MBMBaM 94: The Secrets of Dilbert

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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 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:

What's up sports, fans? You've tuned in once again to *Hoop Bros*; it's a slam dunk. Uh, I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy, and I've got March Madness. It's clinical.

Travis:

I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy, and I'm taking it to the hole!

Griffin:

[sneezes] Sorry, guys, I think I'm just coming down with a touch of basketball fever!

Justin:

You have to say your name.

Griffin:

Griffin McElroy, I have basketball fever. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] Griffin McElroy, basketball fever man.

Justin:

That sounds more like a confession in AA...

Travis: [laughs] Justin: ... than anything. So, we are the hoop bros. It's March Madness, and that means only one thing, just layup central. **Griffin:** I hear the Blue Devils got a stern talking-to by the Tar Heels last night, in terms of basketball points. Justin: Ooh! Who was dunking more sweet on which one? **Griffin:** Uh, Willis went balls-to-face on Reginald in the dunk... **Travis:** [laughs] **Griffin:** ... in dunk mode. Justin: Wow. Just full-on dunking. **Griffin:** Uh-huh. Justin: Right on him. **Griffin:** It was a nasty— he jumped from the half-court, and he stretched his arms

and legs out. And all the Monstars grabbed onto his legs...

Travis: Griffin.
Griffin: but he stretched his arms all the way out—
Travis: You're drifting into <i>Space Jam</i> .
Justin: You're drifting— Space Jam again.
Griffin: What is it?
Justin: We've talked about how we're not gonna let you on <i>Hoop Bros</i> anymore if you keep talking about <i>Space Jam</i> .
Griffin: But this wasn't a work of <i>Looney Tunes</i> fiction; this was
Justin: [unconvinced] Well
Travis: Looney Tunes fact.
Justin: Looney Tunes fact. Travis, uh, how— let's take it to the Travis corner.
Travis: Mm-hmm.
lustin:

This is our weekly segment where Trav gets pretty deep into b-ball strategy.

Travis:

What up?

Justin:

Trav, how important is it to get more points than the other team?

Travis:

You know, I've been doing a lot of number crunching, um, and my statistics look like it's real important.

Griffin:

Travis, now, can you tell me what's a good score to have and get?

Travis:

Uh, I don't know, like 12?

Griffin:

12 is...

Travis:

13? Maybe, like, 13 points?

Griffin:

I don't mean to— I know you are our resident math magician, but it seems like there are a lot of numbers higher than that.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah, but that's, like, just an improbability that someone would score higher than 13— do you know how hard you have to be working to score more than 13 points?

Un—
Travis: Maybe Wilt "The Stilt" Chamberlain could do it, but that's it.
Griffin: Pretty sure he scored a hundo in one game, so
Travis: What!?
Justin: He got like 100 points in one game.
Travis: And then he immediately died.
Griffin: Yeah.
Travis: Like, his heart exploded.
Justin: Now, Travis, uh, points in basketball are awarded by judges. How can you really wow them to make sure that they're assigning you a lot?
Travis: It's all about the flair, Justin. It's all about your spin and twirl as you do it. You can't just put the ball into the hole. You have to, like, spin around when you do it. Maybe stick out your tongue. Just a little bit of flair to make you stand out.

The new rule in the NBA, um, is that if you yell your catchphrase mid-dunk,

Justin:

Griffin:

you get bonus points for that. So...

Travis:
And maybe you just yell, like, "Dunkin' Donuts!"
Griffin:
Or something like, "Draining 'em!"
Travis:
Yeah.
Justin:
And then you're draining them?
Griffin:
Draining.
Justin:
Is that good? People like that?
Griffin:
People like draining 'em. That's Kobe's.
Travis:
Yeah?
Justin:
Does Kobe say "Draining 'em," or is he like
Griffin:
He doesn't have to now, because—
Justin:
is he draining them, and then—
Griffin:
It's become so much a part of his repertoire that people say it <i>for</i> him.

Travis:
Oh, like everybody else yells it.
Griffin:
Yeah, the other four guys on the team just sing it out like a chorus.
Travis:
[laughs] It's beautiful, actually.
Justin:
[laughs]
Travis:
It's haunting. It's actually really touching.
Tes maanting tes actually really toaching.
Griffin:
It's actually pretty lovely.
To attend
Justin:
That sounds actually really nice.
Travis:
But to be fair, he—
but to be full, fie
[alarm blaring]
[alarm blaring]
Justin:
Oh, sorry, guys, that's the buzzer. That does it for the <i>Hoop Bros</i>

Travis:

[disappointed] Oh...

Justin:

... for this week. Uh, don't want to get a technical foul. Gotta pass the show over to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*; we'll see you next week.

That was a good bit.

Travis:

[laughs] That was a real solid goof we just did for a long time.

Justin:

Hey, I'm committing us, actually, to doing it every week in March.

Griffin:

Alright!

Travis:

Oh, you want to do Hoop Bros [laughs] from now on?

Justin:

[laughs] Hoop Bros from now on; every week in March is Hoop Bros week.

Um, this is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, actually. It's not really— well, the *other* show was a sports show that we do [crosstalk].

Travis:

This is the other side of the coin.

Justin:

It's a flip side of that coin. Uh, it's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. We've already introduced ourselves, so I feel like we should get right into the advice.

Travis:

I feel like it's like a bizarre-o world, and *Hoop Bros* is the polar, exact opposite of what our show really is.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Except for the fact that pretty much all the insight it espouses is useless.

Travis:

Yeah, except for that.

Justin:

Except for its complete—just sort of useless. It's useless.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Somewhere, in an alternate universe, there *is* three McElroy brothers that, like, are just so on-point with sports.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

They're just all about—

Justin:

There might be some in this universe; they just don't have a podcast inside our podcast. It's uncouth.

Um, "Hey, about two months ago, I moved into a new apartment. Great spot, love it. But a few weeks ago, someone moved into the apartment above me. He's loud and obnoxious, stomps around whenever he walks, and on an almost daily basis has loud, drunken conversations with his friends really late at night, often until 2:00 or 3:00 in the morning.

"I have to live here for the rest of the year, and he'll be here for at least as long. What is the etiquette in this situation? Should I march up there and tell him to keep it down? Should I leave a note in his mailbox? Or should I just leave it alone, and get used to it?" Can't Sleep in San Francisco.

Griffin:

Um, you gotta— do you know that there is a body, an agency, that will just take care of this for you?

Travis:

Really?

Justin:

What do you call them, Griffin?

Griffin:

I call them the police. And they're—

Justin:

Griffin, stop snitching! We talked about this.

Griffin:

Listen, there are—

Travis:

Snitches get stitches, Griffin.

Griffin:

There are a number of horrible crimes that you can do in this world, and snitching is high up on.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

But keeping me up at 2:00 in the morning after I just drank a bottle of red wine because I watched a really sad episode of *The Bachelor*...

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... guess what? That's the highest crime in the land.

Travis:

But here's the thing, there's the problem with this, and people have dealt with this for ages, for eons. And that is, once you call the police, now you're that dude, like, and you have to keep living it in that same apartment underneath the other guy!

Griffin:

Do you think that the police, when the police roll up, and they're like, "Hey, Roger down in 403 just called us up. What a little bitch"?

Travis:

No, they say, like, "You got complaints from your neighbors," but like, clearly, it's—

Griffin:

But they don't have to know which—

Justin:

It's the guy below him.

Travis:

It's the guy below him.

Griffin:

They don't have to know which neighbors. You have—

Justin:

You know it's them.

Griffin:

You have plausible deniability.

Justin: What if it's the guy above them? You don't know it's the guy below them. Could be anybody.
Griffin: Mm-hmm.
Justin: Could be a guy, Jason. Why would you assume people below you are calling the cops? I rarely even think about people below me
Griffin: Mm-hmm.
Travis: Yeah?
Justin: as even existing in the world.
Griffin: Now, I live in a duplex, so if I get called up, the fucking jig is up .
Travis: Just like, "Fucking Roger, you bitch."
Griffin: I'll walk next door, and be like, "Hey, Carl. What gives?"
Justin: [laughs]
Griffin: Was this you, or Rosario? Who fucked me?

Justin:

[laughs] "Thought we were gonna stop snitching. Thought we had agreed upon that, but I guess that's not our policy now."

Travis:

Whatever you do, do not leave them a note in the mailbox.

Justin:

Ugh...

Travis:

It gives me chills.

