

MBMBaM 65: Lady Zoo

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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:

Welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I am your host, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I am co host Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I am co-cohost Coco McElroy [laughs].

Justin:

[laughing] Hi, Coco.

Griffin:

Hey, this is Coco!

Justin:

So, today, uh, we're gonna kick things off, I've given everyone an assignment. Uh, we're gonna put the debt ceiling on the old comedy juicer and just kind of see, uh...

Griffin:

What comes out?

Justin:

...what comes out. See what kind of jokes we came up with.

Griffin:

Now, I like my comedy pulpy. so I'm definitely gonna go with a "baner sounds like boner" joke.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Travis, what do you feel— what do you feel like?

Travis:

Um, I like puns, so I'm gonna say my debt ceiling has a sunroof.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[laughs] Our debt ceiling has a sunroof, okay.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

That sounds more like the origins of, like, a shitty political cartoon.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

I— what I was gonna go with, is something a little more "man of the people." I was gonna say, "I don't know about the debt ceiling, but I've certainly reached my give-a-shit ceiling."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And then I was gonna go "a-twang!" Yeah.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] If someone could provide that sound effect for me, that would be great too, but...

Travis:

Is that a spit— is that a spittoon sound you just made?

Justin:

No, it's like...

Griffin:

Is it—

Justin:

"...a-twang!"

Griffin:

...like a—like a banjo riff?

Justin:

It's more like "a-twang!" It's like— it's like saying—

Travis:

So like you've released a bow and arrow?

Justin:

It's almost sort of like a— [stammers] it's like HTML, but instead of saying the previous text was—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...emphasized or italics—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...it says the previous text had a twang to it.

Travis:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

So it's like HTML for speech.

Justin:

Talk-TML, yes.

Griffin:

Talk-TML, I like that.

Justin:

Yeah, I—

Griffin:

I like that a lot.

Justin:

When I'm using it for jokes, I call it ha-TML.

Travis:

Mm!

Justin:

It's about comedy.

Travis:

How about HTM-LOL?

Griffin:

[flatly] Okay.

Justin:

Uh, that's— we would also accept HTM-LOL.

Griffin:

I was just sitting here, trying to think of flash-based puns. I don't think this episode is off to a great start.

Justin:

No.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, flash mob puns are much easier.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Hey, everybody, can we stop with that? [laughs] Can you just stop? Flash mobs were in a Sprint commercial, so that's pretty much done.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So you gotta move onto something else.

Griffin:

Flash mobs are those things where like a bunch of young kids go and beat the shit out of people?

Justin:

That's correct.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

This is free advice for flash mobs—

Griffin:

Why— how the fuck was that in a Sprint— like, “Hey, I'm so glad we could meet and get here and beat up this cop, because we texted on our Sprint phones.”

Justin:

No, [laughs] that's not like that, it's... flash mobs are when young people get together and just dance, but it's choreographed, and they d—

Travis:

And all of a sudden, it's like, “At 12:01...”

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

“...everybody dance.”

Griffin:

I mean, their— no—

Justin:

Basically, it's like insane people have been doing for years. The—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...insane homeless, running on people—

Travis:

Only slightly less organized, and way less interesting.

Justin:

Yeah. Yeah. Exactly.

Griffin:

I think there's nothing more interesting than a group of young kids coming to, like, break both your legs on the street.

Justin:

No, that— it's not about beating—

Travis:

[laughs] Why is this all about violence? It's not like a mob, like soccer hooligans.

Justin:

That was used inappropriately. True flash mobs are about dancing— now, okay, will I agree with you that that would be a better use of the word flash mob? Of course.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Of course that would be a better use of it. It would make a lot more sense, 'cause what they're doing in flash dance. It's not a flash mob.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

How many—

Justin:

Maybe 'cause flash dance was already taken.

Griffin:

Across this great country of ours, how many show choir ensembles do you think have named themselves The Flash Mob? And they wear, like, a bunch of sequins...

Justin:

I think it's the kids inside the show choir. There's like a, um, splinter cell inside them that, like, do things their own way, you know what I mean? Like—

Travis:

They're plotting the overthrow of the teacher.

Justin:

They wear their reversal vests inside-out, and...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

So you're saying, by day they all sing "We Built This City" in a choreographed dance...

Justin:

And at night they tear it down.

Griffin:

...and by night, they wander around town and beat the shit out of cops and little kids.

Justin:

No, there's— again... Jesus Christ, let's move onto the questions, 'cause I feel like you're gonna grok those a little bit better.

"I'm going off to college soon, and I'm gonna be meeting a lot of new people. When I meet another guy, naturally we shake hands, but what's an appropriate greeting for a stranger of the opposite gender? Greetings in Georgia."

Griffin:

Jesus.

Travis:

Oh, that's a great question.

Griffin:

That's a really good question, because I don't know... what to tell you.

Travis:

Well, in Georgia, don't you, uh, delicately dab your handkerchief to your forehead, and wave your lacy fan?

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Isn't that what you do?

Griffin:

You sip your mint julep, and you talk about your land, and how good it is to have it.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Um, fertile.

Travis:

And do a little snuff.

Justin:

It's a—

Griffin:

Just a little snuss.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I've experienced this a lot in my industry, um, where you'll meet a woman who is in PR, perhaps, or marketing who you have never met before in real life, and you'll go for the handshake, and she'll go for the hug. And boy howdy, is that awkward. [chuckles] 'Cause what you can end up doing is putting an open hand right between her boobs. [laughs]

Travis:

[painfully] Ooh.

Justin:

That's how it plays out.

Griffin:

So what you're saying is, it's—

Justin:

No, not like you touch, but like it looks like you're indicating to her.

Griffin:

Yeah, like, "Hey, can I just— can I dive in there? What's up?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Is that—

Griffin:

You gotta make a bigger opening bet than the person you're greeting, 'cause what, like—

Justin:

What— oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin:

...if they're going for a handshake— if they're going for a handshake, you have to go for hug. If they're going for a hug, kiss them on the cheek.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

If they go for a cheek kiss, which is coming back in popular style—

Travis:

You tongue them in the mouth.

Griffin:

Tongue in the mouth. They go for that, marry them.

Travis:

Mm!

Griffin:

"Hi!"

"I love you."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Can we— what about a big, ol' flashy bow?

Griffin:

Oh, shit.

Justin:

"Erm!"

Travis:

You sweep your cape to the side, [crosstalk] top hat—

Justin:

[grandly] "A pleasure, I'm sure!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

"Greetings!"

Griffin:

"I am Voldemort."

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

No, your name is actually Brian. Um...

Justin:

[giggles] "Pleasure, I am Dracula."

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

"So glad to have you working at my Quiznos."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Have you been to that one Quiznos outRoute 60, where the guy says he's Dracula?

Travis:

Whatever you do, don't ask for garlic.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

He will flip shit.

Griffin:

He will freak out.

Justin:

He will flip his mind. I think handshaking...

Travis:

That's the thing, though, it's not... The problem is, is that this isn't just, like, a gender question. I think that this is, we've lost that kind of universal, you know, etiquette of greeting. Back in like, the 1800's, it used to be so structured, and like "This is what you do."

Justin:

Yeah [crosstalk] fully.

Travis:

There is no doubt. You kiss the back of the hand, you bow— like, it was, you know— across the board, there was a rule for it. Now, it's so up in the air.

Justin:

Please don't kiss the back of my hand.

Travis:

You gotta see what the...

Justin:

Please don't do that.

Griffin:

I gotta— yes.

Travis:

No, don't do that. Don't do that.

Griffin:

It's still pretty structured, I think. I think we're making a mountain out of a molehill here. I think you just shake the hand. 'Cause I can't think of anything else you do, except for hugging, and that's kinda weird to do. That's a good goodbye to a stranger. Like, I like to drop that. Like, "Hey, our relationship is moving faster than you probably thought it was."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

But, um, if you defy—

Justin:

“I am accelerating this.”

