

MBMBaM 107: Face 2 Face 5

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[theme music plays]

[audience cheers]

Justin: Hello, Maximum Fun Convention!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Ladies and gentlemen, it's 10:00 AM on a Sunday, the funny hour.

[audience laughs]

Justin: The best weekend of your life is ending. You've got three hours of sleep last night, [laughs] and you have a double hangover. Who's ready to laugh?!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Let's chuckle up, people. Let's do this.

Justin: Let's chuckle up and deal.

Griffin: How was everybody's fancy dress party?

[audience cheers]

Justin: You're just cheering. Are we— [chuckles] We need answers.

Griffin: Yeah, I need specifics.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Everyone shout a detail, all at once.

[scattered shouts]

Griffin: Everyone looks— Everyone looks so wonderful.

Justin: It's basically—

Griffin: Sexy?

Travis: Sexy?

Audience Member: Sexy.

Griffin: What's—

Audience Member: Lots of trees.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: Did anybody get any camp strains?

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: If not, it's not too late! There are bathrooms all over the place.

Justin: And this is— It's a very open show. It's a very permissive environment.

Travis: Just keep it down.

Justin: Just keep it *down*.

Travis: Don't be distracting.

Justin: Unless we stop being funny. And then, distract away.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So we— [chuckles] No intimidating or anything, but we're the last thing that happens at MaxFunCon.

[audience laughs]

Justin: The good news is, we haven't seen anybody who's [through laughter] way funnier than us for the past 48 hours.

[audience laughs]

Justin: But one of the things we learned from watching some of the shows we've seen, like great shows like *RiffTrax*; *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*; and the stand-up show last night. And that's usually everybody— Usually, people, like—

Travis: I thought that was gonna be like, a "Yeah! Those were great!"

Justin: [laughs] Buy me some time.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Listen, we have a long show to get through.

Griffin: There's still a notepad up here that says "pussy" on it, by the way.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Cool, cool. One of the things that we learned, while we were watching some of these other shows, is that preparation is so important. So I realize— [sighs] I realize we should've done some. So...

[audience laughs]

Justin: In conjunction with the boys, I made this presentation about some of the things that we should've prepared.

[audience laughs]

Justin: By the way, this is *My Brother, My Brother and Me* live, Face 2 Face 5: The Fifth Element, which is laughter.

[audience cheers]

Justin: And I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy. Shit.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet, sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Okay. So, presentation. First thing that we should have prepared. [paper rustling] A PowerPoint.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] No one uses this at all. And you're savvy, you're tech-savvy. You have glasses.

Griffin: Sure. Sure, sure, yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's what that means, yeah.

Justin: That's— Yeah.

Griffin: I got these with the PowerPoint Linda class that I took online.

Justin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: So that's thing number one, a PowerPoint. Lots of the shows had those, and uh, we should've done one, 'cause it looked great. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Second thing. [paper rustling] Breaks. This is important, because this is a long show. And Jordan and Jesse, like, left for a while. That wasn't very good.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I had no idea we could do that!

Griffin: Didn't know that was an option.

Justin: Yeah. Did not know that was an option to a cinematic entertainment. That was a great idea! Like, ten minutes you don't have to be funny? That would be like sweet, sweet water.

Griffin: And if somebody on your podcast, in the unlikely case that they have irritable bowels...

Justin: Yeah. In the unlikely case that you're on a podcast—

Griffin: Which is not— Nobody up here.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Don't worry about it.

Justin: Maybe traveling upsets your little guy tummy.

Griffin: It does.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It's actually the— It's the height, up here.

Justin: Is it the height?

Griffin: Being on the mountain, here at the fucking Throat of the World. It's the—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The air is really affecting—

Justin: [laughs] Yeah. Is that the current term, Throat of the World High School?

Griffin: Uh-huh. That's what they put.

[audience laughs]

Justin: These kids are going to school in *Game of Thrones*.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Musical interludes! [paper rustling] This is good, because people always like those.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And it gives the people of an irritable bowel, uh, a chance to—

Justin: Right. [laughs] Next time—

Griffin: Not a *lot* of time, but...

Justin: If *Jordan, Jesse, Go!* didn't go long enough, Ashkon could've just kept repeating the chorus for another 20 minutes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And that would've been fine! I have no— We have no such padding.

Travis: If any of you know any songs...

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: ... and you wanna hop up and— Don't do that.

Justin: Don't do that. It's our—

Griffin: This is our fucking time.

Justin: This is our time.

Travis: Back off!

Justin: Speaking of this being our fucking time... [paper rustling] Famous guests.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay. [chuckles] Usually, that's hard, because they have to come to the place you're at.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: We literally could've spun around three times, and gone, "You!"

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We could've put honey on our hands, and caught three guest stars.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Now, here's the thing. Here's the trick, though. Here's the important bit

about this. We talked about this one. [holding back laughter] We just didn't want to share the attention. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Do you know what it's like to be— Well, let's be honest, the funniest person in a room...

Griffin: Oh, no.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: And for 48 *hours*, you have to watch other— Thank you, ladies.

[audience laughs]

Justin: A little less uproarious next time, maybe!?

Travis: Our significant others know that this morning, I might have accidentally, when talking to Cameron Esposito, referred to myself as [through laughter] the funniest person in the room.

[audience laughs]

Travis: It's one of those things that pops out of your head, and then immediately go, "Oh. I'm a douche."

[audience laughs]

Justin: At MaxFunCon, you're lucky if you're the funniest person in your *jacket*.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We didn't— [laughs] So we didn't want to share the attention.

Griffin: We also— If we fail so, so miserably, we don't wanna drag anybody else down with us.

Justin: Right, exactly. Speaking of failing miserably, the last thing we should've prepared [paper rustling] is jokes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Many people had jokes written, apparently.

Travis: Yeah! It was like a theme!

Justin: Yeah. It was like a— [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: It was a theme of preparing funny things to say. So if it doesn't pan out like that, we didn't know that was part of the rules. That was not in our packet, that we could prepare jokes ahead of time. So we're just gonna—

Travis: I had a giant Tootsie Roll pop, and there was nothing about jokes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So instead, we're just gonna do what we normally do, and take your queries and turn them, alchemy-like, into wisdom. As well as answer some questions from the horrible, horrible people on the Yahoo Answers service.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Do you guys want a Yahoo right now?

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: Are we ready? Are we gonna place—

[audience chatters]

Travis: Let's kick it off!

Justin: Guys, it's not to you. It's to us. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: But hey, do you want a Yahoo?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Steve Lewis. Thank you, Steve. It's by Yahoo Answers User Bob123Bob4562003.

Justin: Cool, cool.

[audience laughs]

Justin: 2,000 other two guys. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Uh— Bob, and then all those numbers, asks... "I often fantasize about my wife transforming into the She-Hulk. Is there any real way to make this happen?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "I had a dream about her transforming into the She-Hulk, and was wondering if there is any scientific way to make her *really* transform into a She-Hulk, *or* a She-Hulk-like creature."

[audience laughs]

Justin: He's not picky! He's not picky.

Griffin: "It would be amazing to watch her turn green, grow huge muscles, and watch as her body bursts through her clothes. I will pay any amount."

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I, uh... I know a foolproof way to make that happen. Leave the toilet seat up! [laughs]

[audience exclaims]

Travis: What!?

[audience cheers]

Travis: That's the kind of caliber of joke you get here at Maximum Fun Con.

Justin: We've been prepping for this, and I have done that joke three times. And it has not worked any time.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And yet I persist. I'm like Lawrence of Arabia.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I'm really glad that this gentlemen, Bob, asking this question, clarifies that money is no object.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. That's a weird— That's a weird cross-section, right? Like, how rare is it for somebody to be obscenely rich, that money truly is no object?

Travis: "I am a billionaire playboy..."

Griffin: But they also have a creepy She-Hulk fetish.

Justin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I just like the idea that the only thing that's been holding this back from being scientifically possible is the cost.

Griffin: Sure.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I mean, you're gonna need— It comes down to it, you're going to need your wife's consent. Right?

Justin: Yeah. That's number one, guys. Don't try to push this through!

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's gonna take conversation.

Griffin: It's gonna take years of CrossFit training to really rip and blast her core—

Justin: You're talking— Now, that's a very slow transformation. I think this guy is very clear about wanting her to go from 90-pound weakling to the 200-pound muscle beast that can tear apart his house.

Griffin: Mm-hmm. And you're also gonna have to get her green, which is I guess paint? I guess is the best way to do that?

Justin: I would assume so. I've never performed this act. This is not my...

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's not my [crosstalk].

Griffin: Well, it's great, though, 'cause once you get here there, you can act out your She-Hulk fantasies, or your Blanka fantasies.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: I guess Jolly Green Giant is a...?

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's one.

Griffin: You could have her not paint her body green, and then she could just be Lou Ferrigno.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I'm sure there's some people who would enjoy that. He's a very nice man.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Um—

Justin: And my wife already doesn't listen. [chuckles]

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: What's that mean?

Travis: To the show, or...?

Justin: To Lou Ferrigno.

Travis: Oh.

[audience laughs]

[scattered groans]

Griffin: Oh, *Jesus!*

Travis: Oh, *no*!

Justin: Stupid. All the best jokes, you have to tell people why it's funny.

[audience groans]

Justin: This is a wannabe comedian convention, right? There's your first lesson! The best punchlines have to be explained.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Cross stitch it somewhere. Did I put vodka in this? Okay. I have some actual questions people have actually asked us. People who listen to the show, not just randos on Yahoo Answers. Um...

Griffin: Oh, no.

[scattered groans]

Travis: Griffin's lap!

Justin: Who brought the dork?

Griffin: Sorry, everyone...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Is there pa— Can someone run to the kitchen just real quick, and get some...?

Justin: Can anybody grab—

Griffin: Just run to the kitchen real quick?

Travis: Just grab some paper towels, please.

Justin: Is there anybody who grab one?

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Can anyone take off— take off his shirt, and just [crosstalk]?

Justin: If anybody has any paper towels...

Travis: Do you have any kind of absorbent [crosstalk], or...?

Griffin: Does anyone have a Swiffer WetJet?

Justin: If anybody has uh...

Travis: Anything that can soak up just an accidental...?

Justin: ... just an old t-shirt, or...?

[audience laughs]

Travis: We've had a mishap [crosstalk].

Griffin: I'll use the pussy paper!

[audience laughs]

Justin: That, I just—

Griffin: By which I mean the paper that says "pussy" on it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And not something else.

Justin: Just blot it up with that. I always imagine that, if something goes wrong

with these things, you can say it in that voice, and something will happen. But it—

Griffin: It's our fifth show, and this is the first thing that's gone wrong. I think that's okay.