Griffin:

Ugh!

Travis:

[crosstalk] gives me chills. Don't do that, ever.

Justin:

Tape a note to their car.

Griffin:

"Excuse me-"

Travis:

"Hey, excuse me, um..."

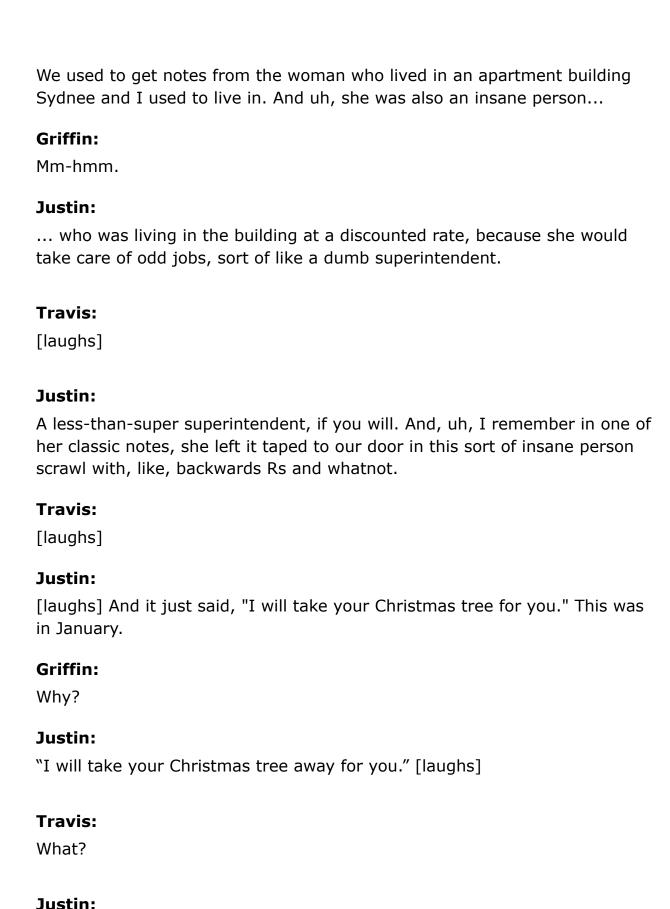
Griffin:

"Sorry to— have a good day! Smile."

Travis:

[laughs] "I'm just— oh, 3 o'clock's pretty late to be chatting with your bros, don't you think? If you could just keep it down..."

Justin:



What do you want— there was no instruction on how the handoff would happen...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

... if she was just gonna break in the back door, what she would do with it.

Travis:

I'm building a Christmas tree friend, and I need yours.

Justin:

I'm so hungry! Hungry for trees.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

I'm making pond soup. Please give me your trees.

Griffin:

Was she affronted by the fact that it was after Christmas, and you still had your tree up? Is that what the situation was?

Justin:

There was no way she could have seen! I mean, I guess it was in the window, so maybe she did see.

Griffin:

Hm.

Justin:

But it was like January 4! I mean, it was nothing.

Griffin: Yeah. Guys, it is— what is it now, March 3?
Travis: Mm-hmm.
Justin: Take them down.
Griffin: And there are— like, my neighbors still have Christmas lights out. Like, on their house.
Travis: Now, do you think that's confusing 'cause it's like Austin, and there is no change of seasons?
Griffin: Uh
Travis: So they're just, like, waiting for Easter? Waiting for the next big holiday, I guess?
Griffin: I think it might be more that it's Austin, and so people are kinda zany. And they're like—
Travis: [laughs] Right.
Justin: [agreeing] Yeah, right.

Yeah, "This is my only source of—"
Travis: "Just trying to keep Austin weird!"
Griffin: "It's my only source of lighting now, is these lights."
Justin: Guys, I love Auntie Mame as much as the next dude, and I love free spirits. You're taking— every time you use up Christmas magic in February or March
Griffin: Mm-hmm.
Justin: That's Christmas magic that we will not have, come December.
Griffin:
Yeah.
Yeah. Travis: It's not a renewable resource.
Travis:
Travis: It's not a renewable resource. Griffin:
Travis: It's not a renewable resource. Griffin: No. Justin:

Griffin:
This is why I'm such a strong proponent of, uh, drilling in Alaska for more Christmas juice.
Travis:
Yeah.
Justin:
Yeah.
Travis:
Me, too. They're like, "It's gonna harm the wildlife."
And I'm like, "Fuck the wildlife; I need my eggnog."
Griffin:
Yeah. Ironically, it will kill many, many reindeer to do so.
Justin:
Yeah, it's highly toxic to them.
Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
Justin:
Um, but I think it's worth it.
Tunvio
Travis: Did you guys soo— I think it was last month that there was a hig Christmas
Did you guys see— I think it was last month that there was a big Christmas spill, uh, in the ocean.

Justin:

Oh, no.

Oh, my God.

Travis: Yeah, and they were just, like— there were just birds washed up on the shore, just covered in tinsel.
Griffin: Was it a Hallmark rig?
Travis: Yeah.
Justin: Yeah, so sad.
Travis: The SS Hallmark. [laughs]
Griffin: They're so wildly irresponsible with their Christmas sauce.
Justin: [laughs] The boats are so old; that's the problem.

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

They've been using them since— I don't know, since Dudley Moore found Santa again. I forget what that was.

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

It was a long time ago, though.

Griffin:

Guys, how about a Yahoo Answer?

Justin:

Yes, please.

Travis:

[simultaneously] Yes, please.

Griffin:

That was creepy.

Um, this one was sent in by Graham Wetterburn. Thank you, Graham. It's by Yahoo—

Justin:

That's a good name, Graham.

Griffin:

Yeah. It's by Yahoo Answers user Raj, who asks, "Why does Dilbert's tie curve up?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Scott Adams said in an interview with GroundReport.com, 'No one really knows, including me. Dilbert started as a doodle before I knew he would be famous. I don't remember what I was thinking the day I decided to curl his tie up.'

"WikiAnswers search tells me, A, it's a metaphor for his inability to control his environment. B, he's just glad to see you. But IMO, a mini hurricane surrounds him, and keeps flapping his tie, smile face. To all *Dilbert* fans, what do you think?"

Travis:

[laughs] Oh, God. Who thinks about Dilbert this much?

Justin:

Apparently not even Scott Adams can be troubled to figure out why his dumb tie is standing up.

Travis:

Man, when you ask his—

Griffin:

He's too busy hating women.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. That's a full-time gig.

Travis:

When you ask the sexist creator of *Dilbert*, like, "Hey, what's the deal with the tie?" and he's like, "Fuck, I don't know," stop pursuing that line of questioning.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Why is his tie sticking up?"

"'Cause she didn't cook it long enough..."

Griffin and Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"... in the kitchen. I'm starving!"

Griffin:

Oh, shit.
Justin: "Why's his tie sticking up?"
"Why are you not having kids?"
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: "Get out of my face."
Griffin: Um—
Justin: "I'm Scott Adams."
Hold on, I really think this Scott Adams character is going somewhere. Let me see what else I got.
Griffin: Okay.
Travis: Why don't you workshop it, and come back?
Justin: [laughs]
Travis: Justin's gonna go workshop his Scott Adams character for a couple minutes.
Griffin:



Nothing weird. Nothing weird about that.

Griffin:

No, that happens all the time. Mm-hmm.

Travis:

He's got a tie-rection.

Griffin:

I think it's suggesting that, um, Dilbert is so bound to his job that his tie has literally become part of his body. And when blood flow increases to the tie, it forms a fully-erect phallus.

Travis:

And he has a really curvy wiener.

Griffin:

Yeah. Well, that's the thing, is—

Travis:

Just like a hook. Like a fishhook wiener.

Griffin:

It's just a half chub. If it was a full chub...

Travis:

Oh!

Griffin:

... his tie would be sticking straight out from his neck.

Travis:

[through laughter] Straight out from his neck.

Justin:

"Why are these poodles so expensive? Must be your time of the month."

Griffin:

Okay. Well
Travis: [laughs] Oh, there he is. Hey, Scott Adams, ladies and gentlemen.
Griffin: You're getting closer.
Justin: Hey, what's next? [through laughter] What's our next scenario?
Griffin: [laughs] Um, Scott Adams is an astronaut going to the moon with, uh, a female astronaut.
Justin: Okay, I'll take care of it. [laughs]
Griffin: [laughs] Um
Travis: This is the kind of question, right, that somebody doesn't just like, ask. Like, that they—
Griffin: Well, they did ask it.
Travis: No, but I'm saying, like, this didn't like, "Oh, it just popped into my head, what's up with Dilbert's tie?" Like, they've stared at Dilbert.
Griffin: This is—

Travis:

Like, every Sunday.