Griffin:

If you defy the greeting convention, and you like, kiss a hand or bow, or do the— what is it, the French cheek kiss? Well, there's gotta be a proper name for that. A genuflect?

Justin:

Smooch [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Just do shill city. Just—

Justin:

Yeah, the [crosstalk].

Griffin:

That's just...

Travis:

Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. None of any of those things are bad.

Justin:

The only way you can take a shot— I mean like, you're not gonna go wrong— and we're mainly talking about the hug, shake, like, that dichotomy there. You're not gonna go wrong— I would rather be on the handshake end of that than the hug end of that, by which I mean...

Travis:

You mean, go for the handshake if they wanted a hug?

Justin:

If you're not sure, go handshake. If you wanna gamble and go with hug, if it's a first time meeting somebody, but you've kind of talked to them in the past— you know what I mean? That's very common in our society now. You've talked to someone via email or via phone, and it's your first time meeting in the meatspace, as we say, if you look in their eyes, and there's that recognition. Maybe you go in for the hug. Still gonna be a gamble.

Travis:

When you do the hug, you got about one to two seconds of contact; then you've gotta break off. No extended hugs.

Justin:

Total stranger has gotta be a handshake. Got to be handshake.

Griffin:

Gotta be a handshake. Now here's another question. Let's— another level. Let's go to sleep, *Inception* machine, go another level down. When you shake a fella's hand, and it's a contemporary and not your boss, I almost always go for the three-pump, like, [punctuated] uh, uh, uh. And then maybe bones it, but usually I don't bones it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

I just go in, and then go thumbsies, and then knucks, and then pull it back.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Can you do that to a lady stranger? Or do you— how do you shake a lady's hand?

Travis:

I think with a lady stranger—

Griffin:

Here's my thing, how do you shake a lady's hand without breaking it?
Without hurting her?

Travis:

I think you just— you just give, like, one squeeze, and you're out. Like, you just grasp and stop. I don't think you pump, I don't think you do knucks, I don't think you bones it. You just squeeze and out.

Justin:

Ladies are so delicate, though.

Griffin:

They're like— their hands are made—

Justin:

You go to shake their hand, and it's like a bunch of glass sticks wrapped in silk. Like, how am I supposed to shake this?

Griffin:

It's like grabbing a bunch of tulips by the head.

Justin:

Yeah, exactly. Uh, and I tell you, there's a whole social, um, hierarchy for guys and handshakes, too. We were at a family gathering this weekend, and I met a new member of our family, and he shook my hand with a sort of bravado, maybe, I don't know.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That made me say, like, "Hey, this guy is somebody you gotta take seriously."

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, he might be a wrestler.

Justin:

Yeah, now some— I'm not saying like all ladies' hands are silk-wrapped glass sticks, but I'm saying it's hard, sometimes, that you don't feel that sort of—the meaty warmth you expect.

Griffin:

Well, you can't—

Travis:

I think when you shake a lady's hand, it's not a competition. You're not trying to [crosstalk].

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

As opposed with a dude, where it's like, "I can give a firm handshake. I am a man." With a woman, I think you don't need to crush her fingers. Don't be an asshole.

Griffin:

God, you guys know that because of this bit, every time we do a live show and we meet our one-to-two lady fans, they are gonna fucking break our hands now.

Justin:

Oh, crush it.

Griffin:

[high-pitched] "Oh, fuck! Oh, I'm sorry."

Justin:

Yeah, but we'll deserve it, and we'll understand it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Guys, everybody, let's just chest bump. Can we all just chest bump?

Griffin:

Can we just get back to basics and just bump our chests together?

Justin:

"Hey, dear Brothers McElroy, I'm worried that I might be in love with my best friend's ex. I understand the rules, bros before hoes—" Please don't say that out loud.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

"But when it is considered acceptable to proceed with getting my mack on?" Formspring.

Griffin:

Never.

Travis:

It's never bros before hoes.

Justin:

I— hey—

Travis:

Never, ever.

Justin:

Hey, whoever said "bros before hoes" is lying. Meet exhibit A in the fact that the world does not operate on that premise. I call it the continued existence and propagation of the human race. Hi, it's never been bros before hoes. Untile your bros learn to make progeny.

Griffin:

Do you know who invented "bros before hoes"? It was somebody who knew that his friend was interested in his own ex-girlfriend.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. [laughs, coughs]

Griffin:

He was like, "Hey, wait, but you, uh— bros before hoes!"

Justin:

"Yes!"

Griffin:

"Got ya."

Justin:

"I did it!" [laughs]

Griffin:

Um, came down from the mount [crosstalk].

Travis:

But there's a stone-carved "bros before hoes."

Justin:

I have another example. If you say "bros before hoes" in front of a quote, unquote, "ho," it'll be bros and just bros forever and ever, and jerking it forever.

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

'Cause like, what are you doing? Don't say that out loud. Don't even think it. Like, what is it with that attitude? "Bros before hoes." Like, have you met your bros? They're terrible. [laughs]

Travis:

It's absolute nonsense.

Justin:

It's nonsense.

Travis:

It's just falderol.

Griffin:

Can I make a less, uh, falderolley, less inflammatory version of this catchphrase?

Justin:

Yes, yes. Pals before gals.

Travis:

Okay!

Griffin:

That's perfect.

Justin:

That's much better. Pals before—

Griffin:

I thought we could get a good 15 or 20 seconds of riffing out of that, but you just done shut it down.

Justin:

I just done shut it down. Pals before gals. Everybody, no more "bros before hoes." Pals before gals.

Travis:

I'm gonna do a slight addendum to one of our usual answers, uh, and it's this. Just ask him, silly!

Griffin:

"Hey..."

Justin:

"Hey."

Travis:

Go to your best friend, and be like, "Hey, you're my best friend, you want me to be happy."

Griffin:

[laughing softly]

Travis:

"Um, I'm—"

Justin:

"Can I put it in Debbie?" [laughs]

Travis:

"Can I put it in her?"

Griffin:

Um, can we— how about “buds before jugs”?

Travis:

[laughs] What?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

I got...

Justin:

But Griffin, I already did this part.

Griffin:

Buds before jugs?

Justin:

I did this part for you.

Griffin:

I wanted to make my contribution, Justin. This is democracy, and people can vote on which one they—

Justin:

All right, we'll pretend I haven't already nailed it.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Griffin, you've got buds— I'm sorry, is it “buds before jugs”? Is that your rhyming?

Griffin:

[wheezes]

Justin:

Okay. Travis, what is your—

Griffin:

We have to find some way to say that the first one is guys, 'cause “pals” can be lady— I have lady pals.

Justin:

Do you think— so you don't like how mine is more progressive?

Griffin:

Oh, you're saying, what if your best friend is the lady?

Justin:

I twisted it on you. What's up?

Yeah, mine was not only less offensive, it also elevated all of humanity's dialogue.

Griffin:

[snorts] Okay.

Justin:

So did you have something else you would like to add?

Griffin:

You took the game and you took it up.

Travis:

Um, I would like to look into the future 100 years, when we can just say “human beings before human beings.”

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

That's good.

Justin:

Actually, it will be “human beings before human beans,” which were created in a terrible [laughs] Dr. Moreau style.

Griffin:

Don't date your best friend's ex.

Justin:

He says.

Griffin:

Period.

Justin:

[laughs] He— sorry, what is it again?

Griffin:

Do not date your best friend's ex, or buds before jugs? Which one did you want? Which one of my bone molds?

Justin:

[laughs] Which one of these pearls? I'll just open up another Griffin fortune cookie, and see what spits out. Oh, “buds before jugs,” it says. [laughs]

Griffin:

Listen, you can't, like— [sighs] She's just gonna compare you to him. You comfy with that?