Justin: Yeah. So anyway, questions from actual, real people. First question. "My fiancé and I are getting married on September 1st, and we are having a bit of a dilemma on our hands. We want a kids-free wedding, but we don't know how to nicely tell family members to leave their youngsters at home. We don't wanna beat around the bush, or be blunt. The last thing we want is—" Okay.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: "The last thing we want—" That means a contrary thing.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "The last thing we want is for a bunch of children to show up because we were too vague! Whether this is accomplished by an indication on our invitations, or through another method, I leave it in your hands." Chris from Burlington. Quick note, I have made it very clear, you should leave nothing in our hands.

Griffin: That's a bad place to leave a thing.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: We have those big, clumsy Lenny hands. And we'll just pet it to death.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: Thanks, Dimitri. Dimitri got that, everyone.

Griffin: It's from a book, you guys.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I thought you guys were nerds.

So here's thing one. Clown at the door, I think, is gonna be— Just station a clown right there. No kid's gonna come through that threshold. You kidding me?

Griffin: But then you're gonna need an extra storage facility, to scare the frightened children.

Justin: Oh, yeah. Like a corral, you mean.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Something the clown can drive them into.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Hi-yah!"

Travis: "Hi-yah! Move along!"

Justin: "Move it along, Skylar!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] That's what kids are named, right? Skylar?

Griffin: Um, Jesus.

Justin: Jesus. Um...

Griffin: Help us, Jesus. Is it possible—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Could you maybe put, on the wedding invitation, the normal stuff like, "Max and Susie are getting married this Sunday at the church! It's gonna be real cool."

Travis: I hope they have more notice than *this* Sunday.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [with intense tone] “Sunday, Sunday, Sunday, Max and Lindsay are joined in holy matrimony!”

Travis: “It’s pretty last-minute, but we don’t really like each other all that much.”

[audience laughs]

Griffin: But on the invitation, can you also include, like, “We’ll have fish or chicken, if you want that. And it’s gonna be real beautiful. And also, we both just found out we’re sterile.”

[audience murmurs]

Justin: [laughs] Wait a minute—

Griffin: “And if you bring your kids, it’s gonna be a constant, haunting reminder...”

Travis: Oh, I see.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: “... as we walk down the aisle.”

Justin: Right. They’re just gonna—

Griffin: Why would you think they would mention that they’re sterile, if not for a goof?

Justin: Right. So they’re mentioning it so that everyone else will feel really bad about bringing their children.

Griffin: About bringing the children, that’s correct.

Travis: “But thank you for joining us at our day of holy matrimony.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: "We're glad you could be here."

Justin: What is the pro— Is the problem that— What do kids do? Is it they spill pudding?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Is that the problem?

Travis: That's it. "We're gonna have a giant pudding fountain at our wedding, and we're really worried about these kids getting into it."

Justin: Although I don't think a kid could take the reality of a chocolate fountain, which is very popular at weddings now.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: If you say to a kid, like, "It's infinite."

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: [extended scream]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Maybe that's it! Just let 'em melt down [laughs] at the door. Get some smelling salts, and...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Would this necessitate the adoption of a flower *man*?

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Just walking down the aisle like, "Hey, what's up?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Petals, petals..." Unless you can build a Vicki.

[audience laughs]

Travis: *Small Wonder* reference?

Justin: Build a *Small Wonder* Vicki to be your flower girl.

Travis: Topical. We're hitting *all* the big pop culture hits!

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Oh, man.

Travis: What's up?

Justin: Next up, *Turner & Hooch*.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Don't miss those goofs.

Griffin: Here's a Yahoo Answer. It was sent in by Christian Vazina. Thank you, Christian. It's by Yahoo Answers User Ross, who asks, "Getting my dog medical marijuana. Help!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Stick with it. It starts off kind of... sad, but at the— Okay.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: "Okay. My dog has a sore, and it won't heal. My dog may have cancer. I looked up dog sores not healing, and that is a sign of cancer."

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Alright! Still goin'. "I need to give my dog THC to help fight off the possible cancer, *and* help with the pain from the sore. I am on probation, so I can't fail my drug test. The weed is strictly for my dog. It will be her first time. Should I buy swag, or some good weed? I don't know if I should get her super stoned, being her first time." And that's from Teach the Dog to Smoke.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Can I take a quick medical timeout, before we get too deep into this? I'm just gonna ask my wife, Sydnee, do you smo— People with cancer who smoke weed, are they—

Griffin: Sydnee, do you like to party?

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Can you— Are you alright?

Justin: Are you good? Um... Is it because it has cancer-fighting agents, or is it to distract from the fact you have cancer?

Sydnee: [inaudible].

Justin: Shit, really? What? Okay. So the guy is confused about— Dogs don't know anything! They don't have to be distracted from the depression! One day, they go to sleep— [laughs] Never mind. I'm not gonna talk about—

[audience groans]

Justin: I'm not gonna talk about dogs dying *this* show. Tune in next week, when I—

Griffin: The problem— The thorniness of this situation is that, first of all, it's totally contrived. You're obviously—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You're obviously trying to get some weed for yourself in a *very* perplexingly roundabout way.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Though I would like to be at that probation hearing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Listen, it's secondhand! My dog has cancer, you asshole."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I was getting my dog wicked high."

Travis: "Who feels bad now? He doesn't have thumbs, he can't hold the bong. I had to hotbox him."

Griffin: That's the problem.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's just it, though. The dog— If you can't fail your drug test, you're gonna have to teach the dog how to smoke weed.

Travis: And teach him how to hold it together.

Griffin: You're gonna have to teach—

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You're gonna have to teach the dog to smoke weed in another room, by itself, so that you don't get the sweet, sweet wafting.

Justin: And how— Listen. My nonnie can't work a DVD player. How's my dog supposed to start [through laughter] *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I love the mental image of your dog becoming like a shitty college roommate.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Hangs out and smokes weed in his room all day like, "Hey, man, you want some? You know I'm on probation. Do you wanna listen to some Incubus? It's gonna be real cool."

Travis: "You know I'm on probation."

Justin: "You know I'm on probation. I can't listen to Incubus."

Griffin: Is that a weed band?

Justin: Incubus?

Travis: Is it still a band?

[scattered murmurs]

Travis: Wow.

Justin: Not a lot of Incubus fans.

Travis: Maybe the wrong demographic here.

Justin: I wanna take everybody inside the joke for a second. I just—

[audience laughs]

Justin: I [laughs] was up here, and I decided to make that joke about *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*. And I had a good... ten or 15-second panic attack where I was thinking to myself, "Please don't say the one where Nic Cage drinks himself to death, and please don't say the one where Nic Cage jumps out of an airplane dressed as Elvis."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Please say the right movie that has Vegas in it." So I'm glad it panned out. And if that was wrong, please don't tell me.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: I'll never realize it.

Travis: It was right, by the way.

Justin: Was it good?

Travis: You did a good goof.

Justin: Thanks, pumpkin.

Travis: That was the best goof.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It was a B-tier goof, but at least I didn't—

Travis: No! That was like A+.

Griffin: Why are we drinking screwdrivers?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I mean, I'm very appreciative for the screwdrivers, because it gives...

Justin: I think it went from, like—

Griffin: Gives Daddy his courage, but...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I already have so much [laughs] acid in my stomach from the past 48 hours.

Justin: I think the thing is, we were gonna go mimosas.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And we didn't have the prep to get it together. So we decided—

Travis: We were too lazy to make mimosas.

Justin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "We gotta open stuff? Ugh..."

Justin: Liza Minnelli makes [laughs] mimosas, and we can't be bothered.

[audience laughs]

Justin: She's still out there—

Griffin: And she's fucking lazy? What are you saying about Liza Minnelli?

Justin: No, she's a hell of a performer. And you should see those gams! [makes gnawing sound]

[audience laughs]

[scattered groans]

Justin: Fuck you!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Listen, she— Day-in, day-out at the Palms Casino, she's doing a show there, and it is— Man, she does *all* of this. She even does a touching tribute to her mom. There's just a hologram of Judy Garland standing next to—

[audience exclaims]

Justin: You guys have—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: There's some weird—

Justin: Somebody likes holograms!

Griffin: There's phenomena of laughter happening in this—

Justin: This is a big hologram audience. [holding back laughter] It makes perfect sense.

[audience laughs]

[live recording pauses]

Griffin: Guys, real quick. I wanna talk about *Comedy Bang! Bang!*. It's a new TV show that starts this Friday at 10:00, 9:00 Central, on IFC. It's a half-hour comedy show hosted by Scott Aukerman, who is hilarious, with guests like Amy Poehler. This Friday, it's got Zach Galifianakis, who discusses what would happen if dogs could talk. Tune in!

[live recording resumes]

Justin: Hey, so uh, we have a question asked from somebody who is here. And they can feel free to raise their hand, if they like.

Travis: We're not— If you're ashamed to be a part of this, I understand.

Justin: If you're ashamed, I don't blame you.

Griffin: It's about— It's about... butt sores. I don't— No, I'm sorry. I was gonna say— No, it's not about butt sores. I'm sorry.

Justin: It's about being on—

[audience laughs]

Travis: Griffin had to excuse himself from the podcast, for a minute.

Justin: It's about being on a job hunt. Does anyone wanna claim it? Okay.

Travis: It *is* you!

Justin: Okay.

[scattered cheers]

Justin: Hey, you got it right. So Lindsay asked, “I’m currently on a job hunt, and it is the worst. I graduated with a BFA in theater design and technology a few years ago, and although I really love it, I want the stability of a more traditional job. The only non-theater job experience I have is one of a brief customer service gig, so my resume is pretty sparse. At this point, I am down for anything, more or less. What should I do?” And that’s from Lindsay.

Travis: Lindsay, do you know anything about making PowerPoint presentations and booking famous people?

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Or making people not nervous in front of other people?

Justin: Reminding us to take our Pepcid?

Griffin: Yeah. Slapping drinks out of our hand, the night before we perform?

[audience laughs]

Justin: “You have to be *funny* in eight hours!”

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Uh, so— [sighs]

Travis: When you say theater design, it’s pretty broad. Was it lights, costumes, [crosstalk]?

Griffin: Oh. We’re gonna go through design [crosstalk].

Travis: Hey, guys. I happen to know a little bit about theater, alright?

[audience laughs]

Justin: This should make for great radio, everybody.

Travis: It happens to be my *profession*.

[scattered laughs]

Lindsay: I'm lighting.

Travis: Lighting! Ahh, that sucks.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Wait a minute! [through laughter] What's wrong with lighting?

Travis: A computer can do that, nowadays.

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Travis: Learn to build things! Computers can't do that yet.

[audience laughs]

Travis: *Yet*.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What if she learned to build the computers?

Travis: What do you know about computers?

Lindsay: I'm learning Python.

Travis: Is that a computer thing? Or like a snake?