Here's a few excerpts from my thesis. My master's thesis.

Travis:

[laughs] What's the deal with Dilbert?

Griffin:

I mean, there are a couple of answers from people who say— Adams has also hinted that the tie may just be displaying an aversion to him. We may never truly know why Dilbert's tie does what it does.

Travis:

Dilbert's tie doesn't do shit! It's not a real thing. A dude draws it, and he doesn't know why he does it that way.

Justin:

[laughs quietly in background]

Travis: Like... there's no deeper truth.

Griffin:

Hold on, I just heard Justin inhale sharply, which makes me think he's ready to give us his "Scott Adams goes to the moon" goof.

Justin:

"Why are you even coming, Angela? The moon's made of green cheese, not malls. [sneering] Yeah!"

Travis:

[giggles]

Griffin:

I feel like you're-

Travis:

"I'm Scott Adams!"

Griffin: Your first opus was a little stronger.
Justin: Yeah
Travis: He's also starting to mutate a little bit into the Wolfman! [laughs] [crosstalk] 91.7.
Justin: Can I have <i>one</i> more?
Griffin: Oh, God.
Justin: I need to redeem myself. [laughs]
Griffin: Scott Adams is getting married.
Justin: Okay, got it.
Griffin: Uh, Yahoo Answers user question mark responded, "To me, I think that Dilbert's tie curves up to give him some individuality. He works at one of those office setting where he is really just another number and paycheck. Nobody special. He could be replaced at any time, and nobody would notice."
Travis: Oh, no! [gasps softly]
Griffin:

"I think the curve of his tie makes him stand out, even though nobody really comments on it."

Travis:

A, I think you're projecting a little bit, bro. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Yeah, maybe just a touch?

Travis:

And maybe Dilbert's there, and Angela in accounting just doesn't want to talk to him, even though he's a super nice guy and he offered to make her dinner. That's why his tie curves up.

Griffin:

It's hard, man. He just gets repressed by his triangular boss.

Travis:

[laughs] And his dog talks, which is pretty cool.

Griffin:

His dog talks, and his cat is, like, a evil scientist. I haven't read it in a while.

Travis:

Yeah, it's been a while. But there's an intern, or something. And they're real— do you remember we used to have that, uh, *Dilbert* screensaver, and...

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah, *Dilbert*, uh—

Travis:

... computer games?

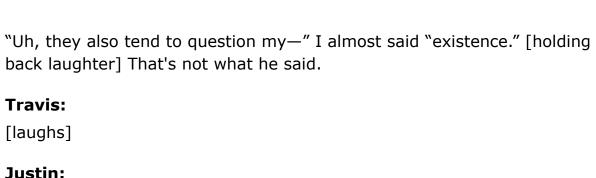
Griffin:

The Dilbert Desktop Games.

Travis:

Man, when I was nine, that was my jam.
Griffin:
Yeah, we played some real dumb shit.
Hey, Justin, you got that goof ready for us?
Justin:
[laughs] "For all that you are, and all that you will be, and all that we will be together"
Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
Justin:
"I do [pauses] want you to get in the kitchen and make me some Hamburger Helper! [sneering] Wah!"
Griffin:
[laughs]
Justin:
"Scott Adams."
Travis:
[laughs]
Griffin:
[coming down from laughter] Shit. Oh, is this the first libel we've ever done?
Justin:
What?
Travis:
Nah!
Justin:

Justin: [sarcastically] Thanks— thanks, Griffin. You complete me.
"Hey, I have a problem with people taking me seriously. And it has a lot to do with how I look. But I have a [silly voice] baby face."
Travis: You got baby face?
Justin: [laughs] "[repeats silly voice] Baby face." I can't not say baby face like [inaudible] Wiseau.
"Um, I have a baby face. I typically get carded for R-rated movies, at the hospital I work at; clients always call me <i>kiddo</i> "
Travis: Oh, no.
Justin: " buddy, [laughs] or something like that."
Griffin: Oh, God!
Travis: Sport.
Justin:
Yeah.
Travis: Tiger!
Justin:



They're not that old. "They tend to question my experience, even though I have been at my job for eight years. I've tried growing a beard, but it comes in very patchy."

Griffin:

Aw!

Justin:

"Any suggestions?" That's from Darling Doctor.

Travis:

Well, I know the obvious answer.

Griffin:

What's that, Travis?

Travis:

You need a sweet-ass scar across one eye.

Griffin:

Yeah, cut yourself on the face.

Travis:

Yeah, you're gonna need a wicked, like, something like, "I got this in the jungles of the Congo" kind of scar.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Something brutal.

Travis:

Yeah, so... go with that. And you're a doctor

Yeah, so... go with that. And you're a doctor, so you got a steady hand. Go down.

Justin:

You can also, with some baby powder in the hair and a stipple brush, make a pretty convincing aging makeup. You look at— take a Benjamin Button, for example.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

He was not really an old man. Um...

Travis:

What!?

Justin:

Yeah, I know. Uh, so if you can get some of that, some of whatever they were doing. I do not understand it, but...

Griffin:

Do you—

Justin:

Whatever they were doing, there's a way to make yourself look older.

Travis:

So it sounds like you're saying the answer - as to many problems - the answer is movie magic?

Griffin:

Just-

Justin:

Griffin: Just stipple it a little bit. Do you stipple, Darling Doctor?
Justin: Do you stipple?
Travis: Have you tried stippling? Maybe—
Griffin: Did you even consider trying stippling?
Fravis: Maybe, like, different grades of stipple brush?
Griffin: Mm
Justin: Here's a freebie, by the way, guys. Don't pay three dollars for a stipple brush. Get an air conditioning filter, and cut it into cubes.
Travis: Mm-hmm.
Griffin: You silly bitch.
Justin: God damn it! All your money on stipple brushes, down the drain.
Griffin: I see people fucking just going bankrupt buying stipple brushes and foam wedges.

Movie magic. Right.

Travis:

And then they're just standing by the side of the road, and yeah, their fake beard looks great, but their sign's like, "I stippled myself out of a job." You know?

Griffin:

You don't need to go buy a box of foam wedges; just buy a Tempur-Pedic mattress, and cut it up! And then use the—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

You can get like 10,000 wedges out of one mattress.

Justin:

Lifetime supply.

Griffin:

Lifetime of it.

Justin:

Basically. Um, so aging makeup, movie magic. There's two. Scar, that's three.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Man, I feel like we're being super helpful today.

Travis:

Well, you could just start using words like "23 skidoo," and calling *other* people "kiddo." Maybe you walk with a cane.

Justin:

Wait a minute. A cane is *good*. I like that. But they might think you have scoliosis.

Travis:

You could go House. Now, you could go full-on House.

Griffin:

Yeah, but you—

Travis:

No one calls Dr. House kiddo!

Justin:

No, they don't. They're too afraid of his mean ways.

Travis:

You're gonna have to go full-on House.

Justin:

You gotta go just like House did it.

Travis:

I bet that's like— doctors are just, like, sick of that comparison. Like, people rolling up to the hospital, and being like, "So which one of you guys is, like, the House of the depart—" and it's like, God, no one's House. That's not a real thing.

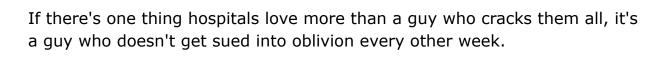
Justin:

It's not a real thing. If you did that for like, a day, you'd get fired forever. 'Cause the one thing—

Travis:

He just gets bills all the time.

Justin:



Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Can you put— um, can you put foam books on your feet? Walk around...

Justin:

Okay. Well... that might look—

Travis:

Then they call you "OI' Elephant Foot."

Justin:

That might look kinda ridiculous.

Griffin:

Tra-

Justin:

Can you get a long trench coat, [laughs] and sit on a short person's shoulders?

Griffin:

Can you get another young-looking doctor, and you guys team up?

Justin:

Oh, my God. 'Cause then you would be tall as two short doctors, but you would also, like, have the brain of two doc— like, you would be...