Justin:

The thing that's weird about this is that, I think it's— I'm less concerned about the “your friend giving permission” and everything. I'm less concerned

about that, and more concerned about how your life, should you pursue this relationship, is going to splinter in a very real way.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Like, you're basically creating a splinter reality for yourself.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Civil war is what you're creating.

Justin:

Yes. You're creating a civil war.

Travis:

Bros against hoes.

Griffin:

Rebels versus— rebels before Redcoats.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I just— that was the Revolutionary War.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm fucking out.

Travis:

Okay, rebels— I'm sorry, is it “rebels before Redcoats”?

Griffin:

Here's the problem with this.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Is that if you do this, there's no way your best friend is gonna be able to divorce from his mind the idea that you were into his girlfriend while they were dating. No way to do it. No way to do it, and that's it for you guys. That's pretty much the old ball game.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Once he plants that seed in the fertile, fertile loam of his jealous mind, you're donezoos.

Travis:

So I guess, like, to sum it all up, you can do it, but it will irreparably change your friendship forever.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And by change, Griffin means end, sincerely.

Griffin:

Yeah, kind of like how a building, when burned down, is changed.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Back to not building.

Griffin:

Back to zero building left.

Justin:

Love is— I would say that there are almost no situations where I say don't pursue love. I just want you to know the risks that you're talking about here, that's all. And then also, I think ex is a little— I think we almost need more information to really decide what—

Travis:

Yeah if they just broke up like two days ago, fuck you.

Justin:

Or if it was like a two-week relationship, though.

Travis:

Yeah, that too.

Justin:

Like, what if they just casually saw each other, and then you just said “fuck you” at him for nothing?

Griffin:

That's fine, then.

Justin:

You just yelled at him.

Travis:

Well, now I feel bad.

Justin:

You should feel bad, man, you don't spring to conclusions. "Peruse before abuse," that's what I say.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

That's my other one that I've got. Griffin.

Griffin:

Hey.

Justin:

Hey.

Griffin:

Uh, this Yahoo Answer was sent in by Curly Haired Poet. Thank you, Curly Haired Poet.

Justin:

Thanks, buddy.

Griffin:

Thanks, friendo. It's by Yahoo Answers user Um, who asks, "What to do with my pubes and pit hair? Heart."

Justin:

Uh... [laughs, wheezes]

Griffin:

"Should I braid them, curl them? I have a hot date tomorrow, my pubes and armpit hair need to be gorgeous. Smile face."

Travis:

Just as long as they match.

Justin:

Yeah, right. Don't do one thing up top, and a different thing downstairs.

Travis:

Consistency is key.

Griffin:

Hold on, I think that you can— I'm saying that I think that you can mix it up.' I think you can go bouffant in armpit left, I think you can go cornrows in armpit right, and pubes, I think that you can shave your basketball number.

Travis:

[bewildered grunt]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm saying that's a good look. That's not just a good look; that's three good looks.

Justin:

Oh.

Travis:

Uh-huh...

Justin:

So what you wanna emphasize on this date is variety. I have a lot of different things on [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Welcome to the buffet, what do you feel like today? I got all kinds of weird shit in here.

Justin:

[laughs] I do a lot of bad things.

Griffin:

[chuckles]

Travis:

This would take a lot of patience and some skill, but what if you raised up your right arm, and there's a rhino in there? And in your left arm, it's one of those swirly tree-looking things and you just do some topiaries all over the place?

Griffin:

Oh you didn't mean like a literal rhinoceros?

Travis:

No.

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs softly in background]

Griffin:

Like, that would be difficult to get up in there and have. "Hey, we're trying to watch a movie. Can you please keep your giant horned mammal quiet?"

Justin:

Can you keep your pet rhino just... silenced?

Griffin:

That would be a pretty cool commercial for deodorant, wouldn't it?

Travis:

[wheezes, laughs softly]

Justin:

[laughs loudly] Can you walk me through it? Can you walk me through the visuals? Storyboard it.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Storyboard it for me.

Griffin:

No, I'll just do sound.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

"What's your underarm situation like?"

[roars] That's the rhino.

It's like, "You gotta slam it down with some Axe paste!" And then they smear the Axe paste on the rhino, and he shrinks down.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

And maybe the rhino is in a stained t-shirt, and he's eating nachos.

Griffin:

Okay. I mean I don't know why we...

Justin:

[laughs] Why is he like a— so you're saying he's like a sloppy rhino.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. He's not one of those well-manicured caped rhinos you see in Georgia.

Griffin:

Can we dye our miscellaneous hairs?

Justin:

Tie dyed, maybe?

Griffin:

Can we tie dye them?

Justin:

That not only says, "I'm taking the care to get a cool look for you;" it says, "Very flexible up here. I don't know what's going on."

Griffin:

"Hey, Brian, is the— I'm having a good time, we're both in a situation where I can see your armpit hair, so it's gotta be intimate. So, um, straight-up, though, hold on, let me pause just a second, because is that cotton candy?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"What have you done? What, how could you do this?"

Justin:

If so, can I get some?

Griffin:

Can I get a nibble? Is it blueberry? Yes, please.

Travis:

Ugh.

Justin:

Um, I don't like the idea of people having hair anywhere. Even guys, I don't wanna think about it, that reality. I just want people to have it, and keep it to themselves.

Griffin:

Wait, you don't— you're uncomfortable with the idea of body hair other than the on-your-head area?

Justin:

Like, I'm not uncomfortable with the fact that it exists. I'm uncomfortable with it being brought into the discourse.

Travis:

I'm actually more uncomfortable with the idea that there are people out there that are impressed with how well-manicured your armpit hair is.

Griffin:

I don't think those people exist.

Justin:

[crosstalk] No. I think this gentleman has invented the situation for himself.

Griffin:

I don't think there's anything wrong with being proud of your puberty bush, though.

Justin:

[laughs] You don't—

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

You don't think inherently it's sinful?

Griffin:

Well, I mean it is a sin to have hair on your... mons pubis, but I— listen, this, it just makes it sweeter.

Justin:

Oh yeah?

Griffin:

Yeah it's the sweetest sin. [laughs]

Justin:

The sweetest sin is having hair on— um, above your genitals?

Griffin:

Uh-huh. I just think— I think that it's time for us to be proud of our bodies fully, wholly, internally, externally.

Justin:

You're saying, ladies stop shaving.

Griffin:

I'm saying ladies, gentlemen, no more maintenance. No more— do you know how many hours in the day you have before you die? Not a lot. Not as many as you might think. Let that— let it all roam wild. Let it all hang out.

Travis:

So let's just Sasquatch it up.

Justin:

Yeah, and you know Griffin is living this lifestyle, because he uses his shampoo suds to wash his body.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm!

Justin:

So you know that he's committed to this— “groom-free” is the name of this movement that he has initiated, and he wants everybody to get on board with him.

Griffin:

See, you don't know what I'm—

Justin:

Why don't you spend that hour writing some poetry, instead of moussing?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I guarantee you, if they have a full-blown poorly-maintained situation, they write some poetry from time to time. They indulge in some creative writing.

Justin:

You know, if Uncle Jesse had spent half as much time trying to get a fanbase for Jesse and the Rippers as he had spent moussing, blow drying, conditioning, endlessly styling his hair, that could've been a very different series.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It would've been about his meteoric rise to stardom. Think about it. *Full House*, think about it.

Hey, I got a question for you guys. “Is it possible to ask out a pizza girl, or more importantly—”

Griffin:

[grimly] Oh, no.

Justin:

“...should you ask out a pizza girl? Mystified in Melbourne.” I think...

Travis:

Uh, those are two different questions. Is it possible? Yes.