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: You're learning about pythons?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Well, if you know pythons, that— Cincinnati's— Jack Hanna would love to have you.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Come on—

Travis: We actually need a new python lady. Which isn't a job, so much as it's a title.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's very close to a carny, the python lady.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: But, uh, listen. I didn't appreciate how much you guys laughed at us for not knowing about Python.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This is the wrong— I should've known, when I did a *Skyrim* goof earlier, that a Python joke would probably—

Justin: [quietly] Yeah, Jesus...

[audience laughs]

Justin: Fuckin'—

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Guys.

Justin: Tough crowd, huh?

Griffin: This is rough.

Travis: So let me pull it back in.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: You're the one I turn to, to reel it back in!

Travis: I will be the anchor of this team, once more! So anything that's not a theater job. So, like, every other job.

Lindsay: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Can you travel back in time, and retroactively study a different profession, I guess, is...?

Travis: Like, literally anything else?

Griffin: I mean, there are probably... [sighs] We human beings, the only thing that human beings seem—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I watched a documentary on Netflix about eyeballs. You don't see, like, people. You see the light refracting off of the people.

Travis: So invent people.

Griffin: I didn't know that! *You* are responsible for all human sight.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: So, any other thing, any other job, depends on lighting. So I guess just say that to an employer. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: At Arby's.

Justin: "And so, Mr. CEO, this ends my presentation."

Griffin: "On eyeballs. It's eyeballs: please hire me."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I will look for my first paycheck." [laughs] So, have we helped you?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Uh... [laughs]

Travis: Are you rich and famous now?

Justin: We, uh— You can do this! [wheeze-laughs] Like, this is easy.

Travis: It takes literally nothing.

Justin: It takes literally no degrees, that qualifies to do this. Um...

Travis: Oh. That didn't go over well.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [sighs] Jesus...

Travis: You could *all* do it.

Justin: That's right.

Travis: Right now!

Justin: That's right!

Travis: Who wants to trade out?

[audience laughs]

Travis: I will tag you in.

Griffin: I would love to just catch a 20-minute power nap, to be completely honest.

Justin: That would actually be great.

Griffin: This Yahoo Answer was sent in by Krista Whalen. Thank you, Krista. It's by Yahoo Answers user Alphonse, who asks, "Would you attend church more if they served pizza for communion ceremonies?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Only if it was Bagel Bites.

Griffin: Yeah. "I would go for the pizza alone. To heck with their dead guy gods

and their mythologies. I would be good just long enough for the pizza and beer.”
That’s a little...

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Was that you, or the...?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, no, no. You know where my heart is. It’s with both Jesus *and* pizza.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Which is why I could be so, so down with this idea. I think this is the kind of reinvention that the modern church needs.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Well, then why stop there? If they’re going to do pizza for the communion, why not make, instead of the wine, some Josta?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Yeah! Six people know what Josta is.

Travis: Josta!

[audience laughs]

Travis: With [grana?].

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I think it’s definitely time to turn up the heat, ‘cause all we’ve had for a while is churches trying to lure young people in with, like, “Check it out! We’ve got acoustic guitars now. Did you see?”

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah. That's not gonna do it.

Griffin: I think we need to make churches as rad as they can—

Justin: Like what? Give me some— What are some innovations?

Griffin: [sighs]

Justin: What's gonna make it more fun—

Travis: When I say “rad church,” what do you think?

Griffin: Like, a righte— What if it was a righteous church? And we could say “righteous” both in the Jeesey way, and then in the surfboard way.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Right.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: So you'd be like—

Griffin: And you'd be, like, First United Methodist... Righteous Church.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Give me some— What's at the Righteous Church? What kind of entertainment?

Griffin: You could have, like, a— You could have Bagel Bites instead of communion.

Justin: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Josta instead of wine. Um...

Audience Member: *Skyrim*.

Griffin: What?

Audience Member: *Skyrim*.

Travis: *Skyrim*.

Griffin: *Skyrim*, sure. You could have—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Kids love video games.

Travis: *Skyrim* in place of what? The Bible? Or like...

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: It's one-in, one-out kind of thing. You can't just add it.

Griffin: You could have a water slide that goes into the baptism kit.

Justin: So wait. So basically, you wanna make a church as though it's run by the kid from *Blank Check*?

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: "What if God had a million dollars?"

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: “What if God were a Culkin, and he had a million dollars? What *wouldn’t* he do?” [imitates guitar riff]

Travis: “Uh-oh, looks like I ran over God’s bike. Here’s a blank check.” [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: “Here’s a million dollars. Thanks, Carla Gugino.”

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Hey, by the way—

Travis: “What if God had a Carla Gachino?”

Justin: The movie *Blank Check*, if you haven’t seen it...

Travis: I didn’t say her name right at all.

Justin: Has a love affair between a ten-year-old kid and Carla Gugino. It’s a pretty messed up movie.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: God, there’s a lot of *Blank Check* fans. I’m learning so much about, like, three people in this audience.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah. So, another question here from a listener of ours. “I have a friend who will be getting a puppy soon. She is excited, and would like her friends and family...” [sighs]

[scattered laughs]

Justin: “She would like her friends and family to attend a puppy shower.”

[scattered groans]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Goodbye, Earth!

Justin: Alright, we had a good run!

Travis: We gotta go now.

Justin: We’re ready, Quetzalcoatl. Come get us.

[audience laughs]

Justin: “A puppy shower, a la a baby shower.”

Griffin: It’s so wicked not a baby shower!

Justin: Yeah. The extent to which it’s not a baby shower is—

Griffin: “Come on, guys, I’m having a taco shower!”

[audience laughs]

Justin: “I’m gonna make a taco, and then I’m gonna eat it. Come bring me gifts.”

[audience laughs]

Griffin: “Guess the flavor. That’s right, it’s taco!”

Justin: [wheeze-laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: The best part, it came with— [wheeze-laughs] Ah, taco showers.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: So it's a baby shower. And, this is in parentheses, "Gifts are expected."

[audience groans]

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: "I refuse to participate in this, and all puppy-themed events."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I anticipate invites to further puppy birthdays, graduations, and wedding parties."

Travis: Wait, *what*?

[audience laughs]

Travis: We have a hard time pushing through gay marriage, but puppy marriage is totally cool?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: As long as it's between a girl puppy and a guy puppy.

Travis: Oh, okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Um... God damn it.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: “How can I decline politely? And, when she asks, explain my decision without hurting her feelings, or telling her she’s crazy?” And that’s from Pup P. Kicker.

[audience exclaims]

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: That’s a little— That’s taking it a little too far, I think.

Justin: It’s a little too much. I kind of feel like, if someone gives you an invitation to a puppy shower, it is actually an invitation to end your relationship with them.

[audience laughs]

Justin: To discontinue your association. Like, “Hey, this is your out.”

Griffin: Could you not just explain it to them like, “No!”

Travis: [laughs] “No, that’s dumb!”

Griffin: “No! Of course not!”

Justin: “No.”

Travis: “You’re a stupid person.”

Justin: What kind of friend are you, if you don’t let them know when they’re doing— when they’re the worst?

Travis: “You wouldn’t come to my taco shower, and you expect me to roll up to your puppy shower?”

[audience laughs]

Justin: This thing is the worst thing that you're doing, and I'm your friend, so I'm gonna tell you. That's really your only two options. Either you discontinue the relationship – which, listen, that's where *I'm* leaning, but I don't have— You know, your friend didn't save *me* in Nam. I don't know what it was that...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ... is keeping the two of you tied together. It's very easy for me, from my position here at the Throat of the World, to tell you to end this relationship.

Travis: "Additional details: my friend once saved my life."

Justin: Yeah, right.

Travis: Oh, okay.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Oh, that makes— It adds up. You either have to— You either have to end the relationship, or talk your friend out of this. It's the *worst*! You get a puppy, and it's like... "Just go with— Like, just be at my house now! You're a puppy." It would be like—

Griffin: Can I throw some idea spaghetti against the wall?

Justin: *Please*. Anything.

Griffin: And we'll see if it sticks?

Justin: Yeah. Throw some idea spaghetti up there.

Griffin: I want everybody to just picture, in your mind's eye, a puppy in a Jostens graduation robe and hat.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And then tell me that you couldn't...

Travis: And he ate his own homework!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: ... you couldn't get down with that.

Justin: Okay. Alright. Keep talking.

Griffin: I could go that far, but I think once we get to puppy gift registries, I think I would probably have to back out.

Justin: Puppy funerals?

[scattered laughs]

[audience groans]

Justin: No, I'm not gonna do that!

Travis: Aw! You were *all* on board when we're against the birthdays.

Justin: If we're gonna create fictional—

Travis: But suddenly, you're all in favor of the funerals.

Justin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You're right. If we're formal— If we're building these codified ceremonies for puppy events, it would be fucked up *not* to do funerals for them.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I told Griffin that we couldn't pull it back from [laughs] any question about...

Griffin: We're gonna try!

Justin: ... dog funerals.

Griffin: Everybody think about puppy caskets, and how tiny and adorable they would be!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Go on!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Think about it!

Griffin: Think about—

Travis: And you're *all* laughing!

Justin: You're laughing.

Travis: You're all terrible, horrible people!

Justin: Disgusting.

Griffin: The casket would have four saddles on it, so that four smaller puppies could carry it.

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: We've done it!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hey, guys?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I'd like to slow it down for a minute. From time to time, whenever I decide that the crowd is special enough, I like to create a little something for them. So I've written...

Justin: Fuck this.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, God damn it!

[scattered cheers]

Travis: So I've written, uh, a Mad Lib. Uh...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: He's written a Sad Lib.

Justin: It's a Sad Lib. Don't let him ever try to convince you otherwise.

Travis: I've written a Mad Lib. Um...

Griffin: Yeah. Actually, he wrote a jumble of words, and you all made it sad.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Thanks to [crosstalk].

Travis: And everybody here, they contributed words. And it's because you people are all so special to me, and I love you so much.

Griffin: Have you noticed that you do a Sad Lib *voice*, when you're trying to get into it?

Travis: I'm trying to be as pathetic as possible, so people won't beat me up later.

Griffin: Mission accomplished.

Travis: So I made you this thing, from my heart.

Justin: There is not— Okay, now, if you're not that familiar with our show, here's a few things that you should know about this bit. It's not funny. And it's—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: We stopped doing it.

Justin: We stopped doing it! You know why? It's not funny, and it's never been.

Travis: I made it 'cause I care about you all.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's not— But it's not a—

Travis: [crosstalk] that you're so special to me.

Justin: There's not a payoff.

Travis: And I made so many friends this weekend. And I feel like this is a safe place.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Where people can just be themselves, and we don't have to be afraid. And so I've decided— It's a page and a half long.

[audience laughs]

Travis: But it's from my heart. And I'd like you all to join me on this roller coaster.