Travis:

[gasps]

Justin:
the smart— he'd be whispering up to you, like, "Check his blood and bones!"
Griffin:
Yeah.
Travis::
Oh, and you could say, like, "I need to consult a surgeon," and you just like duck your head inside your jacket.
Justin:
[laughs]
Griffin:
And you poke your head back up, and you say, "Don't worry, my dick is a surgeon."
Travis and Justin:
[laughs]
Travis:
Or so I've been told!
Justin:
Gross.
Travis:
And now he's ready to operate, is the rest of that sentence.
Justin:
Yeah, that's the cherry on top of that fucking yucky sundae.
Travis:

It sounds like you're setting up, like, a— you need to start doing some experiments with, like, chemicals and stuff, and you're gonna get yourself into a <i>Big</i> situation. And you're like, "I want to be big," and then—
Griffin:
Is that how <i>Big</i> happened?
Justin:
No.
Travis: [laughs] Yeah!
Justin:
Big wasn't chemical-based.
Travis: Okay, but I'm thinking the non, uh—
Griffin:
It was nuclear radiation.
Travis: Zartan.
Justin:
Yeah, Zartan isn't real. But
Griffin:
You're talking about a real-life— chemicals are real. That's good, Travis.
Travis:
Chemicals are real.
Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And maybe it's a movie starring Timothy Daly; I could see him in it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Okay.

Travis:

And he mixes up the chemicals, and it makes him look older!

Griffin:

See, I see this as a book that Travis has written, and it's called *Chemicals Are Real: Science* by Travis McElroy.

Justin:

[laughs] It's almost as good as his book about basketball.

Griffin:

"All you want to know about science, but were too afraid to ask, because it's fucking stupid."

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

"Chemicals are weird."

Travis:

I feel like we're giving you some really good...

Justin:

Yeah, I mean, I feel like you've got enough— I don't know why you're still bothering us, 'cause I feel like we really...

Travis:

We gave you some action items. Some take-homes.

[sighs] You guys want another— you want another Yahoo?
Justin: Yeah, give me somebody else to help. I already helped that guy.
Travis: Yeah!
Griffin: Hmm. This one was sent in by Eric Liden. Thank you, Eric. It's by Yahoo Answers user SarahSparks, who asks, "Why did most of my friends turn into whores when we got into middle school?"
Travis: Oh, no.
Justin: [laughs] Oh, golly.
Griffin: That's it.
Travis: That's <i>it</i> ?
Justin: Is that the whole question? Okay.
Travis: Oh, no!
Justin: Um I—
Travis: Oh, no.

Ugh.
Griffin: Listen
Justin: Really?
Griffin: When you hit 11, you just go full bore now. You don't have a choice in the matter. You just go full bore.
Justin: Is it 11? Really?
Griffin: Yeah, 11's the new 17.
Travis: That's like the saddest thing!
Griffin: Mm.
Justin: 11's the new 15. Like, just like 15-year-olds at our age, 11-year-olds just ramp it up.
Griffin: They ramp it off of a cliff, into Sexually Irresponsible Canyon.
Justin:
See, this is one area where I agree with Rick Sanatorium. Let's lock our

preteen girls in cages.

Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
Travis: Yeah.
Griffin:
Well, your own. Not other people's.
Justin:
No! No, don't come into my house and lock my family in cages. That's my daughter, and I will lock her in a cage to preserve her. Kids grow up too fast, but you can stunt that if you have them in a cage in which they have to remain permanently hunched.
Travis:
And you can also shape that, 'cause if you put them in, like, a round cage, they're gonna grow round. It's really awesome.
Griffin:
Travis it's not like foot binding. What are you talking about?
Justin: [laughs]
Travis:
No, it is. You know, you grow, like, a cucumber in a bottle, and you get a bottle-shaped cucumber.
Griffin:
Yeah, you put a kitten in a mason jar.
Travis:
Uh-huh.
Griffin:

Yeah. I feel you.

Justin:
Don't do that!
Griffin: It's stupid, but I feel you.
What you gotta do, is you gotta black out— you gotta SOPA their, like, Wikipedia. 'Cause that's how you learn, like, what a boner is now.
Justin: Through Wikipedia?
Travis: Is that how kids are learning about it?
Griffin: When you're nine, and you get your first boner, the boner fairy visits you, you know what you do?
Justin: Okay.
Griffin: You hop on Wikipedia, and you look up a Wikipedia entry that somebody else wrote.
Travis: Whoa, whoa. People are getting boners at <i>nine</i> ?
Griffin: Do— how are you this <i>ignorant</i> about this topic?
Travis: No, you're saying nine!?
Griffin: Yeah!

Uh... [clears throat] According to Wikipedia, "boner" is a slang term for an erection of the penis, or a Zamboni ice resurfacing vehicle operator. [laughs] What is going on down there?

Griffin:

Or a jazz trombonist.

Justin:

[laughs] Yes, that's one of them. Uh, or a blunder, [laughs] which is really funny, and I wish we said that more often, but... Yeah.

Griffin:

I'm saying if you don't lock your daughter up before she learns all this stuff, then you've made a terrible boner.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yes. She'll start dating a boner— or worse, a boner.

Griffin and Travis:

[laugh]

Justin:

And uh, you'll live to regret it. Get it, and lock them in a cage.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Before they make a boner-boner.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And then at 18, you release them into the world.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm!

Travis:

Just completely uneducated, and then they're just so happy and blissfully ignorant.

Griffin:

Yeah, they don't need to know about all this stuff that we know about.

God, do you think— ugh. I wish I could go back to the day before I knew how everything worked down there.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. There was a lot more mystery. And a lot more [crosstalk].

Travis:

I just thought it was movie magic.

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] Like *Me, Myself & Irene*. Here's a little factoid for you guys: did you know that—

Griffin:

Is this a boner factoid?

Justin:

It is. Did you know that there was an American comic strip about, uh, a guy in an ark full of animals written by Mort Walker, creator of *Beetle Bailey*, uh, and the name of that strip was *Boner's Ark*. [laughs]

[laughs] Justin: It stopped running in 2000. I can't imagine why! **Travis:** [laughter rises] Justin: What could have undone this hilarious— **Travis:** You know, ironically, that is why Dilbert's tie, uh, curves, because of his Boner's Arc. **Griffin:** [laughs] God. Justin: Stupid. Dumb show. **Travis:** [giggles] **Griffin:** Can we just say that boners are a high schooler's game? That's when you should start meddling. In middle school, you should be more worried about being absolutely and completely ostracized. **Travis:** Can we also agree that by the end of college, you should have had all the

Travis:

You're done. You've punched your boner card. You get one more free boner, but then that's it.

boners you're ever going to have?

Travis:
And that's for your wedding night.
Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
Justin:
It's like that Eddie Murphy movie, <i>A Thousand Words</i>
113 III.C that Eagle Flarphy Movie, 71 Mousana Words
Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
MIII-IIIIIII.
Justin:
where he only has that many until he dies.
Griffin:
It's like that movie <i>Brewster's Millions</i> .
Justin:
[laughs]
Travis:
Where he had the millions of boners?
Griffin:
And he has a million boners, and if he doesn't have them all in one day, then
he'll never have another boner again.
Justin:
Yeah.
Griffin:
Also, the boners belonged to an old man before him. He's borrowing them.

Travis:

[laughs] He bequeathed his boners.

Griffin:

It's like that movie On Borrowed Boners.

Justin:

It's a good thing they didn't cast [inaudible] in that flick, or it would have been a short film.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

If you know what I mean. 'Cause it— um, 'cause that's something you can say to make people think you're older.

Griffin:

[laughs] Also, I've Used All My Boners Up should work pretty well too.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh-

Griffin:

My Natural Boners. My God-given Boners.

Justin:

"I've used all my natural boners. Do you have any pills... for *that*? I don't want to have another one, or I'll die, is basically what I'm saying to you. So I'm so scared—"

Griffin:

"I only have so much blood, and I need to use it in my essentials."

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Justin:

"Hey, how do I handle the immediate derision I get, the 'Well, F you' snob derision I get, when people find out I don't own a TV? Hey, I love TV. I watch TV on my laptop, which obvi means I see new episodes before they air on real TV, so I'm beating them at TV. I shamelessly invite myself over to friends' houses to watch things. And I will never, ever give up my love for admittedly crappy TV medical dramas. Is it permissible to yell, 'F you, I'ma go watch *House—'"* there's a lot of...

Griffin:

There's so much swearing.

Justin:

So much swearing!