Justin:

Wait.

Travis:

Should you?

Justin:

No, I think he means successfully.

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

"Can you close the ask-out [crosstalk]?"

Travis:

Oh, well that's a different question.

Griffin:

Here's— can we—

Justin:

Here's my biggest thing, that sounds gross. Is this a girl made of pizza?

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Because I think if she can find someone to love her and not eat her, she should count herself lucky. And you know what? I don't care what people say. Yes, you can ask out a pizza girl. And— you know what? Yeah, you should ask out a pizza girl if you love her, and if you think she's something special to you.

Griffin:

If she has the toppings that you like.

Justin:

If you like—

Travis:

"This is my supreme girlfriend."

Justin:

"Hey, you are supreme."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

"You— I'm a meat—"

Travis:

"I don't care that you're a little bit big. I'm a meat lover."

Justin:

"I'm a meat lover-lover. That's me. I love you, you're a meat lover's pizza. I'm a meat lover's pizza lover, meat lover-lover. That's me. That's who I am."

Griffin:

[laughs] "You are covered in sardines."

Travis:

[laughs] What?

Justin:

"I am crying, and it's not because of your freshly-diced onions. It's because I love you so much. You are so, so special to me. Pizza girl, pizza girl." That's my favorite Dead Milkmen song, by the way. You guys should check it out.

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, so if assuming he means a pizza delivery, uh, woman, [laughs] I think they prefer.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. They don't let girls do that job.

Justin:

They don't let girls do that job, you gotta be real. All woman. Um...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I think no, because there's an inherent laziness that's like, "Is this a girl delivery service?" It is not. She is just bringing you food.

Travis:

I am going to say no, because when someone is on delivery to a stranger's house in a strange neighborhood, they are already on high alert, and I think that that is not the right time to ask them out.

Griffin:

When they're terrified?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That's the best time to ask somebody out.

Travis:

They're prepared to like, open the door to like, an S&M cult or something, you know what I mean? Like, they are already afraid.

Griffin:

[laughs] An S&M cult?

Justin:

You think?

Travis:

Yeah. Yeah!

Justin:

Is that what they're prepared to open the door to?

Travis:

Have you ever been a delivery person? Either one of you?

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

No.

Travis:

I have.

Justin:

Okay, fair enough.

Griffin:

And you walked in on an S&M cult? They're like, "Oh, Jimmy John's, thank you! Hey, get out—"

Justin:

"Delicious."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Hey, can you get out of me for a second, so I can pay this man for the Jimmy John's?"

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Travis:

"Could you undo my mouth zipper, so I can eat this delicious submarine sandwich?"

Justin:

[giggles]

Griffin:

"Who put the— oh, I left my wallet with the gimp. Go get him."

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

"Hey, Daniel, can you plug my gaper for a second, so I could walk to the front door?"

Griffin:

[laughs] "I'm trying— I gotta get to the door and pay the Jimmy John's guy, but you're standing on my balls."

Travis:

[continues laughing]

Griffin:

Um, here's— I can only see one way that we can test this out, 'cause I'm still on the fence. Um...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Uh, we gotta roleplay it. And I think we just gotta keep going until we find if it is—

Justin:

Okay. Um—

Griffin:

If it is a thing we can do. So I'll be, um— I'll be pizza girl, and um...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Uh, Travis, you can be the lonely customer, and then, uh, we'll trade off, if need be.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

Travis, go.

Griffin:

So, I ring the doorbell and—

Justin:

I'll adjudicate, and I'll let you know when the situation's [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Okay. Justin, narrate, and we'll...

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

All right. So, ding-dong.

Griffin:

[imitates door opening screech] "Hey, I got a pizza here for you."

Travis:

"Well, thank you. Uh, you're awfully cute..."

Griffin:

"Bye!"

Travis:

"...wanna go to the— aw!"

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, it was a good try. It was a good try.

Griffin:

Travis you, um— Travis needs to go play some more— be comfortable talking to women, I think.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, hey, my problem with this is the same problem I have with asking out a bank teller, in that they're trapped. Like, it's a—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's a girl, you're just asking her out 'cause she's a girl in a glass cage that you're asking her out, 'cause it's perfectly safe.

Griffin:

[laughs softly in background]

Justin:

Like, don't do that. If you wanna be serious about it, follow her back at a distance she won't see you.

Griffin:

Well...

Justin:

Follow her back to pizza [crosstalk].

Griffin:

[reluctant] Mm...

Justin:

And then wait until she's getting out of her car, and just as [laughs] she's about to get out of her car, slam the car door back closed, and then make her roll down her window, and *then* ask her out, 'cause that says, to me, romance.

Griffin:

I, um...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

It sounds— smells to me like a felony. I like your idea that banks are lady zoos.

Travis:

[laughs softly in background]

Justin:

That's what they are. They're lady zoos. You go through the drive-through, you get to see a lady. You pay your deposit, you pay your APR, and you get to see ladies in prison.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Yeah, anybody can use an automatic teller machine for anything. You know why you don't? It's because you're gonna go see a lady in a prison, and you're gonna think, "Oh, I should ask her out." You treat yourself to a little midday alternate reality fantasy about this girl, but you're— just stop it. Just go use the teller machine. Why do you want an extra interaction? I don't get it. I don't get it.

Travis:

So I think somewhere in there, we've decided it's not a good idea to ask out your pizza girl, no?

Griffin:

I think we've decided anybody in any service industry, you should not court.

Justin:

You shouldn't—

Travis:

Leave them alone. They're working.

Justin:

Leave them alone. Can you just leave them alone? I'll tell you what, here's the message you're sending. Let's talk about first impressions for a second. You order a pizza, so this person knows two things about you. One, you pay for it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And two, you don't cook. So...

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's not like a best, like...

Griffin:

Not a good start.

Justin:

That's not a good scene. No, it's not a good start. Plus, plus, *plus*, you have to decide this so quickly.

Travis:

You know absolutely nothing about them.

Justin:

You don't know nothing about them. It's like— it's like Mystery Date. You look at them for five seconds, and you're like, "[stammering] Uh, I have to

make a split-second decision, and you do too. [laughs] Let's decide this right now. We're making a connection."

Griffin:

You guys don't believe in love at first sight?

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

What?

Travis:

Not when she's driving a shitty, rusted-out Dodge Dart, and holding a pizza box.

Justin:

[laughs] Why can't you fall in love with a girl driving a— like you said...?

Griffin:

Travis, you're throwing a lot of hate. You're throwing a lot of hate this ep.

Justin:

A lot of hate [crosstalk].

Travis:

I'm just saying that you know nothing about her, she knows nothing about you, it's too on-the-spot, and it's not fair.

Griffin:

I have built entire marriages out of less information than "You like pizza and don't like driving to get pizza."

Travis and Justin:

[laugh]

Griffin:

You down with Hawaiian, that must mean you're mysterious, cultured, and you have a sophisticated palate.

Justin:

Can appreciate the intermingling, the delicate dance of salty and sweet.

Griffin:

[smacks lips] It looks like you have also gotten brownie bites, so you are a little fat...

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

...and I can— but I can just see— I can scope that one. Um, didn't need to Sherlock it out.

Uh, I have a Yahoo Answer that I would like for us to discuss.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Uh, sent in by Oliver Brogden. Thank you, Oliver. It's by Yahoo Answers User Richard, or [soft "ch" pronunciation] Richard, who asks...

Justin:

[laughs] That's a good— that's an early member, huh?

Griffin:

[laughs] Yeah, he really had to— he's been sitting on that username for a while, now.

"What is the most unique bathing experience you have seen, or maybe even imagined?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Whoa.

Griffin:

"Hi, I am currently designing a bathhouse/spa in Spain as part of an architectural thesis. This will be no ordinary spa. In fact, it will be highly experimental. Think 'Egyptians bathing in donkey milk' experimental."