Griffin: I'm gonna Facebook on my computer while you do this.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, Griffin's gonna write on Facebook about how good it is, while I do it. He's gonna live Facebook my Mad Lib.

Griffin: I wish I could poke this bit to death.

[audience laughs]

Travis: *Ahem.*

Griffin: I don't actually wanna be sitting here and be associated with this.

Travis: Okay. They don't wanna be swept into the glow.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [far from microphone] I fucking told him!

Travis: Because I love you so much. I love you all.

[audience laughs]

[scattered cheers]

Travis: I love you all so much.

Justin: Just *do* it!

Travis: So this is a special thing that I've written for you, my friends.

Justin: *Fuck!*

[audience laughs]

Travis: And so it goes a little something like this. And it's all about MaxFunCon, because you guys are so special to me.

Justin: Fuck!

Travis: Each and every one of you.

[audience laughs]

Travis: *Ahem.*

Justin: He's stretching it more!

[audience laughs]

Travis: And it goes a little something... like this. And basically, how a Mad Lib works...

[audience laughs]

Travis: And so— If anybody needs to know, we'll talk about it afterwards. I'll tell you all about it. *Ahem.*

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [far from microphone] *Fucking read it!*

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "It was a scrumptious and salty day at MaxFunCon. The tuba had risen, and all the dinosaurs were chirping."

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Jesse looked down from his library on high, and watched all the cats attending the conference. As they began flying one another, [laughs] he smiled to himself, flyingly."

[scattered laughs]

Travis: Now, I wanna take a short break from the narrative here, to thank the person that gave me both of those words.

[audience laughs]

[scattered groans]

Travis: "When suddenly, David Rees punched into the room. 'Sir, the bears are fisting the horse.'"

[audience laughs]

[scattered cheers]

Travis: Are you laughing with me, or at me?

[audience laughs]

Justin: *Neither!*

[audience laughs]

Travis: "And the unicorn has already wept. And if we don't exsanguinate the shoehorn soon, then this whole place could push."

[audience laughs]

Travis: “But Jesse simply macerated, and placed his—”

[audience laughs]

Travis: “And placed his elbow on David Rees’ spleen. ‘Don’t you worry,’ he traipsed. ‘It’s all going according to diving board.’”

[audience laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: The end.

[audience cheers]

Travis: And if anyone would like a copy of that, it’ll be available in my book, coming out soon.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: There’s orange juice everywhere! Who *did* this?

[audience laughs]

Justin: I hope it’s available in your obituary.

[audience laughs]

Travis: He doesn’t mean it.

Justin: [laughs] I mean it. [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: He doesn’t know how to express himself.

Justin: That's exactly— No, I said *exactly* what I'm gonna say.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Hey.

Griffin: Do you wanna—

Justin: God damn— I heard you guys laughing. Please don't do that. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Next time, when you're here at MaxFunCon 2015, and you're having to hear one of these again, [laughs] remember, this—

Griffin: Are you saying they're gonna skip three years, because of how terrible that was?

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] They're gonna have to level [through laughter] the camp, and salt the earth, and start from scratch.

Griffin: No comedy can grow here, anymore.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Travis, there really is nothing worse than choking at the Throat of the World, isn't there?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Maybe the elevation has something to do with the reason why people were laughing.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Because the oxygen— They're so oxygen-deprived, they laugh at everything.

Justin: These are the same people that thought dead puppies was hysterical!

Griffin: Mm-hmm. Sure.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Well, I mean, I worked that into a—

Travis: You know, if I didn't know better...

Justin: [snorts] You don't!

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: This Yahoo Answer was sent in by Falek, which isn't spelled the dirty way. It was asked by Yahoo Answers User Vee, who asks, "How do *you* eat a Hot Pocket?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] "Additional details: I always get burned," frowny face.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Now, the top answer on this one was, "Let it cool down."

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Oh!"

Justin: “Oh, yeah. Much easier. That would be much better than what I do.”

Travis: “But I need the Hot Pocket *right now*.”

Justin: I am so hungry. [laughs]

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Griffin, I—

Griffin: [holding back laughter] I have a method.

Justin: Oh, good.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: This is legit. And you guys can take this home, and use it.

Travis: Cool it with your tears.

Griffin: I don’t eat Hot Pockets. I eat Lean Pockets, ‘cause I am an adult.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [bursts out laughing] Just the worst.

Griffin: So it’s a pro method. You bite a corner off, and then you bite another corner off— By the way, when I’m done explaining this, can I get a round of applause if anybody else imagineered this, also?

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: You bite two quarters off, and then you blow in one, and create a steam ocarina.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: *Yeah!*

Justin: Don't! You're lying!

Travis: No.

Justin: None of you have ever done that.

Travis: Do not celebrate his Hot Pocket ocarina.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It's my— [laughs] my ocarina of bologna.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, shit. Can you open-face a Hot Pocket? Is that— I don't know that there are— Maybe you can food process it, and then put it in another thing.

[audience groans]

Griffin: I wanna—

Justin: Ugh.

Travis: Don't judge him! You don't know him!

Justin: You laughed at Travis' dumb thing!

Travis: I *know!*

[scattered laughs]

Justin: I use every part of the Hot Pocket.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: The best bits are left on the sleeve, after you microwave it.

Justin: Right.

Travis: But not a lot of people know this.

Justin: The first step of any Hot Pocket is you shear the crust off, to get to the filling inside.

Griffin: Sure, sure. You get the Hot Pocket rind off.

Justin: I think the saddest thing that I've done with a Hot Pocket...

[audience laughs]

Travis: Oh, God!

[scattered groans]

Griffin: This'll be great.

Justin: I think the second saddest thing I've done with a Hot Pocket...

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Is sometimes, I'll decide I'm gonna have a Hot Pocket. And you know what that decision feels like. But then I'll put it in the oven. I know I'm gonna be hungry in 30 minutes. I'm gonna take the time and really make this Hot Pocket right.

Griffin: That is, no joke, the fucking saddest thing I've ever heard. 'Cause you could put...

Justin: [wheeze-laugh]

Griffin: ... *anything else* in that oven. 'Cause what you're doing is cooking.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: That *is* cooking.

Justin: That is what cooking is. You have a— I put a little Parmesan on there. And—

Griffin: You fucking—

Travis: You dress it up!

Justin: And some garlic salt.

Griffin: You fucking chop and screw the Hot Pocket?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Remember, I said this is the *second* saddest thing I've ever done with a Hot Pocket, not the first!

[scattered cheers]

Travis: I always get burned.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: Three people over here knew what that was.

Justin: How long do you guys cook Hot Pockets?

Griffin: 2:15.

Justin: 2:15?

Griffin: That's what it says on the foil.

Justin: No, Sydnee does 2:15. I do 1:50. I like a little—

Griffin: What the fuck!?

Justin: A little al dente.

Griffin: You like a little pink?

[audience laughs]

Travis: [giggles] You like it medium rare.

Griffin: You like a little pink in the middle? You like your Hot Pocket bleeding. Which is good, 'cause that's pretty much what they do, no matter what.

Justin: Al dente, of course, is French for "sloppy."

[scattered laughs]

Justin: I like that cheese to just sort of glop out. I don't like it all piping hot.

Griffin: What you're describing is the Hot Pocket's natural state of being.

Justin: I'll eat 'em raw; I don't care.

Travis: Hey. Wait, like, a Hot Pocket you find raw in nature?

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's how the Devil tempted Eve.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Plucked a Hot Pocket off the knowledge tree.

Travis: The tree of the knowledge of yourself.

Justin: [laughs] The tree of the knowledge of how desperately alone all of us are.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: "My wife and I are expecting our first child soon, and we're torn over names if we have a baby boy." I don't remember adding this question to the list. "Well, we both like some names now, but my wife has suggested naming our child Griffin. She's in love with the name, and wants it even more, after listening to some of your fantastic podcasts."

Griffin: Aww.

Justin: "My question is, can my baby live up to the supreme awesomeness that is the name Griffin?" Did you—

Travis: Signed, "From Griffin."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Sincerely, Griffin."

"My concern is him falling short of the stratospheric level that *MBMBaM*'s Griffin has set."

Griffin: [through laughter] As opposed to...?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I guess Blake Griffin. He's a good basketball man.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Uh, Peter Griffin. "Please advise." That's from Perplexed Almost-Parent. Do you know how— Everybody thinks their kid's the best.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Do you know how little anticipation you have to have with your kids? And be like, "I hope he's as good as that podcaster I like."

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "He could be anything between here and here."

Justin: Yeah, right. In this narrow range of kid.

Griffin: I think that this is a veiled plea for me to take this person's child.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: Wait—

Griffin: Under my wing.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: To train them. Not like...

[audience laughs]

Travis: I thought you meant for protective services.

Justin: Do you mean like— You mean more of a *Rumpelstiltskin* situation.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Where you show up— I have not read it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I have not read the story, but...

Travis: You spin some stuff into stuff. And then you take the baby!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Right.

Travis: Wait, what was the endgame in *Rumpelstiltskin*?

Justin: There is no—

Griffin: There is no endgame.

Justin: It actually doesn't have any.

Travis: He flies away on a spoon!

Griffin: It was Mother Goose's final, uh... Her unfinished [laughs] work.

Justin: [through laughter] She didn't finish it before she died. Mother Goose died, everybody!

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Oh...

Justin: How's your Sunday?

[scattered laughs]

Justin: “MaxFunCon? It was good, ‘til the end.”

Griffin: I’m saying, I could be... I could give this person artisanal Griffin training.

Justin: Okay. You make an artisanal Griffin.

Griffin: I can show— Not how to [laughs] make an artisanal Griffin, how to *be*—
How to just be—

Travis: I just love the thick crusts on the Griffin.

[audience laughs]

Travis: It’s so fresh— Oh, you can really taste the basil in the Griffin.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: I can train them in the proper formula of hazelnut Coffee Mate to coffee, to get a fresh brew every morning.

Justin: [laughs] What you are des—

Griffin: That’s my only— That’s my only fucking skill that I have.

Travis: Now, you all know the secret.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Griffin, what you are describing is raising a child. You teach it the things that you know, so it knows those things? Is that what you’re saying? Like, you raising a child.

Travis: How long do you anticipate this process taking?

Griffin: I honest— I don’t know that much shit, so maybe like a week and a half?

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Uh-huh.

[live recording pauses]

Griffin: Guys, I just got the latest *Allure* magazine. And it is entirely dedicated to Snooki's vagina.

Justin: [laughs] Not again!

Griffin: It's called *Snooki Puss*.

Justin: I don't—

Travis: [through laughter] Oh, no!

Justin: I don't like it.

Griffin: It's called *Allure: The Snooki Puss Fall Issue*.

Justin: Why do they keep doing that? I wish modern magazines would cater to *my* tastes.

