me uses, you know the good towels, if they end up in the wrong drawers—which, confusingly, the other half of the team who benefits from this arrangement often is the one messing it up and it's like, "Hey, Sydnee, do you not care about which towels you use?!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: And she's like, "Go away." [chuckles] You know, whatever.

Travis: "I'm a doctor. I'm busy saving lives."

Justin: So I think it creates in you a scarcity mindset in terms of clean towels.

Travis: In my home, the towels that touch mine and my wife's body get rolled up. Other towels get folded. That's the difference. Good towels—like we know like, "Oh, these are the towels that deserve Travis."

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: When we—when we—

Travis: God, I wish that wasn't true!

Griffin: I know, but it is, and we're really being very vulnerable. You two are being so weirdly vulnerable!

Travis: Also, most of the towels that touch my body have purple streaks across them.

Griffin: It's true!

Travis: As if to indicate like, these are marked.

Griffin: It looks like—all of Travis' towels look like they just cleaned up Grimace's sex mess. [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: That's the color of my hair dye!

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Justin: So, what I would start with, Dominic, is towels are hard to throw away. Because when you throw them away, it will fill up a whole trash can, and it will be very obvious that you've thrown away a towel. I think you gotta start with hand towels. You cut it in half, you got two hand towels. Excellent. Do it again. Washcloths. Hm. Might throw away a washcloth? This one's looking—

Travis: Do it again! Postage stamps. [chuckles]

Justin: Yes.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Eventually, you cut it up enough times, you can make jeans. You just grind it down to denim.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: How many towels are we talking about Dominic?

Dominic: At least—

Justin: Twenty to thirty.

Dominic: Twenty to thirty. Because he kept buying new ones for like ten years—

Travis: Oh, so they bought new ones and didn't get rid of old ones?

Dominic: Yeah! So, there was some like slight increase in towel quality, but after like ten years—

Griffin: Can I ask, how wet are your parents getting? Because it's...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Twenty to thirty is pretty—

Travis: Is that all of them?

Dominic: It's beyond science at this point.

Travis: Okay, so—okay, okay. Dominic! Are you ready for this?

Dominic: Hit me.

Travis: They're saving those towels for when there's a big mess that needs cleaned up that will ruin towels.

Griffin: Yeah...

Travis: That they're like, "Well, those are scrap towels that we won't feel bad cleaning up this thing with."

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: You must create within the house that thing that ruins the towels so bad that they can't be washed.

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Justin: The big—the big one, Dominic, the big one. The big spill! The big spill they've all been waiting for. [chuckles]

Dominic: I'm glad you said spill and not anything more human.

Justin: No, a big spill—

Travis: No, hey! I'm not gonna box you in.

Griffin: No, no.

Travis: This is your art form to create. Because if I tell you what it is, they've probably already thought about it. You're going to generate the next iteration of mess.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah. Good luck.

Travis: A mess no one's ever thought of or braced themselves for.

Justin: Yeah, show me a—show me an AI that can make that kind of mess. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: No way.

Griffin: Does that help?

Dominic: Oh, you nailed it.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Dominic. And thank you all.

Justin: Thank you.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Hey, folks, thank you all so much for coming here to our live MBMBaM here in Anaheim. We have had a wonderful time.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: You've been so incredibly kind to us. And this has been a weird—they're always weird, but this has been a really weird one, and I've really enjoyed it. So thank you so much.

Travis: Yeah!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Energy has been off the charts, thank you all so much. Tomorrow night, we're doing a TAZ Dadlands with Brennan Lee Mulligan.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Please come to that. Thank you to The Grove of Anaheim for having us. This is a beautiful, beautiful space.

Justin: Beautiful place. This is a beautiful place.

Griffin: And thank you to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, My Life Is Better With You.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Thank you to Fey Day Arts for creating this incredible poster of all of us on a road trip.

Travis: There's a bunch of easter eggs in there too, so make sure you scan that—

Griffin: Yeah, you gotta catch all the Easter eggs!

Justin: Damn it! I specifically asked no Easter eggs.

Griffin: We also have the Paul Sabourin Memorial Canned Food Drive challenge coin for sale still, benefiting Second Harvest Food Bank of Orange County. Thank you to Paul, thank you to Amanda and to Rachel, and to Shannon and our dad, Clint McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: And—

Justin: He's gonna—he's gonna tell us that we were wrong about the towels and I'm gonna be like, "Fuck you, man. You don't even fuckin' remember."

[crowd laughs]

Travis: I've heard how Justin talks to dad, vis-à-vis the ashes.

Griffin: Thank you to Becca, again, for this kick ass jacket. It's a—I feel very strong.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: May I—may I read the Fear?

Griffin: Yes, please.

Travis: Ahem. "This year, I want to be faster than my fear of the Pirates of the Caribbean animatronics. I don't know why, but I'm worried they're gonna cut off my glutes."

[crowd laughs]

Justin: My name is 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!

[crowd cheers]

[theme song "My Life Is Better With You" by Montaigne plays]

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