Travis:

Wha—

Justin:

What?

Travis:

[makes grossed-out noise]

Griffin:

"To get to the point—" we'll get back to that. "To get to the point, it needs many different bathing, swimming spaces, experiences. My question to you is, what's the most unique bathing experience you have seen, or maybe even imagined?"

Justin:

Um, every time I go on Yahoo Answers, I have to get into a scalding hot shower, and scrub the top layer of my skin off. Does that count? Griffin, I know there are answers. *Please* give them to me.

Griffin:

Um, I mean, there's an es— there are two essays that people have written that I'm not entirely... “The Roman baths— bath looked pretty inviting.”

Travis:

Ugh!

Justin:

Ugh.

Griffin:

“The green color and warmth looked good and tranquil. In Harrogate, there was this very old steam bath complex with lots of rooms and different ways to hang out.”

Travis:

[continuously groaning] Oh, God.

Griffin:

“Hey, let's go to the—”

Justin:

Can I ask you something? Can I ask you guys something about this?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

This side topic, sort of? Do you guys agree that, like, of all the historical knowledge you can have, historical knowledge about the ancient Greeks is pretty much the weirdest?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like, it's like the creepiest one that— once you know about it and mentioning it, like— it's the creepiest, right?

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

It says a certain thing about a person. Like, um, if you know a lot about the ancient Greeks, then you just like to fucking party. You are just a nonstop, like, "Put anything in front of me, I'll fuck it." Like, that's what it says— that's what I hear, is that you like that. You like just...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm gonna put a stop to two things right now.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Just peremptory stop. I don't want any emails about how wonderful bathhouses are.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[laughs, wheezes]

Travis:

And I don't want any emails about how awesome the ancient Greeks were.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Put— delete it.

Travis:

I'm telling you right now...

Griffin:

Delete those drafts.

Travis:

...I'm sure you had a great time.

Justin:

Delete the draft. Don't wanna know.

Travis:

You had a great time in your Greek bathhouses and whatnot. It's not for me.

Griffin:

Can a bathhouse—

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

Can a bathhouse be something, um, that you can go to— uh, gosh, how do I phrase this? Without making a bathhouse lifestyle change?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Can it be something I just go to, like—

Travis:

So like can you dabble in bathhouse?

Griffin:

My bath is broken. Is there a place, much like a laundromat for clothing— I'm talking about a laundromat for human skin.

Justin:

Okay. You're saying...

Griffin:

Just to chill out. Just to hang out, 'cause you know—

Justin:

...you just—

Griffin:

You know what I don't have? I do not have a boiling hot pool of donkey milk.

Travis:

Right.

Griffin:

I would— yeah. I'd— hey, I'd kinda like to know what that's like, a little bit.

Travis:

[laughs] I would like to swim in a bathtub filled with silica gel.

Griffin:

That's bad.

Justin:

I would like to hear an undiscovered Barry Manilow and Bette Midler playing together for the very first time for an adoring crowd...

Griffin:

At a bathhouse?

Justin:

...of gentlemen at a bathhouse. Like, I don't think that that's— and I wanna be able to go to that without making a lifestyle change, you know what I mean? I just wanna be part of that experience.

Travis:

I would like to be a member of a bathhouse in the same way that I want to be a member of a gym, where I just show up and just go to the juice bar. Like, I don't wanna actually work out or do any of that stuff.

Griffin:

Sure.

Travis:

I just wanna hang out and, like, get some juice.

Justin:

Sure.

Griffin:

I mean, if you go to a bathhouse, you're gonna get some juice. [laughs]

Justin:

You know that there are juice stores, yeah.

Griffin:

Um, I may have a fundamental—

Justin:

Travis, will you do me a favor? Will you go to a bathhouse, walk in the door, and just shout, "Where can I get some juice!?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Give me the juice!"

Justin:

"Anyone got juice?"

Griffin:

Um, I may have a fundamental misunderstanding of what a bathhouse is.

Justin:

I do not know.

Travis:

I believe it's like a skeezy YMCA.

Griffin:

[snorts]

Justin:

It's a sexy YMCA.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Where there's no workout equipment; just the bath part.

Travis:

Just a large tub filled with naked people. Right?

Griffin:

So it's like a hot—

Justin:

I don't think it's one large tub, Trav.

Griffin:

See, that's what I thought.

Travis:

I'm almost certain it's one large tub, and then you have steam rooms off on the side.

Griffin:

I thought it was just like a big, hot pool. Like, a pool that is heated, and also there's like 30 goddamn dicks in that thing.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] Will someone please email us and let us know what their personal favorite bathhouse is like?

Travis:

Oh, God, I don't wanna read it. I don't wanna read it.

Justin:

I want Travis to read it.

Travis:

But you're not gonna have to read it; I'm gonna have to read it. I'm gonna get educated on it.

Griffin:

I just Googled "bathhouse," and the top result is [laughs] a Wikipedia entry for "gay bathhouse," and the second result is a Wikipedia result for "bathhouse," so even Google kind of...

Justin:

[laughs] Google's bust.

Travis:

[laughs softly in background]

Griffin:

Um, but really, you two, let's dig deep. What is the most unique bathing experience you've ever seen, or maybe even imagined?

Travis:

Uh— [sighs] like, for reals? 'Cause I've seen on some, like, travel specials where there's stuff where they bathe in, like, lava-heated pools and stuff that I guess looks okay. And there's monkeys in 'em.

Justin:

On an episode of *Three Sheets*, I saw Zane Lamprey bathe in beer. It's supposed to be a hangover cure.

Griffin:

Yeah, that looked nice.

Justin:

Li'l comfy. Maybe bullshit, but...

Griffin:

This is— I can't, in good conscience, come up with anything, because we've talked about how dangerous baths are.

Justin:

Yeah. I think we are pretty firmly anti-bath. I feel like they're—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

I mean, you can do it; you just have to be responsible about it. And there's nothing more irresponsible than a hot donkey milk bath, because what's going on in that water?

Travis:

To be fair, though, the nice thing about bathhouses is it provides you, uh, with 29 spotters to make sure that if you go down, there's someone there to pull you back up.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] Unless they don't want you to.

Travis:

Ooh!

Justin:

Ooh.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Hey, uh, the problem with bathhouses is, we couldn't even afford to get into one because, uh, we don't have the money to do it. Is there any solution for that problem?

Griffin:

Is there a steep price to get into these bathhouses I don't know—

Justin:

They're pricey.

Griffin:

Let me hop on Ticket Hub.

Travis:

[laughs softly]

Justin:

Did you say “Dicket Hub”?

Griffin:

[sighs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Money Zone.

Justin:

Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

Travis, our first is gameovernation.com. Can you tell us about them?

Travis:

Well, Game Over Nation is a video game site. Uh, it's just three dudes - Javi, Ryan, and Dylan - and they give their thoughts on the video game industry. Uh, they have cartoon doppelgangers that star in their animated game reviews and webcomic. Uh, and they provide instructional videos on how comics are made, which is pretty cool. In addition to the comic, they have editorials, weekly podcasts, things that will keep you entertained. So if you wanna check it out, you can go to gameovernation.com.

Justin:

[sing-song] Gameovernation.com. Uh, wow, I didn't mean to sing that. I hope I didn't— I hope Griffin didn't try to murder me for edging out his groove. Um, the other big, exciting thing we have going on this week is, uh, that is— it's for a lady named Melissa.

Griffin:

[singing] Sweet Melissa.