Travis: Like what? Like old buttons?

Justin: I like the—

Griffin: Oh, with the alley-oop!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: With the commercial alley-oop, is Travis McElroy, reading things off the internet page that he has in front of him!

Travis: Like, Justin, would you say that you have more of a cougey aunt, or a cranky uncle?

Justin: Cougey aunt.

Griffin: In terms of magazine consumption.

Justin: I— I'm a "hide the kids" uncle.

Travis: [through laughter] Okay.

Justin: [laughs] Is that an option?

Travis: Well, if you go to PenelopePopsicle.com, you can get a magazine subscription from the past, for the modern magazine reader. Basically, what it is, is say, for this month, instead of getting a magazine from June 2012...

Griffin: The *Snooki Puss* issue of *Allure*.

Travis: The *Snooki Puss* issue. I hate you for making me say those words. You would get a June issue from some bygone year, in the past. So it's a pretty cool idea. And you just go to PenelopePopsicle.com. And included with each one's mailing is an exciting envelope of ephemera, which I think is ectoplasm? I'm not 100% sure.

Griffin: It's dead people's hair.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] So look forward to that!

Griffin: They get the dead people, and they take a hair from 'em. And they put 'em in envelopes, and send them out.

Travis: Every month.

Griffin: For omens.

Justin: And now, here's our jingle.

Griffin: Wait.

Justin: [vocalizes] [claps]

Griffin: [singing] Penelope Popsicle, new magazines are bullshit. You gotta get those old magazines, they don't talk about vaginas of Snooki! [spoken] There's a key change.

Justin: [vocalizes in new key]

Griffin: [singing] Oh, Snooki!

Travis: [harmonizes]

Griffin: PenelopePopsicle.com!

Justin and Travis: [hum suspended note]

[ad changes]

Justin: Hi, I'm Justin McElroy, here for Extreme Restraints. I'm talking to my wife, Sydnee. Sydnee, have you gotten the distinct impression that things have gotten, you know, a little dull in the bedroom?

Sydnee: Well, I didn't wanna say anything, but...

Justin: Well, it's okay. I'm saying it for you. Sharing is caring.

Sydnee: Well, now that you mention it...

Justin: Well, great news! I bought a plug to put in your butt. [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I know what you're saying.

Sydnee: [laughs softly]

Justin: "Where did you get one of that size and contour?"

Sydnee: [laughs]

Justin: Well, I got one at ExtremeRestrains.com! I used the coupon code "middlest," and got 20% off of my entire purchase there, if you can believe it.

Sydnee: How did you know that's just what I wanted?

Justin: [wheeze-laughs] Well, if there's one thing I know, it's how to check a wishlist. That you hide in your copy of *50 Shades of Gray*.

Sydnee: [laughs]

Justin: So go to ExtremeRestrains.com, and find things like a giant tub of lube, or a cage for your wiener! You know how you're always saying you'd like to put my wiener in a cage?

Sydnee: Well, I wasn't gonna share that with everyone, but... yeah.

Justin: It's too late. This is the internet, and now everyone knows.

Sydnee: [laughs]

Justin: But I got this cage! Look, I'll unzip my pants, and you can look at it.

Sydnee: [gasps] That's the most beautiful penis cage I've ever seen.

Justin: That's what marriage is all about. ExtremeRestrains.com!

Sydnee: Thanks, guys.

Justin: Go to ExtremeRestrains.com and use the coupon code “middlest” to save 20%.

[live recording resumes]

Justin: There’s another bit we do on the show sometimes, but we stopped doing it. Because it, again, wasn’t—

Griffin: Not very good.

Justin: Not very good. Not a good bit. But lots of people demanded its return, so ladies and gentlemen, we—

Griffin: That’s not how we intro this bit, though. Hey, guys, what day is it?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You didn’t answer my fucking question.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: According to my MacBook, it’s Sunday, June 3rd 2012. Is it really June already?

Travis: [as narration] “Where does the time go?”

[audience laughs]

Travis: “This slow march towards death.”

Griffin: This is our first episode— We are releasing this, right? [laughs] This isn’t just a special—

Justin: Let’s see how it goes. [laughs]

Griffin: Alright.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This episode is our first episode in the month of June, so let's observe a few— I'll call them Words of Warning for monthly observances for the month of June, from the website Brownielocks.com. No joke, I should've prepared this one. Let's see, it is... Oh, God, Celibacy Awareness Month!

[audience laughs]

Justin: I don't think anyone's not aware that they're celibate.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I don't think a moment goes by... [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, show of hands!

Justin: Show of hands. No, don't put— No, please don't.

Griffin: Um...

Justin: This show's depressing enough already.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm just kidding. I think all of you are getting it.

Griffin: Black Music Month— I'm sorry, Black Music Month.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Jesus Christ. It's International Surf Music Month.

Travis: June is Turkey Lover's Month.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Um... It is—

Justin: [through laughter] Travis just guessed.

[audience laughs]

Travis: If I remember correctly, from the message boards...

Griffin: It is Potty Training Awareness Month.

Justin: Okay. Let's go with that.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Potty Training Awareness Month. That's the month that you make everybody terribly aware that you are, in fact, potty trained. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's where you, when you meet someone in the street, say, "Oh, yeah. I've got, like, a wall of grape stickers. Every time— Don't even worry about it. I make the bad stuff go in the hole. It's not even a big deal."

Griffin: [with confidence] "Yeah... My daddy showed me where my pee-pee goes."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Oh, my boom-booms? Totally on lockdown."

Justin: Yeah. "Don't worry about my boomers. They're going down the tubes."

Griffin: "Uh, there's a special chair that my daddy showed me where to sit, to do my thing."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "That chair goes on top of my daddy's toilet. He says it's only for big boys."

[audience laughs]

Justin: So how are you enjoying MaxFunCon? [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, show of hands, how many of you are potty trained?

Justin: Who up in this piece is potty trained? Not a lot of hands.

Travis: Wow. Not enough!

Griffin: People are *not* raising their hands!

Travis: For most people at home, *no one* raised their hands.

Griffin: The entire [crosstalk] of the audience...

[scattered laughs]

Justin: There's a third of the audience that's like, "I don't... I don't know."

Griffin: "I don't..."

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm like, "I feel like I'm close enough to mastering it, but I don't wanna *lie*."

[audience laughs]

Travis: "What if there's a test?"

Justin: "What if there's a test?" We're like, "Oh, really? Poop in the toilet!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Come on, big boy! It's 'share a poop' time! This isn't just a podcast; it's a test of will!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Potty training awareness." Who is not aware that that is an important thing that has to happen?

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's sort of like "taking your kid out of the hot car awareness."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Like, yeah, you should do that.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Kids are real soft.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh...

Justin: Guys, you gotta jump in here, 'cause I'll talk about [through laughter] poo-poo in the toilet all day.

Griffin: What else is there to talk about in “potty training awareness” goof bit run?

[audience laughs]

Justin: I’ll come up with something, if you let me dangle here long enough.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Potty Training Awareness Month. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Oh, no.

Griffin: [laughs] That’s— Oh, I just got it.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Welcome.

Griffin: We could make people aware of the profession of potty— professional potty trainers.

Justin: Midwives.

Travis: With a chair and a whip.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You gotta control the potty [through laughter] somehow.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I tried to back out halfway through, and—

Griffin: Sometimes, British people call shoes trainers. Is there a joke in that?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Let's—

Travis: Discuss!

Justin: Let's sit here for ten minutes and think about it. See, if we had a movie right now, we'd play it. Like, "Here's a movie! We're gonna go [crosstalk]—"

Griffin: "We're gonna go workshop some potty goofs, like we should have done this morning, like I said."

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's not— It's okay, I came up with one! "It's my potty, and I'll cry if I want to."

[audience cheers]

Justin: Deal with that heat! Deal with that knowledge that I said that, [holding back laughter] and you paid a bunch of money to hear me say it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I just did the math, and that joke cost you ten dollars to hear.

[audience laughs]

Justin: For those listening at home, I just gave a big thumbs up.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Um, what did we do— What did we do— Oh, it's your turn. Let's do a regular question.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: You like that flow?

Justin: A little bit. [laughs]

[scattered laughs]

Justin: [crosstalk] helped. [laughs]

Travis: “Like that flow? Potty Training Awareness Month.”

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Fuck!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: We’re back! Back on top.

Travis: I like to sit quietly for ten minutes.

Justin: My— [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Potty Training Awareness Month!

[audience cheers]

Justin: “My boyfriend and I are engaged, and getting married in the fall. The issue? I hate the word ‘fiance.’ Something about it sounds pretentious. And like when a college student freshly back from a semester abroad in Italy [laughs] refuses to pronounce ‘bruschetta’ as an English word, but insists on saying [with Italian accent] *bruschetta*...”

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [holding back laughter] With a Mario accent—

Travis: You could do better than that.

Justin: Let me— Let me try again.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cry-laughs]

Travis: The worst hand job ever. [laughs]

Griffin: You have to jerk someone off while you say the word “bruschetta.” A lot of people don’t know that.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] This is really bad jerking off, though! I’m just tapping it.

Travis: You’re just swinging it back and forth. Oh, I was misreading the motion.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Um... [clears throat]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Shh! You [laughs] gotta be quiet, so I can say it!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Shh, shh, shh. He can't— He can't finish if you're laughing.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

[scattered cheers]

Justin: [holding back laughter] Potty Training Awareness Month.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [cry-laughs]

Travis: [laughs] For those of you at home, he's still doing it.

Griffin: He's making a vigorous jerk-off motion with his hands.

Travis: It's like a figure-eight, at this point.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's a wild, elliptical jerk.

[audience laughs]

Travis: The Möbius strip of [through laughter] handjob.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm at— [laughs] I really appreciate that you guys are still laughing at it. The reason I'm still doing it is 'cause I know there's one person in this audience who's like, "I don't get it."

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm waiting for it to click. [with Italian accent] *Bruschetta!*

Griffin: Alright.

[audience cheers]

Travis: I forgot the beginning of the question. [laughs]

Justin: I'll start over. Um...

[scattered laughs]

Justin: I know it's ridi— Ow, my arm hurts. I'm fat.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I know it's ridiculous, but the word 'fiance' is to me what 'damp,' 'moist,' and other pet peeve words are to others. Can you suggest some other words to refer to my boyfriend until September? Thanks for your help." Uh... Words to refer to your fiance.

Travis: Forever boyfriend.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: What about Beyoncé?

[audience laughs]

Justin: That would make me feel pretty good. "This is my Beyoncé, Trevor."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Why didn't you call him—

Travis: "He liked it, so he put a ring on it."

Justin: Yeah!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What about calling him your maybe-husband? Because let's be honest, it...