Travis:

He loves swearing.

Justin:

"F you, I'm gonna go watch *House* now," at these people and storm off? Is there any way to defend myself as a normal member of society who loves pop culture and just happens to consume it over Wi-Fi rather than cable?" And that is from, I kid you not, the future Mrs. Gregory House.

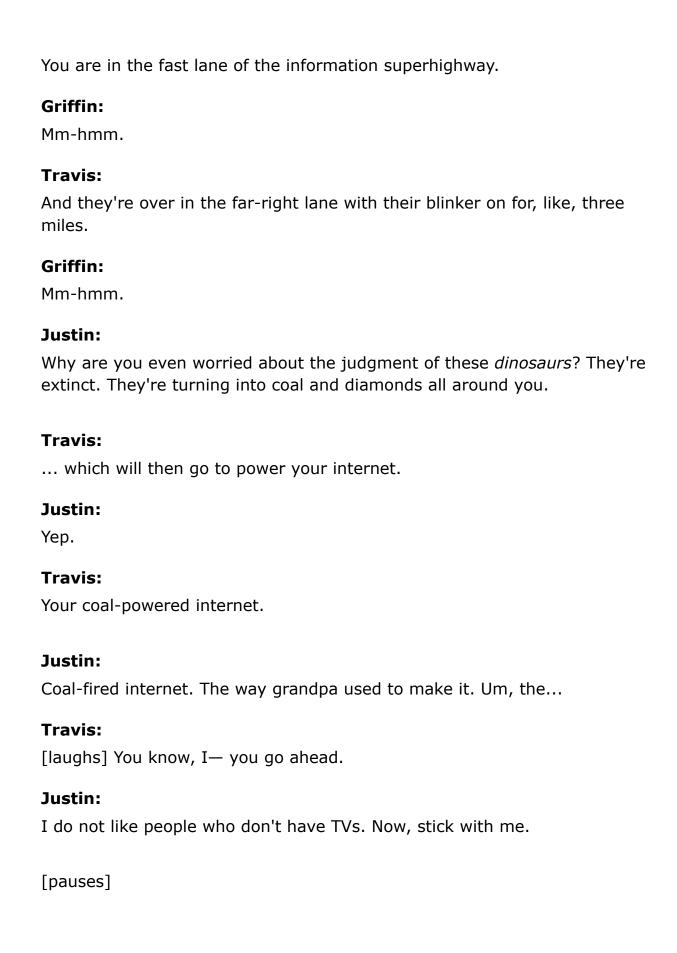
Griffin:

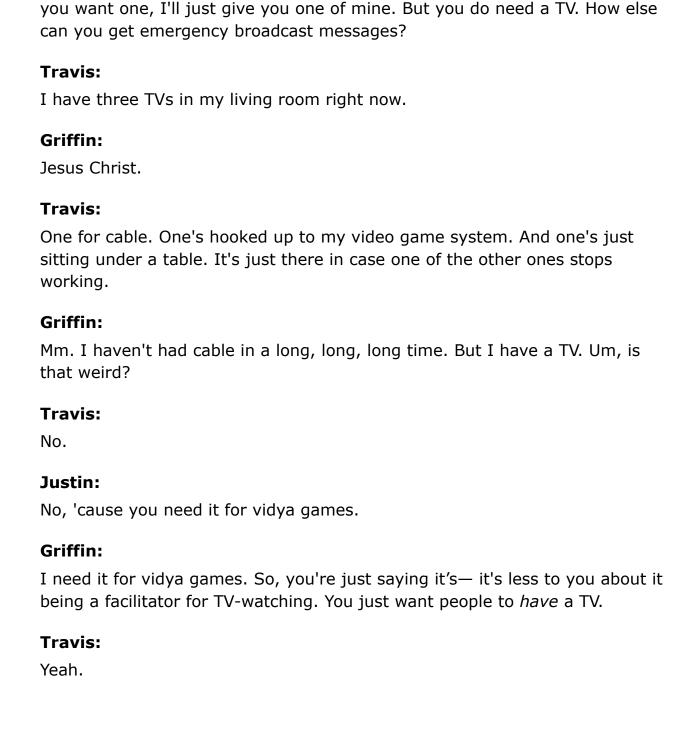
You are... riding on the vanguard of the new television movement. All those other people, they're the old guard. You don't have to worry about them anymore, 'cause they're gonna die soon, like the dinosaurs.

Justin:

[crosstalk] dinosaurs.

Travis:





... I do want to say that everybody should have a TV. I have like, four, so if

... No, I don't have anything. But...

Griffin:

Justin:

Okay.

Yeah, just have a TV.
Travis: I trust someone more if they have a TV.
Justin: Why do you think you're so cool? TVs are cheap, and they're great. Just get one.
Travis: I know that we're going completely against this person
Griffin: I dis—
Travis: who has just asked us
Griffin: Well, I disagree with you two.
Travis: but I kinda feel the same way! Like, when someone tells me, like, "Oh, I don't own a TV," I sit there and go, "Why <i>not</i> ? You, like— just <i>get</i> one."
Griffin: Um, but I can do all the things I do on my TV on my computers.
Justin: No, but you can't— here's one thing that I'm gonna hit you with.
Griffin: Okay.
Justin:

No one's ever said, like, "Let's have a communal experience. It's Christmas Eve, let's all watch <i>It's a Wonderful Life</i> . Please gather around my 13-inch MacBook Air screen."
Griffin: No.
Travis: Exactly.
Justin: "This is going to be very cozy."
Griffin: But uh, flip-side of that, nobody's ever said, "I want to watch the latest episode of <i>The Bachelor</i> . Let's pick up my TV, and put it in the bed with us. And we'll just lie and—
Travis: That's why you have both!
Justin: Yeah, right.
Travis: Nobody's like, "Hey, I'm throwing a big party at my house. We're all gonna watch the Oscars <i>on my computer</i> ."
Justin: You are setting yourself up to be a lonely heart.
Travis: Yeah!
Justin:

Because you can't have someone over to watch *House* with you. I want you to live a life that is full of love and companionship, and you can't do that when you're squinting at your MacBook.

Travis:

Here's what you need. You need to get yourself that S-Video cable, and just connect your laptop to a TV. There you go.

Griffin:

But they don't have a TV!

Travis:

They need to get the TV too, so you need to get the S-Video...

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Travis:

... cable and the TV.

Griffin:

This is the most streamlined advice we've ever given anyone.

Justin:

Just buy a TV.

Griffin:

Just go buy a TV.

Justin:

If you buy a TV, then you'll—

Travis:

So here's how you deal with it: you get one.

Just if you have one, then you— or you know what? Just tell people you have one. [laughs]

Travis:

Yeah. [laughs]

Justin:

So like, "Yeah..."

Travis:

Unless they're spot-checking the neighborhood.

Justin:

Right. "TVs, yeah, I love them. I can't get enough."

Travis:

[laughs] Like—

Justin:

'Cause if you can't say that to people, then you really are— you don't have a TV because you like how that sounds. And you don't want to be *that* guy.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Oh, that guy can fuck clean off. I don't care about him.

[crosstalk]

Travis:

I'm glad you're not that guy. It sounds like you're not that guy, and I'm proud of you for not being that guy.

Griffin:

Yeah.

No, it doesn't sound like you're that guy, but don't be that guy.

Travis:

Do you think that there was one of those guys like, 50, 60 years ago, who were like, "Oh, I don't even own a radio"?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah. [laughs] "I see those wavy lines going through the air, and I'm like, no thanks." Keep on going.

Griffin:

"What is that? Does that—"

Travis:

You can keep your Little Orphan Annie. I don't need it.

Griffin:

Oh, that's the Gutenberg press? Pfft, no thanks. Handwritten for me.

Justin:

Yeah, I'll just— I got a lot of illuminating to do. [laughs] I'll catch you guys next week.

Hey, uh, you know what I do when I need a new TV?

Griffin:

What's that?

Justin:

I talk about soap. Let's go to the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Uh, first trip to the Money Zone is being paid for by Shaun Andrich, who's wishing *Carla* Andrich a very, very happy birthday, technically on Sunday. But we're celebrating it, uh, today. Observed.

Travis:

It's like a birthday time warp, because when *you* listen to this, it will be Monday. But we are recording this *on* your birthday.

Justin:

So it's earnest. It's earnest birthday wishes, and I think you'll be able to feel that.

Travis:

Yeah, so happy birthday.