Justin:

And Melissa— hey, Melissa. This is from Chris, and Chris wants you to know, Melissa, that he wants you to have a happy fourth anniversary. You play *Borderlands* together, you play *Resident Evil 5* together. You're in love, one would assume. He kills bugs, she makes sushi, me hopes there's not a connection between the two.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, but you guys are in love, and I support that, and I want you to know that you found each other and you hold tight to one another, now that you've found someone who will have you. Never let them go.

Griffin:

We also have a third conductor. This train has a lot of conductors, which is insane.

Justin:

Yeah it's a crowded train we're on.

Griffin:

Um, the conductor is a listener named Terran - which is a pretty radical name - who wishes her boyfriend, Israel Briggs - which is the fucking coolest name - a happy belated birthday. His birthday was July 19th, and she wants to say— I'm gonna do my best Terran impression. "Happy birthday from your loving girlfriend, Terran, and I guess I got my swagger back." That's so sweet.

Justin:

That's... that's beloved.

Travis:

That's nice.

Griffin:

People are showing their love for each other with quotes from our show. I'm uncomfortable with that, actually, and now I'm gonna sing about it.

Travis:

Now, let's mock them in song.

Griffin:

[playing guitar, singing] You got the high score in my heart, and I hope that we never part. And you can be my player two, and I will do strange things to you. I said, Melissa, and Chris, and Terran, and Israel, you've gotta get your gaming news... [laughs softly] from gameovernation.com.

Justin:

[laughing quietly]

Griffin:

[guitar playing ends] [spoken] Happy birthday. Wait, fuck, was it someone's— it was somebody's birthday. Okay.

[someone claps]

Justin:

Someone's birthday. [laughs] Wonderful, Griffin. Another— [laughs] another fine job.

Griffin:

These are getting badder.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Maybe we need to stop doing these.

Griffin:

I think we should stop doing them.

Justin:

Uh, hey, "I fear [hushed] I might have a problem with hoarding. [normal volume] I just realized that within arm's reach, I have eight keyboards, and three more within a couple of steps. I bought four keyboards in the last week. Do I need help, or am I just weird?"

Griffin:

Can it be both?

Justin:

Well, you're definitely weird.

Travis:

Yeah, those aren't mutually exclusive, Keira.

Justin:

Yeah, weird people need help. Uh, goddamn.

Travis:

[incredulously] You own 11 keyboards?

Justin:

Okay, what kind? Okay, so like, if you own 11 computer keyboards, you're definitely weird. If you own 11 musical keyboards, and like, after you buy each one, you're like, "It's not the right sound; it's not what I hear in my head—"

Travis:

Or you've built a keyboard wall...

Justin:

Yeah, then you're a genius.

Travis:

...and you have, like, this epic, like...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You would hear it on John Diliberto's, you know, *Soundscapes*, or whatever it's called. You know, [sings short, sweeping tune]. That'd be awesome.

Justin:

I'm sorry, how was that again?

Griffin:

Sorry, Trav? What...

Travis:

[repeats tune] It synthesizes.

Griffin:

And you said it would be awesome. [pause] Yeah.

Justin:

That's how synthesizers sound?

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

So if you could repeat that...?

Griffin:

[sarcastically, to the same tune] Bing, bong, boo.

Travis:

Echoes. That's the name of the show. *Echoes*, with John Diliberto's.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What the fuck are you talking about anymore?

Travis:

You don't know about *Echoes*?

Justin:

You have to stop liking bad things.

Travis:

I don't like it. I can't stress enough, I don't like it.

Justin:

All right.

Travis:

It's what comes on NPR at like nine o'clock, so I always get stuck listening [crosstalk].

Justin:

I'm sorry, John. He's a listener, of course. I'm sorry, John Dilaburmtis... [stammers]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] Laburples.

Travis:

[laughs] John Dilaburptis.

Justin:

[giggles]

Griffin:

Um, is it possible that she has 22 hands?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, like you think she can't input the data correctly?

Griffin:

Like some sort of— like a *Men in Black*, like the alien from *Men in Black*. The one that hangs out in the central hub of the MIB headquarter— the MIB HQ, and keeps track of all the aliens. I think it— what was his— he had a name like Bob or something, like something simple. A simple name that you wouldn't expect an alien to have. Fuck, what a good movie.

Justin:

I wish I had a keyboard to smash. That'd be fun.

Travis:

But here, okay. Here's the thing.

Justin:

Like breaking one of those keyboards over your knee, or something. That would be a great stress reliever.

Travis:

I think that everybody has at some point, while they were doing spring cleaning or something, realized that they owned—

Griffin:

11 keyboards?

Travis:

No, that they owned— like, “Why do I have three copies of the same book? Or why do I have all these movies? And why do I have four, you know, half-empty spindles of burnable DVDs?” That's normal. What's not normal is going out and, in one week, buying *four* keyboards. In one week.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

That's no longer about hoarding.

Travis:

You know you've got a keyboard.

Griffin:

Yeah. Um...

Justin:

Yeah, like if I have— for example, if I— I realized yesterday, when I was cleaning out my cupboards, I have two boxes of kosher salt. If I have two

boxes of kosher salt, that's a coincidence. If I buy four boxes of kosher salt in one week, I have an iodine deficiency, and I need to go to the doctor.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That's the difference.

Travis:

So yes, if you find yourself uncontrollably buying computer keyboards, you probably have an issue.

Griffin:

Do you think she only meant to buy— like, she went to Best Buy, and then she was like— she just wanted the one keyboard, but she slipped up somehow, and she accidentally bought four?

Travis:

Do you mean, like, she was tempted by the features offered by the other two keyboards?

Griffin:

I'm saying she went to the counter at Best Buy, and was like, "Let me get four keyboards." And they were like—

Justin:

[laughs lightly]

Travis:

"Ah, [crosstalk]!"

Griffin:

And they're like, "Okay..." and then they rang her up, and then by the time she was halfway home, she was like, "Ah, fuck, I meant one keyboard."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Maybe she said— she Freudian-slipped it, and was too embarrassed to correct it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And they're like, "Are you sure?"

Travis:

"[incredulously] Excuse me, did you ask for four keyboards?"

"...Yes."

Griffin:

"Yeah, I did. Why don't you mind your own fucking business?"

Justin:

I guess I would wanna know, like, why. Like, what do you think you need so many for? Is it so— is it 'cause you keep finding better ones? 'Cause I have a lot of, like, meeces. I own a lot of, um, headphones, I guess.

Griffin:

I mean, I'm okay—

Travis:

Maybe she's really heavy-handed, and she keeps, like, breaking the keys.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And also, for her to keep finding better ones, and buy four in the same week, that is predicated on her, like, seeing a keyboard at Best Buy, grabbing it, running it up to the cashier, *Supermarket Sweep*-style, and then going back onto the floor. Like, "Okay. Ah, fuck, there's another one. Oh, no returns, huh? Okay. Fuck."

Travis:

Also, I'm not all that up on technology, and computers, and whatnot, but what kind of keyboard advancements have there been in the last, I don't know, say, week, that would necessitate her—

Justin:

Now, see, there's more than you think.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Really? What kind of features does a keyboard offer?

Justin:

My keyboard—

Travis:

This one, now with more letters.

Justin:

My keyboard's wireless. My keyboard is very light. My keyboard turns on when you wave your hand over it, and glows from within.

Griffin:

Did you get that, did you get that keyboard with the new letter on it?

Travis:

[laughs] It says Z2.

Griffin:

Huh?

Travis:

Z1 and Z2.

Griffin:

Yeah, Z2. It's the sequel to Z. What?

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

This has "Zee" and "Zed," which is pretty cool.

Griffin:

I can't give advice here, 'cause I'm too perplexed.

Justin:

You don't understand.

Griffin:

If I had 11 keyboards, I would just— I would just run. I would just run away from my house, as fast as I possibly could.