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: You're not there yet! There's a *lot* of things that can happen, in however long it takes, depending on the wedding.

Justin: Yeah. There's a lot of track left on this—

Travis: Griffin, tell me everything you know about planning a wedding.

Griffin: Oh, fuck. You gotta get flowers, cake. You gotta say yes to the dress.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You gotta *Say Yes to the Dress*, you gotta *Cake Boss*, you gotta Flower Wars.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You gotta *Bucks for Tux*, which is a new show on TLC.

Justin: You gotta preacher fight.

Griffin: You gotta [through laughter] what?

Justin: Preacher fight. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: At the Righteous Church. [laughs]

Justin: At Righteous Church.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [as announcer] "Sunday, Sunday, Sunday! Preacher fight at Righteous Church! Two men of the cloth are tearing it *all* off!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: There's Flower Boy Charm School.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, that's—

Travis: You know there's no such thing as a flower boy, right? Like...

Griffin: Flower Man Charm School.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Good goof. That was almost a really nice callback.

Uh, fuck, I don't like that word either, I don't think. 'Cause every time I see it on paper, I read it as "finance," which is... [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It's like "fiance," but there's, like, a N in it.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: I think I get it. There's just not—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It didn't really hit me.

Griffin: You know what—

Travis: It just didn't land.

Griffin: Sometimes, two words, they look similar with one or two letters...

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Not every joke's for everybody. There was that one guy who didn't like it when I did the thing with my hand for so long.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's okay! Nothing to feel ashamed of.

Travis: Can you just call him by his name?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "This is my Steve"?

Justin: Do you mean, "This is my Steve-Steve"?

Travis: "This is my Steve-Steve." Oh, because you know, the double names is forever.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. What if he has a terrible name, like Gordon, and then you just don't—

Travis: What's wrong with Gordon? Oh, I said it, and I knew it.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Here's my Gordon-Gordon!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: [through laughter] It instantly makes you sound like an idiot. As opposed to if it was a double of a normal name.

Justin: Right. Most names, you can get away with saying twice, without sounding too weird.

Griffin: This Yahoo Answer was sent in by Earl Parsons! Thank you, Earl. It's by Yahoo Answers User [laughs] Dr. Terry Genius.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Who asked, "How do I ask my dad to *stop* kissing me on the lips?"

[audience groans]

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: You guys jumped to a conclusion.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You all haven't even heard the background.

Griffin: "I am—"

Travis: It gets weirder.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "I am 22 years old."

[audience chatters]

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: “He keeps wanting to kiss me. I don’t wanna kiss him on the lips anymore! How do I ask him to stop?”

Travis: Say, “Please stop.”

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: “Hey, can you just—”

Justin: “Dad? Can you just *stop*?”

Travis: “Dad, let’s wrap.”

Justin: There’s only one surefire way, and that’s to grow a beard. That’s why—

Travis: It works! [laughs]

[scattered laughs]

Justin: That’s why Travis— Right.

Travis: Take it from me!

Justin: Yeah, that—

Griffin: Our dad could kick in that door any minute, and come smooch Justin and I on the mouth. And he looks at Travis, and, “No.”

[audience laughs]

Travis: “No, thank you!”

Justin: “No. Not interested. Not proud of you.”

[audience laughs]

Justin: “I heard what he did with his—”

Travis: Wait, a beard [through laughter] equals not proud?

Griffin: It’s like a—

Justin: No, the Sad Lib [crosstalk] proud.

Travis: Look to your left. Look to your right. One of these people has a beard, and their parents are apparently [holding back laughter] not proud of them.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It’s like a shame carpet that you wear on your face.

Justin: “Daddy, please...”

[audience laughs]

Travis: I’m *right here*!

Justin: It’s like a sign that says...

Griffin: To me, it just says, “I *could* shave.”

Justin: “No daddies allowed.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “This is a daddy-free zone.”

Travis: You would shave that into your beard? [laughs]

Justin: “No daddies allowed!”

Travis: And then go to a job interview.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Or literally anywhere on the planet.

Justin: “Hello. I only know about lighting, and it says this on my face. Am I good?” [laughs]

[audience laughs]

[scattered cheers]

Justin: “Do I have a— Can I have a job now?” Lindsay doesn’t have a beard, for those of you at home.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: And if she did, it would— she would be too tasteful not to carve anything into it, except her basketball jersey number.

Justin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: You have to get a third party involved in this at this point, right? If you’re 22, you’ve certainly hinted to your father that you’re not interested in this.

Travis: Are you saying it’s time for litigation?

Justin: I’m saying it’s time [crosstalk] ended.

Travis: [to Perry Mason theme] Dun, dun, dun!

Griffin: [laughs] That’s a good—

Justin: “In the final episode of *Perry Mason*...”

Travis: [gasping laughter]

Justin: Uh, *Perry Mason* was a show about a law—

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Let me try again.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: *Crash Bandicoot*.

Justin: [laughs]

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Where’s the joke?! You—

Griffin: It’s like a—

Travis: You’re saying just—

Griffin: Just a name that people knew. I...

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: It surefire worked, didn’t it?

Justin: Yeah. In this episode of *Cherry Pop-Tarts*...

[audience laughs]

Justin: Are we cool? You just ask, right? It's just as simple as asking.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then you bring it—

Travis: Unless it's not. Can you imagine, "Dad, could you please stop [laughs] kissing me?"

"No."

Justin: "No."

Griffin: That's—

Travis: "No, unfortunately I just simply cannot stop doing that."

Justin: "No. Have you seen those— That talking meat you got?"

Griffin: Nope, nope, nope!

Justin: "I love it. I love your lips."

Griffin: "Talk meat"?

Travis: Excuse me?

Justin: Talkin'— Talkin' meat, your talk flesh right here.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: Oh. I— Some of you didn't grow up in West Virginia. That's what we call mouths in [through laughter] West Virginia.

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Talking meat."

Justin: Not yet, but I'm trying to get it going.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Um...

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Oh, God. How many more Yahoos do you have, Griffin?

Griffin: I have just the one.

Justin: Okay. Let me ask this question I got. "A friend of mine on Facebook asked, what is the girl equivalent of a bromance? I had always figured that girls had the lockdown on hetero BFFs, since the beginning of pajama parties and group bathroom visits. And that there really isn't any trendy word for it. But I don't wanna dismiss the question before I ask the smartest guys I know."

Griffin: Oh, fuck.

Justin: God damn.

Travis: "And then I emailed you guys."

Justin: Yeah, right.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: "They didn't respond to me."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Thanks for nothing, Mythbusters."

[audience laughs]

Justin: “What do you guys— [laughs] What do you guys think?” God damn. Sometimes, I read a question that’s like, “Oh, no. Two out of three of us are gonna say something really bad.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “And we’re gonna get in trouble.” [laughs]

Travis: Okay. So I’ll go ahead and say *my* [crosstalk].

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no.

Justin: No, no, [crosstalk].

Griffin: Justin said that—

Travis: No, but I want to. No, but I wanna say—

Justin: There’s no rush.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: I’ll save it.

Justin: Okay. I think they probably just call...

Griffin: They could say “friends.”

Justin: “Friends.”

Griffin: Because they’re fucking— Women are fucking adults!

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Like, they don’t need special code words.

Justin: Because they're grownups. "This is my friend, Janine."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I like her. We go to the—" [sighs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No, what's a thing that—

Travis: "We go to Righteous Church."

Justin: "We go to the Righteous Church together."

Travis: "We totally shred."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's a thing you would do at the Righteous Church!

Justin: I think so. You would shred the Bible, so you—

Travis: If you [crosstalk]. [laughs]

Justin: You shred the Bible to make room for *Skyrim*.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "This is taking forever. So many pages."

Griffin: There's nothing— Oh, God.

Travis: I think— Is it possible that, just like "bros before hos..."

Griffin: Don't say that out loud!

Travis: No, I'm saying—

Justin: Don't say it on the show!

Travis: That rather than [speaking Pig Latin] “o-brays before o-hays...”

Griffin: That— Oh, cool.

Justin: Okay. Thank you.

Griffin: 'Cause everyone here is an idiot.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: That bromance is—

Justin: I took Maria Bamford's Pig Latin class; I know what you're saying.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Now, I wouldn't have yesterday, but now I know.

Travis: Is it possible that bromance is not a term that anyone actually— Like, is self-referential?

Griffin: I have never heard it in the wild.

Travis: Yeah. No one's ever said, “This is Jim. We're having a bromance.”

[audience laughs]

Travis: “We are currently [laughs] engaged in a bromance.”

Griffin: Right. 'Cause it's a weird noun. And if you could say, "We're bro dating," that would be fine.

Travis: "We're bro talking. I don't wanna commit!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "But he seems nice."

Travis: "He seems bro nice."

Justin: "He seems bro nice, and he did take me to a bro dinner, so..."

Travis: "And then a brodeo."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Can we just— Can we just stop using that word? Can people just be friends, 'cause it's 2012? Is that okay? Can we just be— Ladies, what do you call your friends?

Travis: Can we just [crosstalk] adults?

Justin: What do you call friend— No friends.

Travis: You guys have friends?

[audience laughs]

Travis: No one here?

Griffin: Jesus.

Audience Member: Sister wives.

Justin: [simultaneously] Sister wives!

Griffin: [simultaneously] Sister wives! I like that!

Justin: Okay.

[scattered cheers]

Justin: Now, that does mean something else.

Travis: It *seems* familiar.

Justin: That seems familiar, but I— Yeah, why not? Wow, that TV show was much different than I thought it was.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I have misunderstood.

Travis: Sister buddies!

Griffin: [through laughter] It's just— It's just Cody and four lady buds! Just hanging out. Yeah, they live in the same house. They're lady buds! That's what they do.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah! They're all friends. Lady—

Griffin: That's actually what they have to tell the law. That's what they have to tell Johnny Law.

Justin: "We're lady buds. Back off."

Griffin: "Don't worry about it."

Justin: Lady buds is actually not bad. It's kind of close to the hit Jonathan Brandis film, *Ladybugs*?

Travis: Yeah!

[scattered cheers]

Justin: Hey, some Jonathan Brandis fans over here!

Griffin: Woo-hoo! Oh, shit, Jonathan Brandis is *here*!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [simultaneously] Oh...

Travis: [simultaneously] Oh...

Griffin: Oh, fuck!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay. Now, people at home, run back the tape, and count off the seconds... [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Jonathan Brandis at 1,001, 1,002...

Justin: You now know the exact speed at which Griffin's brain computates facts.

[audience laughs]

Justin: His little—

Travis: *SeaQuest, SeaQuest, SeaQuest*— Oh, no!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] His little librarian was just toddling in the show. "Brando, Brandis..."

Griffin: [crosstalk] "Please, wait! Stop the world!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, fuck.

Justin: Oh, fuck.