Justin:

She's a dedicated MBMBaM listener, and all-around awesome lady who's working on her second novel, loves their two awful cats, and is a, quote— I don't want to say this, but...

Griffin:

Say it out loud.

Travis:

I'll say it.

Griffin:

Hey, say that out—

Travis:

"And she is a total tiger in the sack!"

Griffin:

Alright.

Justin: Okay. Uh, gosh.
Griffin: So now the internet knows that.
Justin: Now I know that, more importantly. The internet can go fuck itself with a pilon. I don't care about the internet. But I care about me having to hear those words.
"Hey, I just want to wish her a happy birthday and tell the world she rocks my socks. I know Griffin won't do songs for non-corporate entities, but maybe Justin will." Okay.
Travis: Will Justin?
Justin: [starts singing] Carla's so beautiful
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: to Shaun.
Griffin: It's great.
Justin: Can't you see?
Travis: Now something about being a tiger in the sack.
Justin:

She's a tiger in the sack, and now that's something Justin has to know.

Griffin:

That's great.

Justin:

You are so beautiful, to Shaun.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

We really gotta find a way to get you on Vox on all the songs we do from now on. You've got a beautiful set of pipes.

Justin:

You ever hear—

Travis:

That was amazing.

Justin:

Yeah. Uh, thank you. [laughs] Thank you very much.

And also, uh, we of course want to take a moment to love our friends at Stack Soap. Uh, Stack Soap is— you ever have those stupid slivers, as I call them? Trademark. Where you use a bar of soap, and it's down to a dumb little sliver that you have to throw away, or slip on and die?

Well, not anymore. Stack soap is a soap that has a special divot in it that lets you slide the stupid sliver right into it. Um, and so you never end up having to waste it. Um, if you pledge \$10 dollars, you're gonna get six bars of Stack Soap. Uh, and those kids, you only have nine days to get in on that deal. And I think you're—

Travis:

And if you go now, you could possibly be the 1,000th donor.

Justin: Can you believe that? Travis: It's amazing. Like, you guys are incredible.

Justin:

Yeah, you guys are really actually crazy for soap. But I'm super happy they have—

Travis:

[laughs] Why do you guys love soap so much?

Griffin:

[crosstalk]

Justin:

Nobody knows! Dirty. Uh, but go to StackSoap.com, bid on some soap, get in on the ground floor of soap.

Now, part of our ongoing engagement with Stack Soap is that Griffin has been working on a jingle for them. Griffin, how is that coming?

Griffin:

Bad.

Justin:

People have been asking about it. I'm on the west—

Griffin:

Actively poorly.

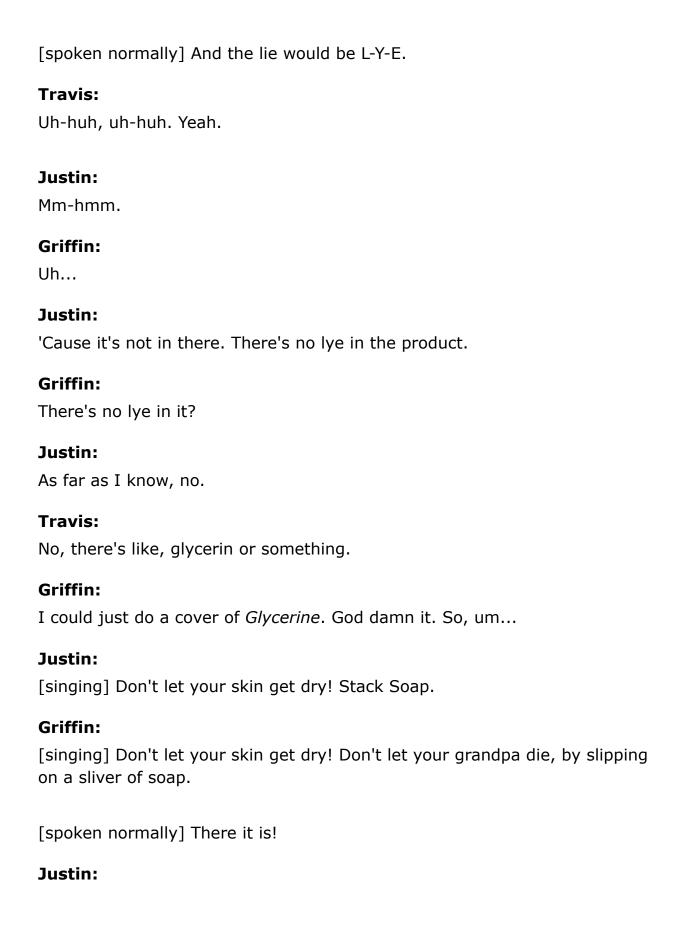
Justin:

... west coast. West coast, left coast this week. People have said John Drake, who works at a music video game company...

Griffin:
Can't say which one. But
Justin: Can't say which one.
Griffin: The only one that hasn't shut down.
Justin: Yeah. He works at Harmonix, and said, "I can't wait, we're all losing our minds"
Griffin: Son of a bitch.
Justin: " over here at video games. Everyone at video games [laughs] can't wait for Griffin to drop this hit."
And he knows everybody. He knows Feist. He knows Ravi Shankar. He knows all the music biz. So this is kinda your shot at the big time. And I think everyone's— I think we've only got one more week with our friends at Stack Soap. So like, you really gotta drop it on us.
Griffin: Oh, it's not ready.
Justin: Okay.
Travis: Okay.
Justin: But next week it will be, right?

Griffin:
Next week, it'll definitely, definitely be ready. But this week, I've been thinking more about like— I got the chorus down, right? Like, I got the
[strums acoustic guitar, singing] Put your soap in my soap
[spoken normally] Right?
Justin: Yeah
Griffin:
I got that part. But like, the verses need something like, I've been trying to think of soap goofs. It's hard to do, isn't it? Something like
Justin:
Uh
Griffin:
It's—
Travis:
Pop your bubble.
Griffin:
[singing] Double bubble
Travis:
I don't want to pop your bubble.

It ain't no lie.



[spoken normally] That's— ooh, you're getting really close.
Griffin: So
Justin: I don't want— here's the thing, when you finally drop that, I want full production. I want layered vocals. Uh, I want guitar effects. I'd like a drum track, if I could.
Griffin: Oh, geez. Okay, so you want me to get—
Travis: Can you do the wah-wah thing? I love the wah-wah thing.
Griffin: You want me to fully <i>GarageBand</i> this shit.
Justin: I just want you to GarageBand it.
Travis: Yeah.
Yeah. Justin:
Yeah. Justin: I think everybody's ready.
Yeah. Justin: I think everybody's ready. Uh, but anyway, that's StackSoap.com. Uh Griffin:

Don't let your grandpa die. And don't let your grandpa die before he hears one of the fine programs on the Maximum Fun network, one of which you're about to hear about right now.

[ad plays, funky music playing in background]

Graham:

Hello there, my name is Graham Clark.

Dave:

And I'm Dave Shumka.

Graham:

And together we host a podcast called Stop Podcasting Yourself.

Dave:

This is a file that you download from the internet, and then you listen to it in your pod.

Graham:

What's that about, you ask? Well, who are you to ask? Who do you think you are?

Dave:

Yeah, get lost, bozo.

Graham:

[laughs]

Dave:

We're a couple of standup comedians in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, and every week we bring a guest on the show. Sometimes they're Canadian. Sometimes they're not. Sometimes, they're a ghost!

Graham:

It's like you're sitting in on a friendly, uh, afternoon chat.

Dave:
Plus, we're Canadian, so you get a tax break.
Graham:
[laughs]
Dave:
You can find us on iTunes, or online at Maximum Fun dot O-R-G. Eh?
Graham:
Ooh.

[ad and music end]

Justin:

Dave:

Spelled.

"One of my roommates has a tendency to be up super late talking to her boyfriend on [awkward pronunciation] Skip-eh. It occurred to me—"No, I'm sorry. That is Skype. "It occurred to me recently that our router is in my room, and I'm the only one in the house who is at all cognizant of the vagaries of home networking. Would I be, like, the biggest dick if I logged in and cut off her internet access for the night, or is this totally justified at 3:30 in the goddamn morning, when I just know that that bitch is gonna give me a migraine?"

[laughs] The ladies are fired up this week, right?

Travis:

Yeah. Whoo!