Justin:

Can I say— [laughs] can I say something here?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I don't mean to be a downer, but if we can't find a logical reason why Keira has 11 keyboards, maybe it's— and then she asks us if she needs help or if she's just weird, maybe it's that first one.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Maybe you do need to talk to somebody about keyboards. It's like, I was watching David Hasselhoff on, uh, *Same Name*, of course, last week. And he was working in the electrical industry, because the David Hasselhoff that he was replacing was working in the electrical industry.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And he— they went to fix a giant breaker— a giant electrical breaker, and he was cleaning it out. And, uh, David Hasselhoff said, “I don't even know where the electrical breaker is in my own home. If the lights go out at my house, I move.”

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

“Hey, Dave?”

Justin:

Like, that's the kind of keyboard relationship.

Griffin:

“Dave, I...”

Travis:

Oh, so she doesn't know how to clean it, so she just buys a new one.

Griffin:

“I think that— Dave, I really appreciate everything you've done for our show, um, but you can't have that much money left, dog.”

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Like, you can't have more than, I'm gonna say, a hundo thou in the bank right now, at this very moment."

Justin:

Nah, he's got a guaranteed revenue stream, 'cause every time that things get tight, he sells a shitty black car to somebody, and says it's the real KITT.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

"This is the real one they used in the show."

Griffin:

"Believe this."

Justin:

"I can't believe I parted with this."

Travis:

"This is a minivan."

"Yeah, no, that was it. They just filmed it from weird angles."

Justin:

"Yeah, this is the real KITT."

Griffin:

"Bye, Feeny! Treat him nice!"

Justin:

[laughs] "Treat him good! Thanks for the hundo grand!"

Griffin:

[snorts]

Justin:

So it's not been a real problem for him. "Hey, my younger brother has a tendency of doing overly-romantic things for his girlfriend. For example—" I almost thought that was gonna say me, and I thought this was gonna be the best question ever. I got so excited.

Travis and Griffin:

[laugh]

Justin:

"For example, he took her to see the sunrise on the east coast of Florida, went skydiving, had a fancy dinner, and then watched the sunset on the west coast of Florida."

Griffin:

[gasps]

Justin:

"How can I avoid looking like a jerk to my girlfriend when my younger brother is clearly setting the bar too high with his girlfriend?" says Dan.

Griffin:

That's the sweetest thing I have ever read.

Justin:

Hey, bad news, Dan, you better worry about looking like a bad boyfriend to us. Like, start with us, and then work to your girlfriend. Because I am impressed with your brother. I am impressed with, uh, Dan's brother, uh...

Travis:

Dan Jr.

Justin:

...Dan— [laughs] Dan Jr.

Griffin:

Yeah, that's— what? [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, uh, but keep in mind, that date sounds great, but it may have been, like, super stressful.

Justin:

It sounds pretty exhausting.

Griffin:

`Cause he watched the sunrise on the east coast of Florida, he's like, "Get the fucking car! We gotta go!"

Justin:

"Get in the car!"

Griffin:

"We're racing the sun!"

Justin:

[laughs, wheezes]

Travis:

Uh, Dan, I don't know what to tell you...

Justin:

Dan...

Griffin:

I think you gotta give up love forever, or go away— or move away, so that nobody ever hears about your younger brother's exploits, 'cause he is some sort of, like, genetically-engineered Lothario that can't be beat. That's the sweetest thing I've ever read! A sunrise and a sunset? *And* they went skydiving?

Travis:

Maybe you could hope that eventually, and inevitably, he'll run out of things to do, and then he'll just start repeating himself.

Justin:

Oh, right.

Griffin:

I don't think he'll ever run out of things to do. I think date two is, somehow they're gonna go to space.

Travis:

Oh, I was gonna say that! We watched the sunrise from the moon!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, Dan, I think your best ploy is to secretly, covertly tear down your brother when he's not in the room. So let him tell the— let him tell his story, and then as soon as he leaves the room, you lean over to your girlfriend, saying, "Secretly, he does not have a penis."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Or “Secretly, he's very abusive.” Like, something where it's gonna tear Dan Jr. down, and build you up. And not true. Like, don't— it can't be true.

Griffin:

Like, “What do you want, baby? You want the sunset every night, or do you want... a man who [holding back laughter] has a penis? Your call.”

Travis:

[laughing softly in background]

Justin:

“Do you want a man with a penis, or do you want to see— like, taste oranges from every part of the state, ‘cause he bought you a big box of them?” [crosstalk] Florida.

Griffin:

“Eat all these oranges! I love you. I’m sorry about my no-penis.”

Justin:

[laughs] “I'm like a Ken doll down there, but I'm taking you to space.”

Travis:

“This is the weirdest card on a floral bouquet I've ever received.”

Justin:

[squeaking laughter]

Travis:

“Uh, yeah Dan Jr., what would you like the card to say?”

“Um, [laughs] [crosstalk] say—”

Griffin:

“Sorry I'm all smooth down there; eat these oranges. I love you. Hey, check it out, sunset! Look up!”

Justin:

"Look up."

Griffin:

"Look up! Don't look down."

Travis:

[simultaneously] "Don't look down." [bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

"Ain't nothing for you there. It's my own orange grove. I love you."

Justin:

"I styled my pubes to look like a penis. I love you."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"It's very romantic." Um...

Griffin:

How did we not think of that? How did we not think of that when we were talking about the pube question to make your pubes look like another penis?

Justin:

Another, bigger penis, on top of the other.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Penis armor, as it were. A penis jerkin.

Travis:

Yeah. A gherkin jerkin.

Justin:

A gherkin jerkin for jerking. A jerkin' jerkin.

Travis:

A merkin jerkin.

Griffin:

Stop.

Justin:

A merkin jerkin lurkin'. [laughs]

Turducken. I styled my pubes into a turducken.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Dan, I think you just gotta chill on this for a bit, because Dan Jr. is gonna get his heart broke...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...sooner rather than later.

Travis:

I mean, everyone's romantic style is different and, you know...

Griffin:

Oh, that doesn't matter.

Travis:

...maybe yours is more sustainable.

Griffin:

It is universal. When Dan Jr. gets his heart broke, the shine is gonna come right off that love apple. Gonna come right up off it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Oh, sure, yeah. "Today, I'm taking you to this table at Denny's, and then we're going to move to another table at Denny's, provided this is not an inconvenience for the wait staff."

Griffin:

"Why are you crying?" [laughs]

"I miss the sunsets!"

"I miss my penis. Bad things happen."

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] "That's working in a sausage factory for you. Grow up. Learn to love again. I can't; I'm Dan Jr."

Dan Jr. is getting— Griffin's right. Dan Jr.— this is a— he is in a sprint, and Dan is in a marathon.

Travis:

So you're saying Dan Jr. is playing a young man's game?

Justin:

Dan Jr. is playing a young man's game. That's exactly it. They're gonna bench him in the 15th outing.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Wow!

Travis:

Yep.

Justin:

You know what I mean?

Travis:

Nope.

Justin:

You know, he's gonna get a couple of hit-em's, and he's just gonna ice it in the showers, you know?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I don't know. Are these croquet terms? Why have I never heard these before?

Justin:

He's gonna get a few hoops.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

A few long— some long [crosstalks]—

Travis:

Some [crosstalks].

Justin:

Tell you— and Dan, here's the other thing: he's your younger brother. Go to him and tell him to fucking cheese it.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Say, "Dan Jr., can you cheese it with that? Can you please keep it to yourself, if you're gonna keep doing it, which you should not?"

Travis:

Hey, Dan, I spoke to every other guy in the world, ever, and you're making us all look bad.

Griffin:

Not me.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You guys don't know my style. You know what I do? I give a lady two sunsets in a day.

Travis:

Like, you cross that international dateline?

Griffin:

I fly backwards across the world, and I catch that— I catch sunset: the sequel.