Griffin: Oh, no. Is it almost over?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Oh. Oh, Darwin. Um...

[audience laughs]

Justin: *DSV* fans, what's up?

Travis: Huh?

Justin: This is the only room in the planet that that works.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Um...

[live recording pauses]

Griffin: Guys, I would be remiss if I did not tell you about *Bunk*. It is a television show, also on IFC this Friday at 10:30, right after *Comedy Bang! Bang!*. It is a game show for improv comics who perform crude stunts, I imagine, for inane

prizes. It's got categories like "Whose crotch is hotter?" "Shame that puppy," "Give that bitch some arms," and "Unstamp the tramp." This ain't your dad's comedy.

That was my own tagline.

[live recording resumes]

Griffin: Do we wanna do that thing that we talked about doing, or...?

Travis: Yes, let's try that thing.

Griffin: How much time...?

Justin: We got time!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I got a little bit of time.

Travis: Do you guys got anywhere to go? [laughs]

[audience chatters]

Griffin: You actually do? [laughs] Sorry to break it to you.

Justin: [crosstalk], sorry.

Travis: If you haven't checked out yet, please leave the room. Go check out now.

Griffin: We're gonna try to do a thing.

Justin: Oh, God. I'm so terrified.

Griffin: Seriously, this is our fifth live show. We've never tried to do this thing before. We're gonna take live questions from the audience.

[scattered gasps]

Justin: Wait.

Travis: I *know*!

Griffin: Quit fucking [crosstalk]—

Justin: Now, hold on.

Travis: It's *intense*!

Griffin: Please, please wait.

Justin: We're gonna— It's gotta disclaim some things.

Griffin: Okay. Please—

Justin: If you bum anybody out, I will *savage* you. That's *my* job.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Email us, if you have those— We're not good at that shit. But if you have a problem like that, email us. This probably isn't the best video for that.

Travis: Let's run through what we've hit so far. Puppy kicking. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Keep that in mind. Justin needs some courage...

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: And I don't know, just nothing— I don't know...

Travis: Okay. Who's got a question?

Griffin: If you have an actual—

Justin: And I want a real question. If you try to be funny, again, our job. If we wanna split attention, we would've had some [through laughter] professionals over here.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, my God, I'm so—

Travis: Yes. Head on over to the mic there.

Justin: Just head on over to the mic, and we'll try to answer your question.

[scattered cheers]

Travis: Can we get some humming? Could we get the *Jeopardy!* music from everyone in the audience?

Griffin: No.

[audience hums]

Griffin: Oh, Jesus!

Travis: The power I wield is amazing!

Griffin: It sounds like the *Jeopardy!* funeral dirge.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: And shh!

[audience stops humming]

Justin: Please introduce yourself.

Holly: Hi, I'm Holly.

Griffin: [simultaneously] Hi, Holly.

Justin: [simultaneously] Hi, Holly.

Travis: Hello, Holly.

Justin: Holly, do you understand that no matter what we say, you shouldn't do any of it?

[scattered laughs]

Holly: I've heard the show before.

Justin: Okay. How could we help?

Holly: So we recently got a fourth cat.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Just to round it out?

Holly: [laughs] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Holly: And people told us it was a mistake. We were like, "Well, if we have three cats, four cats is not a big deal."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And now you wanna re-neg on the cat.

Holly: Well...

Travis: [laughs]

Holly: Well, the problem is, it's not the fact that she is the fourth cat. She sucks.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Oh.

Holly: [laughs] She— She totally sucks.

Griffin: I'm amazed at your luck, because it's 50% of cats suck.

Holly: Right! But we had three really good cats.

Justin: Right.

Holly: So we were like, "Oh, let's get another cat!"

Justin: Pushed your luck, and...

Holly: And yeah, that's the thing. The law of averages bit us in the ass. And now we're—

Justin: [simultaneously] And now your cat bites you in the ass.

Travis: [simultaneously] Does your cat bite you in the ass? [laughs]

Justin: Right.

Holly: [giggles] I think she would, if given the opportunity.

Justin: Right.

Travis: How long have you had the cat?

Holly: Maybe like two months, now.

Justin: Now, how close do you live to the railroad?

Holly: [laughs]

Griffin: Justin!

[audience laughs]

Holly: Well, I—

Travis: Wait. He might've meant hobo cat.

Justin: Hobo cat! Obviously, get a little bindle!

Travis: Let the cat ride the rails.

Justin: Ride the rail.

Holly: This is actually a joke that's been made in the house before, where we're gonna pack her a little bindle, and just send her on her way.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: There you go!

Travis: Hobo cat!

Holly: Right, hobo cat.

Travis: *Adorable.* A little greasepaint beard...

Holly: [giggles]

[audience awws]

Justin: Sad *Incredible Hulk* walking away music.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Perfect. What's the cat's name?

Holly: It's Margot.

Justin: Margot.

Griffin: Oh, man, that even sounds like an asshole.

Justin: Yeah.

Holly: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [crosstalk] Margot, right?

Holly: She's named after Margot Tenenbaum, from *The Royal Tenenbaums*.

Travis: [simultaneously] Oh.

Justin: [simultaneously] Oh.

Griffin: She kind of sucked too, so...

Travis: Cut off one of her fingers!

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: That's a good reference.

Travis: You can actually— You *can* train cats.

Holly: Right.

Travis: It sucks. Like, asshole in what way?

Holly: Well, she's— She doesn't really like— She likes me.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Holly: She doesn't like anybody else in the house. She tends to hiss, if you come near her.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Holly: She, um... She poops...

Griffin: Well, all cats poop.

Holly: ... places that she's not supposed to poop.

Griffin: That's...

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Holly: You didn't let me finish!

Travis: Potty Training Awareness Month.

[audience laughs]

Holly: Griffin, she poops places she's not supposed to poop.

Travis: Gotcha.

Justin: Oh, gotcha.

Holly: Poops outside of the litter box.

Griffin: On the ceiling— *What!?*

Holly: [laughs]

Travis: How many litter boxes do you have?

Holly: We have to have five, 'cause you have to have one for each cat, plus one.

Justin: What?

Griffin: Hold on, what?

Holly: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah, that's real.

Holly: No, that's a thing. You have to have one for each cat, plus an extra, just in case?

Justin: There is— For those of you at home, there are way too many people in this audience nodding knowingly.

Holly: [laughs]

Griffin: "Oh, yeah, sure."

[audience laughs]

Holly: Like, "Oh, yeah."

Justin: “Mm-hmm. Yeah, right.”

Griffin: “She’s exactly right.”

Travis: “You gotta open that extra [laughs] cat shit box. Mm-hmm.”

[scattered laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Potty Training Awareness Month.

[audience laughs]

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: What is— Okay.

Holly: [laughs]

Griffin: We’re gonna need you to firm up your question.

Holly: For sure.

Griffin: Are you asking how to, guilt-free, get rid of this cat?

Holly: Well, we don’t wanna like— We’re not gonna *take her out*. But like...

Griffin: [nervously] Sure...

Holly: We feel like a—

Justin: You’re not gonna hire Tom Berenger?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Not Tom Berenger playing a part of something.

Justin: Right. Just [crosstalk].

Holly: Well, here's the problem. Here's the problem.

Griffin: Okay.

Holly: Is that we can't give her away to people that we know, because they know.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: They know she sucks.

Holly: We talked about the cat sucking... [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Your first mistake.

Holly: Yeah! [laughs] We shouldn't have let that out in the open.

Griffin: And you can't use Craigslist, because a Craigslist user will turn them into a hat.

Holly: Actually, I don't even think you can get rid of pets on Craigslist. I think they expect you to—

Griffin: You can if you, like... If you put, "I've got a c—"

Justin: [holding back laughter] If you're selling a microwave...

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: "I've got a cat-shaped microwave."

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: “I have a Felix the Cat toaster.”

Travis: [gasp] Sell her as a magical cat.

Holly: [laughs] Oh, yeah. Just—

Travis: I don’t know any details on that plan.

Holly: [laughs]

Travis: I’ll have to workshop it with you later. But magical cat is the way to go, I think.

Holly: Okay. Okay, we’ll talk later, sure.

Griffin: “This cat talked once.”

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: No shit... [laughs]

Griffin: It said, “Fuck you.” Not gonna lie, this cat sucks.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Do you care enough about this cat that you wanna keep it, and try to work through these issues?

Holly: I mean, no... We feel—

Griffin: We are cat counselors.

Holly: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Holly: We feel bad, 'cause she's not very old. We're thinking maybe she'll chill out, but then again, I'm tired of cleaning up cat poop.

Griffin: Yeah. And you have another, like, 20 years.

Holly: Oh, sure.

Justin: My favorite line in the Tim McGraw song "Live Like You're Dying" is "Get rid of your cats, if they are dicks to you."

[audience laughs]

Justin: And you shouldn't have to live another day with this cat! If it's not like, this is the symbiotic relationship, it's not an asshole, you give it dry food.

Holly: [laughs]

Justin: And water.

Travis: It's a pretty simple contract. [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, it's a pretty simple contract.

Travis: The cat's gotta do one thing: not be a dick.

Justin: Not be a dick. And your cat is violating your sacred trust. I think... Hmm.

Griffin: Oh, good.

Justin: He looks at the audience, judging their reactions. I think you should try to work through it.

Holly: Yeah. A little extra TLC kind of thing?

Justin: Just get it a little extra love. You know what? Sometimes, that's a cry for help.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Maybe your cat's just hurting inside.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Maybe it needs a papoose to ride in.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Maybe some—

Travis: No, you can't picture that? Okay.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: You picture a graduating puppy, but not a cat papoose?

Travis: Not a cat papoose?

[audience laughs]

Travis: You guys are so small-minded. [laughs]

Justin: So my— Dr. Pussy's prescription is some extra—

Travis: No, but like the cat.

Justin: Like cats. Uh, some extra TLC. [chuckles]

Travis: Let him watch TLC.

Justin: Let him watch TLC.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: *Say Yes to the Dress.*

Travis: Thank you Holly!

Justin: Thank you, Holly!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: That went fucking great.

Travis: Okay, who else has one? Okay.

Justin: Alright.

Travis: Right next to the mic there.

Justin: Patrick.

Griffin: You understand the terms of use, right?

Justin: You understand that, if you mess this up, I will [through laughter] savage you?

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Again, I can't make this clear enough. Go ahead.

Travis: Okay. Don't blow it!

Justin: Don't blow it.

Travis: Everyone's watching.

Justin: This is being recorded.

Travis: Forever.

Justin: Hi.

Travis: Hello.

Griffin: What's up?

Patrick: Um, I have—

Justin: What you got? [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Bring it.

Justin: Let's dance.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Step up. *Step Up 3*, podcast.

[audience laughs]

Patrick: Um—

Griffin: What are you into?