Justin:

They are fired up! That's from Vivaciously Virulent for Virtual Vengeance [laughs] in the Victoria. I love it.

How do you know this was a lady?
Justin:
Vivaciously, I think
Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
Justin: tipped me off.
You know what? If someone woke me up 3 o'clock in the goddamn morning, talking on Skype, I would melt the router down to its essential components.
Griffin:
Mm-hmm.
Travis:
Yeah.
Justin:
Forget about logging her off; I'm gonna log off the internet forever. No way. That dog don't hunt. Not my home.
Griffin:
Um-
Justin: Just wanna sleep.
Griffin: You could, uh, talk to her about it.
Justin:

0	ka	v.
\sim	ĸα	у.

Griffin:

Say, "Hey, I'm trying to sleep. Could you please..."

You don't have to ruin this expensive piece of internet technology.

Justin:

That's pretty boring, though. Sounds like a boring way to...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Well, additional details that were edited out for time is that she has talked to her, and sometimes she goes and bangs on her roommate's door. But she...

Griffin:

Well, those are—

Travis:

... points out that sometimes, it's late at night, and you're real comfy in your bed, and you don't want to get up. Just reach over and switch off the router.

Griffin:

Those were salient details, Travis, and I would appreciate it if you wouldn't censor them out anymore, SOPA.

Justin:

[laughs] SOPA.

Travis:

When I don't edit things out, I get bitched at 'cause the questions are three paragraphs long.

Yeah, well
Justin: Yeah, but then you read them later! Like, what part of "edited for time" are you unclear about? If you say them later—
Travis: No, but they got to hearing it in my dulcet tones instead of yours.
Justin: Right. You reworked the verbiage.
Travis: It breaks it up, uh, orally.
Griffin: Um Okay, well, then if you've already talked to her about it, then yeah. I guess vi—
Justin: Shh!
Griffin: Violence is the only answer. Is that more entertaining?
Justin: Shut it down.
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: Shut it down. Go full Gallagher.
Griffin: Wait, what?

Travis: What? Justin: [laughs] Full Gallagher. Fucking put it on a big—

Travis:

You're saying *Sledge-O-Matic*?

Griffin:

No, I think he's saying get up and leave.

Justin:

No. What?

Travis:

[laughs] Like you would at a Gallagher show.

Justin:

[laughs] No, I'm saying, "I hate these things! All the kids downloading all their pornography and googles. Well, I've got a google here! Dot dot com!" Smash it. [laughs]

Griffin:

Now, is this— was that Scott Adams pretending to be Gallagher? Or what was going on?

Travis:

[laughs] Scott [crosstalk]!

Justin:

That's Gallagher! How can you not tell that's Gallagher? It's clearly Gallagher.

Do you want to hear my other Gallagher impression?

Griffin: Yeah, please.
Travis: Is this Gallagher two?
Justin: "Oh, crikey, 'Wonderwall.'"
Griffin: Oh, Justin!
Justin: [laughs]
Travis: Now do your Peter Gallagher impressions.
Griffin: Oh, Jesus fuck.
Justin: "While you were sleeping, I smashed you with a hammer!" That works on two levels.
Griffin: [laughs] "Seth, Ryan, hammer!"
Justin: [laughs] Call that a—
Griffin: [singing] We've been on the run, OC. This is the theme song to OC.
[speaking normally] He was on <i>The OC</i> .

Sorry?
Griffin: Peter Gallagher?
Justin: What about him?
Griffin: Uh, he played California dad on <i>The OC</i> .
Travis: Oh, he was surf lawyer!
Griffin: Yeah, surf dad.
Justin: Turn it off. Turn it off in the morning to say, like, "I guess we had a ping in the middle of the night."
Griffin: Mm-hmm.
Justin: Guess we had some latency, [laughs] some latency issues.
Travis: I guess you used up all the internet.
Griffin: Sounds like a hack attack to me.
Travis:
[laughs] Anonymous came in, and just stole our router.

Justin:

Justin: SOPA-ed. I guess you got SOPA-ed. It happens.
Griffin: Mm. It happens.
Justin: Maybe get politically active, and stop the SOPA-ing.
Griffin: WikiLeaks.
Travis: [laughs] You got WikiLeaked.
Griffin: Um, this Yahoo Answer was sent in by question mark. Thank you, question mark. It's by Yahoo Answers user Tom who asks, "Does anybody else abstain from masturbation and sexual intercourse before a job interview? And if not, how come?"
Justin: [snorts, laughs]
Griffin: "I apply the same logic to job interviews as some sports teams do to

important matches, and it has become a ritual of mine. Does anybody else abstain from masturbation, sexual intercourse before a job interview, and if

I need to take these things one at a time. First off, are people really doing

Travis:

Justin:

not, how come?"

that during sports?

Griffin:

Mm.

Yeah!
Justin: Is that, like, a thing?
Travis: Oh, you know, that's a huge thing for, like, boxers and football athletes is that you don't— you know, you don't uh, mess around before a fight, before a big game.
Griffin: Is that like a—
Justin: Why?
Griffin: Is that like a full-blown barbarian thing, like it makes them hungry?
Travis: Yeah, it's like you're harnessing, like, your primal energies.
Griffin: Oh, fuck.
Justin: Ugh, gross.
Travis: Yeah, right? It is gross.
Justin: That's disgusting.
Travis: They also eat a bunch of fettuccine.

Justin: [laughs] Wait a minute—
Travis: That's just to carb up. That's just a carbo load.
Griffin: Coach comes into the locker room, says, "Sorry. Hey, everyone, quit jerking! Um, instead, let's go to the Olive Garden."
Justin: Yeah.
Travis: Get some free breadsticks.
Justin: Let's go pasta out.
Griffin: I'm gonna substitute your jerking with some good, good pasta fagioli!
Travis: [laughs]
Griffin: Fagioli
I don't think it— I don't think I would ever call any pasta I've eaten orgasmic. Saying that's not a very fair trade.
Justin: But that is a risk. What if the breadsticks are too delicious?

Oh!
Travis: Mm-hmm.
Griffin:
Like, at Fizoli's you take a bite, and you said, "This is splendor, and there's infinite of it." Whoops.
Justin:
Oops.
Griffin:
What happened?
Justin:
Orgasm.
Griffin:
I need a book to explain this to me. I'll open up <i>Chemicals Are Real</i> by Travis McElroy and figure out this orgasm situation.
Travis:
Thank you.

Justin:

Oh, I just thought that was to kill the sexual arousal. It's like, you either think about baseball numbers, or read *Chemicals Are Real*.

Griffin:

Is this a real—fuck, I wish I'd played sports, so I knew if this was a real thing. If coaches were like, "I want you guys horny as hell." I want—

Travis:

No, I don't— oh, God.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

Oh, God. I don't think a coach can, like, legally say that. I don't think—

Justin:

When you are out there on that gridiron, I want you grabbing at those guy—I just want you so desperate for any sort of touch.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I want you hungry for any sort of companionship or connection. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

Want you hungry for basketball points and some touch!

Travis:

[laughs] I want you to just crave human contact, some kind of affection in this cold, cold world.

Justin:

Here's the deal I'm gonna make with you guys. First guy running in the end zone can jerk off right there.

Griffin and Travis:

[laugh]

Justin:

No problem!

Griffin:

Fuck. That was the original—

Justin:

No points 'til you jerk. No jerking 'til you point. Point it up.

Travis:

And you do a field goal, you can do, like, through the clothes, rub down.

Justin:

That's it!

Griffin:

Well, that's why Brett Favre sent all those ladies pictures of his... member. It was because he was so sexually repressed for— how long did he play football? I think like 53 years?

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah.

Griffin:

He wasn't allowed to jerk it for 53 years, and as soon as he got out of the game, for the sixth time— that's why he kept quitting. He would quit football, be like, "I'm done for real this time." Jerk, jerk, jerk, jerk, jerk. "Okay, guys, I'm back for more football."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And then when he was finally donezo for real, he was like, "Ahh! Gotta send a picture of my tube to everyone!"

Travis:

And he just immediately lost, like, 20 pounds.