Travis:

[snickers] You catch the 11 o'clock?

Griffin:

Uh-huh. I get in my private jet, in my [unsure] G6...? And then—

Justin:

[goofily mimics unsure tone] G6!

Griffin:

And then we fly, and we just keep catching— and you just chase that sun!

Justin:

Do we have time for one more question, or do we need to wrap up?

Griffin:

We have time for one more Yahoo question.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

This one is sent in by—

Justin:

Make it a good one.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Michael Mayne. Thank you, Michael.

Justin:

Hey!

Griffin:

Hey, you know that guy. It's by—

Travis:

Who was also the artist of the amazing Giant Scott Bakula versus Gonorrhea.

Griffin:

Oh, my God.

Justin:

You should be following us, if you have not seen it. Follow us on Twitter, please.

Griffin:

Follow him on Twitter, too. He's just @MichaelMayne.

Justin:

Yeah, Michael Mayne. M-A-Y-N-E.

Griffin:

Uh, it's Yahoo Answers user Bunny, asks, [laughs] "Do ghosts see you when you are having sex or when you are using the toilet? I think my house is haunted, and I don't mind, but I was thinking that if it was my dead granddad or anyone else I know who has died, then it would be embarrassing if they saw me naked or doing things with my husband or on the toilet."

Justin:

[sighs]

Griffin:

[sighs]

Travis:

Hey, dummy.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Um, here's the thing. Let's play into the premise that your house is haunted with your granddad. Um, do you think that in the ethereal plane, he's really super, duper worried about what you're doing on the toilet?

Griffin:

Yeah, that would be really weird of your grandpa. Was your grandpa, like, a nasty freak? Is that, like, something he'd do? Like poke his head in *Ghost Dad*-style, like, "What's going on in here?"

Travis:

"[cheekily] Ooh, sorry! Oops, didn't realize. Oh, I won't keep you."

Griffin:

I tried to—

Justin:

If he was a nasty gramps in real life, then I have no reason to believe he won't be a nasty gramps...

Griffin:

In the afterlife?

Justin:

...in the day-to-day in the afterlife.

Travis:

You know, ghosts, the idea of a ghost is that after they die, they had unfinished business. If his unfinished business is to peep on you while you're doing it or hitting the toilet, then [laughs]...

Justin:

If his unfinished business is your unfinished business, then you've got—

Travis:

[laughs] "I can't move on until I watch you deuce!"

Justin:

"I can't move on until you make a movement!"

Griffin:

I would watch people fuck all the time if I was a ghost, so...

Travis:

Eat your ghost popcorn.

Griffin:

What is this question— is this— [sighs] of course they fucking do! Like, are ghosts not allowed to watch you fuck? Like, if you had sex in a room with a ghost in it, and the ghost is like, "Ohp, I gotta go! Gotta dip!"

Travis:

[laughs] "This is awkward."

Griffin:

Are they just colorblind? Like, they can't see any naked people? Don't be a child. This is—

Justin:

[laughs] Don't be a child. Of course ghosts are watching you have sex all the time.

Griffin:

You're not allowed to believe in ghosts and hauntings, and also believe that ghosts aren't gonna watch you fuck and use the bathroom, because of *course* they do!

Justin:

The reason the rest of us are out here in fucking sane town is because I— that idea is too creepy.

Travis:

I can't even begin to believe that there are not only ghosts, but they're watching me deuce.

Griffin:

Do you know why it's creepy? Almost a trillion people have walked the Earth.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Almost one— really let that number sink in. A *tril'* of people have walked the Earth. The space has gotta be— we are just caught— like a fog of ghosts!

Travis:

So what you're saying is, the chances that when I am shooting a duke, there is a ghost not only watching me, but occupying the same space that I am.

Justin:

[laughs] Right there.

Griffin:

In you! Under you! You are shitting on a ghost. You are not only having sex with your wife; you're having sex with like, three to four ghosts that are inhabiting the same space as your wife's corporeal body.

Travis:

We need to deal with this astral infestation!

Griffin:

It's really bad.

Justin:

This is ridiculous, Griffin. Many of them have gone to hell.

Travis:

Oh, okay.

Griffin:

For watching people use the bathroom?

Justin:

That's the secret about ghosts. Like, that's the one rule of ghost, is that you get to walk the Earth, but if you watch people have sex, or make a BM, or if you actually see a penis or a boob, you go to hell. Instantly. There's no appeal.

Griffin:

So I am suggesting that we could really get rid of these *trillion ghosts* if we all just walk around with our dicks out.

Justin:

Yeah. [laughs] Bye, ghosts!

Griffin:

"What are you doing?" they'll say, as I walk down the street with my dick out. And I'll just say, "Ghostbusting."

Travis:

"Busting makes me feel good."

Griffin:

"Busting makes me feel good, which explains how fully erect I am."

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"Don't mind me."

"What are you doing?"

"I'm killing ghosts!"

Justin:

"It makes me feel good!"

Griffin:

[laughs] "It finally happened! Finally happened. Griffin's chasing ghosts around with his penis, so..."

Justin:

Did you guys hear Ray Parker Jr. got locked up for public exposure?

Griffin:

We gotta bu— we gotta get him out. He's the only one who can stop—
[laughs] hold on. There's a joke about me calling my penis Slimer in here.
Give me a second.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. We'll just take a break.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

All right. I tell you what, we'll do some housekeeping, and then we'll come back.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

And then you can tell us the joke about your penis being named Slimer. Um, you can follow us on Twitter, we're MBMBaM. Uh, @MBMBaM, I guess. We have forums at maximumfun.org. You can email us mbmbam@maximumfun.org. Uh...

Travis:

And we've got a Formspring question here, so I'm gonna start checking those again. So if you wanna hit us up on Formspring, you can. I suggest Gmail, though. It's much more direct.

Justin:

Yeah. It's easier to catalog, too. Um, there are other Maximum Fun podcasts that you would enjoy. Check out *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*; *The Sound of Young America*; *Stop Podcasting Yourself*. Our friends, our close personal friends. Um, also, we have t-shirts for sale. All the t-shirts are back in. Uh, they're all

at maxfunstore.com. Some were sold out, but they are all back, all sizes, and any ones you could want. Some are running low. Um, I see that the, uh, 2X has gone on backorder. Those will be back in momentarily, I'm sure. But most of all the sizes are there, so go get 'em! Go buy 'em.

Travis:

And if you're interested in getting a personal message, or a business message, um, go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron, and fill out the forms there, and send us, uh, your money, and your message, and whatnot.

Griffin:

I—

Justin:

As always, thank you so much to you guys for listening— not just listening, but also spreading the word to people. Um, a lot of people like, uh, Smart Buddy, um, Joshba, Patrick Neville, uh, Brendan from Beer spreading the— there were a lot of people trying to get the, uh, Onion AV Club to review us. I really appreciate that. Um, thanks to Indie Mike.

Travis:

And you know, special thanks not only to all of our wonderful Twitter friends, but all of our, you know, real-life friends that are going out there and talking to people in the real world.

Griffin:

Evangelizing.

Travis:

Maybe you're telling your friends about it at work or something like that, and you don't get a chance to mention it on Twitter, so thank you if you're doing, you know, fighting the good fight.

Griffin:

And I wanna thank our best friend of all, John Roderick and *The Long Winters* for letting us use the song "(It's a) Departure" as our theme song. You can get that song and a bunch of other really good songs on the album *Putting the Days to Bed*, which is on iTunes. So go buy it, silly.

Justin:

That's right, dum dum. All right.

Griffin:

This final Yahoo was sent in by Gray Dotrage. It's by Yahoo Answers User Chris Monsanto, who asks, "Is *Family Matters* an accurate portrayal of African American families?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Grif— I'm Coco McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme song plays and ends]