Yeah.
Justin: He meant to se—
Griffin:
"I've wasted so much time."
Justin:
He meant to send it, uh— he meant to send the picture of his wiener to his team as if to say, "Look how good I'm gonna be at football."
Travis:
[laughs]
Justin:
This is how ready I am for football this time.
Griffin:
Oh, Jesus.
Justin:
This has been a real sports-heavy show.
Cuiffin.
Griffin:
Yeah. [laughs]
Yeah. [laughs]
Yeah. [laughs] Travis: I love that the gentleman who has asked this question feels the need to say,
Yeah. [laughs] Travis: I love that the gentleman who has asked this question feels the need to say, like, "Does anyone not do this? If so, why not?"
Yeah. [laughs] Travis: I love that the gentleman who has asked this question feels the need to say, like, "Does anyone not do this? If so, why not?" Griffin:

Griffin:

There's a billion reasons, my dog.

Well, let's get back to the original query, which was not sports-related. But for a *job interview*...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

That's what you need.

Travis:

"I really want this job, so bad."

Justin:

That's what you need, especially if you have a job interview with a member of the opposite sex - or the same sex, if that's your bag - that you find devastatingly attractive. That's what you need, is the distraction of your sexual organs telling you, "It's time to procreate."

Travis:

Yeah, that's what happened to Dilbert.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

He had his interview with triangle boss, and he was like, "Ugh. Want to have that."

Travis:

Ooh, boi-oi-oing.

"Yum."
Justin: He's actually always interviewing for a job to leave the crappy job he's at.
Travis: Mm-hmm.
Justin: So he, uh, always has a tie boner.
Travis: I've interviewed for a lot of jobs, and I've interviewed a lot of people for jobs. No job interview is that important.
Justin: No. No job interview is worth putting your sexual tiger in a cage.
Travis: What skills are you trying to, like, improve upon? Like, "If I don't jerk it before this, I'll be better with eye contact." Like, what? What are you bringing to this job interview?
Griffin: Employers can s—
Travis: Besides your boner?
Griffin: Employers can sense willpower. So I think that's
Justin: Right.
Griffin:

... more what it's like. Instead of prolonging the boner magic, I think it's more about more about, "Oh, so you didn't jerk it today? I like the cut of your jib."

Travis:

"Mm, I'm impressed."

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So like, you're envisioning a scenario where like, the dude has left the interview and the boss was like, "Well, he's got a solid resume, but I just got the impression that he jerked it before he came here, so..."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] "Where's the dedication?"

Griffin:

Oh, you can— can you not tell?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I can tell.

Griffin:

I thought everyone could tell.

Travis:

Well, I mean, I guess if I had like, 30 years' experience in a job industry. You know, like in a field, and I was interviewing someone, I could probably be like, "Oh, that's a young man who jerked it today."

We don't need him here at Sears Roebuck.
Justin: I— [laughs] though I— that's where people get jobs, right? Um, though I don't subscribe to this, I have heard of needing to pee— like, drinking a lot and then needing to pee when you go into a job interview, or perhaps a
Travis: Oh, yeah, you use it.
Justin: theater audition, you use that energy. And biologically speaking, that's basically the same thing.
Travis: It's— yeah, well, that's an old actor trick. You gotta pee, you use it.
Griffin: There's several problems I have with the things you just said.
Justin: [laughs] Okay.
Griffin: Are you saying that—
Justin: Name one.

Well, for one, you're saying that making pee, and the beautiful magic of the

Griffin:

Travis:

Griffin:

human orgasm is the same thing?

Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.
Travis: It's like sneezing.
Justin: Yeah. Sneezing and having to pee, orgasm. They're all basically the same thing.
Griffin: They're n—
Justin: It's your body getting evil out of you.
Travis: Yeah.
Griffin: One is a—
Travis: That's why you do it in the dark, by yourself, and you cry.
Justin: That's what I believe, Griffin, and I have a right to believe that.
Griffin: Second problem. If you're in a job interview, and you use that energy, and you piss your pants in front of another man, or woman
Travis: [giggles]
Griffin:

... you don't get that job. I'm sorry, you don't get that job.

Justin:

Uh, unless you pee your pants, say—

Griffin:

There's no way a sentence that starts with, "Unless you pee your—"

Travis:

Oh, no, you could totally use it! You look at the boss...

Justin:

No.

Travis:

... and say, "I am so committed to this business that I will literally pee my pants right now, if that's what will get me the job." And then you do it before he can answer.

Griffin:

I will pee my pants for this AutoZone.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You pee your pants, and you say, "If peeing pants is cool, I'm Miles Davis." And then say, "Get it? Like in *Billy Madison*." And then just stare at him until you're in a coma.

Travis:

Now, that only works if you're interviewing for, like, Adam Sandler.

Justin:

Yeah, if you're interviewing for Adam Sandler. [laughs] He's really gonna appreciate that deep dive.

The real problem is if you hold in pee, and you don't jerk it, and then you pee in front of your boss, and then you get a pee boner! Oh, no!
Travis: Oh, no!
Justin: [laughs]
Griffin: That was the grossest sentence I've ever said out loud.
Justin: [laughs] Yeah, I want to not do this show anymore. Can we work that out?
Travis: I'm gonna throw out one thing, though, that worries me more than this young man's, uh, philosophy on how to prepare for a job interview. I believe that in this world, there's always a balance. And for like, every vegetarian, you know, there's someone who just eats meat. And something like that.
Griffin: Mm-hmm.
Travis: There is someone out there who's like, "Oh, no, before an interview, I just jerk it 'til I'm like, fall-down exhausted."
Griffin: [laughs]
Justin: Right.
Travis:

Like, I just nonstop jerk it for, like, three days, getting ready for any job interview or sporting event or anything. Just 'til, like, I can't stand it anymore.

Justin:

I like my hand and my genitals to look like I just dropped an iron on them. Like, just reddened and scalding and peeling away.

Griffin:

"Bill, you look— uh, you look pretty weary. You sure you're ready for this? This big game, and/or job interview?"

Travis:

[laughs] "I've never been readier, sir."

Justin:

"Sir... I'm so sorry."

Travis:

"I like the cut of that young man's jib; it looks like he just furiously masturbated for 72 hours. He's committed to this AutoZone."

Justin:

Tantric.

So that's our, um— that's our dumb show about pee boners, I guess, is what Griffin has made it about now. That's the only thing anybody's gonna talk about.

Uh, thank you so much for tuning in. We're here every Monday morning—morning, afternoon... you know, Mondays.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, usually. You can find us at MBMBaM.com. @MBMBaM on Twitter. Uh, or on Facebook, just search for *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Travis:

Speaking of Twitter, uh, keep an eye on, uh, like Jessie's Twitter account and our Twitter account, and I'm sure everybody who's associated with Max Fun. We got a new Max Fun show coming up, uh, I believe this week. Uh, we're really excited about it. You're gonna love it. So just kinda keep your eyes glued to the Twitter.

Justin:

Yeah, keep it locked.

And thanks to everyone who is tweeting about the show. Uh, Kailey Buckler, Nano Boy, Strack Films, Seth Macy, Johnny Wives, Gerard AC Griffin, Hello Joban, Mr. Eduardo, TwitterOne, Funniest Horse, and everybody. DCBY 11, Jake Far Bake-R... everybody. Ashlee Love Martin. We really appreciate it.

And um, and if you tweet about the show with the #MBMBaM hashtag, make sure you throw a link in. Even if it's to our sampler, that's bit.ly/itsMBMBaM. Um...

Travis:

And I've seen a lot of those this week, so thank you guys so much.

Griffin:

Thank you.

Justin:

Yeah, much obliged.

Griffin:

Thank you. We don't advertise or anything like that, so telling friends is the only way we can evangelize. So you doing that for us, it means a whole, whole lot.

Uh, I want to thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure" off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. Um, are they touring? I keep seeing tweets of his, and he's in different places, and I think they might be touring.

Justin:

Well, he was doing some shows with our dear friend John Hodgman.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

They were in Tucson, and I think maybe LA, at the Largo.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

But is it possible he's just a rambling man?

Griffin:

I think that he has the look of a rambler.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

So...

Justin:

He's just a rambling man.

Griffin:

Go see him, if you have the opportunity. I haven't yet, but I bet their shows are pretty cool.

Justin:

Oh. Oh, one more thing before I forget. Email us your questions. If you got something going on in your life, you need help, MBMBaM@MaximumFun.org.

And if you want us to wish someone a special time or wish your business some more business, go to uh, MaximumFun.org/jumbotron. Okay.

Griffin:

This final Yahoo was sent in by Lisa Hollifield. Thank you, Lisa. It's by Yahoo Answers user Spencer who asks, "Who is a bigger star, Alf or Tony Danza?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[through laughter] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme song plays]