Travis: Do you like the *Step Up* movies?

Justin: Where did we switch to seduction? [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I missed the turn.

Travis: You look like you work out.

Justin: Yeah. You—

Griffin: Do you like the shins?

[audience laughs]

Justin: [cry-laughs]

Griffin: Sorry. What's your question?

Justin: Okay, what's the question?

Patrick: I have a friend. He's, um...

Justin: Go ahead.

Patrick: Kind of a messy guy.

Justin: This is a safe space. Just say it's you.

[audience laughs]

Patrick: I'm going to very much assure you that this is not me.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Patrick: He's kind of a shlubby guy, he doesn't keep great care of himself.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Okay.

Patrick: But he's very nice. But the issue is that he doesn't seem to wash his socks ever.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: *Oh.*

Patrick: So he'll come over to someone's house, take off his shoes, and then it just smells like all hell broke loose.

Justin: Okay.

Patrick: What is the nicest way to bring this up to him, and tell him to wash his socks?

Justin: I'm sorry, what was your— We didn't catch your name.

Patrick: Oh, Patrick Foye.

Justin: Patrick. You gotta watch his socks.

Patrick: [bursts out laughing]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Little trust exercise we used to play, back at the commune.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: We'd wash socks? What the fuck are you talking about?

Travis: I don't know! It petered out at the end; I had nothing left.

Griffin: Yeah, it sure did. It petered out in the *middle*.

Travis: Let me say, um...

[audience laughs]

Justin: Potty Training Awareness Month. [laughs]

Griffin: Come *on*!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Have you considered that it's his shoes, and not the socks?

Justin: What— Yeah, that makes a big difference in the context of the question.
[laughs]

Travis: He can't wash his shoes! It goes from being lazy to unfortunate.

Patrick: No. The reason I know it's his socks, and not his shoes, is that he takes off his shoes at the door, but the smell follows him.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Mm. So you gotta cut off his feet.

Justin: No.

Patrick: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: That doesn't fix anything. The feet are still in the room.

Patrick: [giggles]

Justin: What did you help?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Um...

Patrick: [laughs]

Justin: For those— For those watching at home, I just did something funny.

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: Uh... Why the fuck is your friend taking his *shoes* off? Do you live in a dojo?

Travis: We live in *America*!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [cry-laughs]

Patrick: He likes to get comfortable, I guess? I don't know.

Griffin: Then he can buy some fucking comfy— He can buy some Crocs! Actually, no, those are porous.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He needs to buy some comfortable shoes, and not take them—

Patrick: Do I need to buy him some comfy shoes?

Griffin: Yeah. That's a fucking great solution.

Justin: What about slippers? That would be great. Say, "Hey—"

Griffin: Those still aren't gonna hold the funk in like you want them to, though.

Travis: Duct tape slippers.

Patrick: [laughs]

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Sandwich bags.

Travis: I haven't fleshed that out, yeah.

Justin: Yeah, I would say buy him some slippers. And then when he says— Like, he can't get mad at you. Because you will tell him, when you give him them, "Your feet smell so bad. And I hate it, and here are these slippers I got you. I got 'em at JCPenney, if they don't fit."

Travis: "Here's a gift receipt."

Justin: "Receipt's in the bag."

Travis: "I have the real receipt, but I don't want you to know how much I spent on it."

Patrick: [laughs]

Travis: "But if you return them, I guess you'll— Damn it!"

Justin: "Damn it."

Patrick: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "This plan is flawed. Gift receipts fucking suck!" What did you ask? I'm sorry.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: You asked about gift receipts, right? And what to do with them.

Patrick: Yeah.

Travis: How to get your friend [through laughter] a gift receipt?

Patrick: I just wanted—

Travis: It's easy! You just gotta tell 'em first. They gotta push the button beforehand— Trust me, I work at Sears. You can't go back. You have to do it beforehand, to print it out with the receipt. Thank you, next question. [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: No, but thank you so much, Patrick.

Justin: Thanks, Patrick. Alright, I think we got time for one more, maybe? One more?

Travis: One more?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: We got one. Way over there.

Justin: Right here.

Travis: The gentleman in the MaxFunCon t-shirt.

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: You understand exactly what we need from you, right?

Jacob: I— I don't know if I understand many things, but okay.

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: You're the one.

Griffin: This isn't one of them!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Fuck!

Jacob: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, go ahead.

Jacob: My name's Jacob.

Justin: Jacob!

Travis: Hey, Jacob.

Jacob: Yeah.

Justin: What'd you say? Joocob, I think?

Travis: Jocub!

Griffin: Jocub!

Travis: You're Jocub, now.

Justin: Socub! Hit me. Hit me.

Jacob: So I got a roommate last year. And we signed a year-long lease.

Travis: Mm-hmm. And did you have a roommate shower?

Jacob: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay. [laughs] So go ahead.

Jacob: [laughs] Um—

Griffin: That's when you have a shower with your roommate.

[audience laughs]

Jacob: Then yes.

Justin: Let the man finish.

Jacob: [laughs] Um, I— [laughs] He was my friend beforehand.

Justin: For sure.

Jacob: And after a year of it, y'know, it's getting a little tenuous. And now, I'm getting to two months left on the lease.

Griffin: Sure.

Jacob: And I have made secretive plans with another friend.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Nice.

Jacob: [laughs] To go be roommates with that person.

Justin: I like this! This is very *America's Next Top Model*.

Jacob: I still— [laughs]

[scattered laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Thank you, ma'am.

Jacob: [laughs] I still haven't really told him this. And I was planning— I was like, "After MaxFunCon, that's whenever I'll tell him."

Travis: Mm-hmm. You'll come home with a new sense of self-worth.

Jacob: I felt like, yeah, absolutely. [laughs]

Travis: "I don't wanna live with you no more!"

[audience laughs]

Jacob: [laughs] How do I—

Travis: "I made a whole new network of friends! I don't need you."

Justin: This is such a great opportunity, Jacob. You gotta do the midnight move-out.

Jacob: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: He's gotta wake up the next day. And it'll be like a scene from *Taken*. Just your...

[audience laughs]

Justin: The whole room is destroyed, and he's looking for clues.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Listen to me, whoever took Jacob. I have a very particular set of skills."
[laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: “Skills that make me a nightmare to—”

Travis: “I can make a delicious hot pocket.”

[audience laughs]

Justin: “He says my feet smell bad, but I don’t believe it!”

Jacob: [laughs]

Griffin: “I’m not the best at dishwashing, but uh...”

Justin: Wait a minute. Do you guys live together? [wheeze-laughs]

Jacob: [laughs]

Justin: ‘Cause this is— Trust me, he’s not gonna be [through laughter] broken up about it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It’s gonna be fine.

Griffin: Can you describe, without going into too much detail... Or do, ‘cause fuck it.

Travis: Eight words. Do like eight words.

Griffin: Whichever’s funnier. What’s he do that’s so off-putting?

Jacob: Oh! Actually, I think he’s kind of racist.

Travis: Oh! Woah, so when you say a *little* tenuous...

Jacob: [laughs] I mean, I'm— This might be terrible, but I kind of assume a lot of white people, especially white people whose last names are Thurmond, which is what his last name is...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Definitely, definitely.

Jacob: He is actually a relative of Strom Thurmond.

Justin: Definitely a racist last name.

Jacob: Um, yeah.

Travis: *Now* who's racist, Jacob?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Against Thurmonds.

Jacob: [laughs] I always assume they're a little bit racist, but he's just kind of bad about it.

Justin: "This used to be such a nice neighborhood, 'til the Thurmonds moved in."

Jacob: [laughs] He just throws around a lot. So yeah, we watch NBA basketball, and he'll just say off-putting things, you know what I mean? Like, "Oh, Black people..." just making—

Travis: Like, reference Black people to—

Griffin: "[crosstalk] to be racist? Oh, looks like Black people. Fuck!"

Justin: "Boo!"

Jacob: [through laughter] “Fuck this guy!” Midnight move-out, um... [laughs]

Travis: I think— What?

Justin: I think the best thing for you to do is wait ‘til midnight on whatever, the end of the month or whenever.

Jacob: Whatever.

Justin: And just put all yourself in a truck. [whispering] Be very quiet. And make him wake up to an empty house.

Travis: Is there any way you can do that, and also make him help you move?

Jacob: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Like, hypnotism tapes while he sleeps or something?

Justin: Say, “Listen, I’ve got a fucking great plan. Slip ‘N Slide through by bedroom.”

Jacob: [laughs]

Justin: “There’s only one thing I need to make this happen. Help me move to an apartment on 10th Street.”

Travis: I think that if he’s really that bad, then part of your job as a parting gift is to have a postmortem on the living together. Like, “Alright. I’m gonna be moving out. Oh, today, by the way. But before I do, let’s run through some things.”

Griffin: You gotta debrief him.

Jacob: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: Right. You should know— I mean, it is an opportunity for growth. It’s not

really your responsibility. You've had to deal with the guy for this long. So maybe it couldn't hurt to mention it to him, "I think you're kind of racist."

Jacob: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: "And nobody likes that."

Jacob: [laughs]

Justin: "So I'm moving in with another friend."

Jacob: Alright.

Justin: So I hope that helps. Midnight move-out is what I'm going with.

Jacob: Alright. Thank you, McElroys.

[audience cheers]

Travis: See, at first, I was gonna say you gotta tell him ahead of time. But fuck that guy!

Justin: Yeah, fuck that.

Griffin: He sucks.

Travis: Thank you, Jacob.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Just play him this episode of the podcast. Fuck you, man! You suck, you racist...

Travis: Hey, you fucking racist.

Griffin: ... shit!

Travis: Jacob's *out*!

Griffin: I'm gonna fucking kill you!

[audience laughs]

Travis: I... I won't do that, but—

Griffin: Sorry, guys. This is my second screwdriver. [laughs]

[scattered laughs]

Griffin: So uh, let's stop the show, maybe?

Justin: Hey, do you have any more questions?

Griffin: I think we can— Hold on.

Travis: I'll be here with you people. How's it going?

[audience laughs]

Travis: So I learned a lot at the open mic class, and... [breathlessly] What's the deal, ladies and dudes? The different—

Griffin: You can stop.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Um, yeah. So, Justin?

Justin: [sighs] Ladies and gentlemen, this has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era.

Griffin: Why are you so sad?

Justin: I'm just sad, 'cause everything is ending. You know? Like, this is the last thing that happens.

Travis: The world.

Justin: Well...

Travis: Aww!

Justin: Aww. But we wanted to send you off in style. As you know, we end every episode with a Yahoo Answer. Um—

Griffin: This is so apropos, because we are the final Yahoo Answer of MaxFunCon.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: No way.

Justin: Wow, that's deep.

Griffin: So if anything, this is a tribute to our final answer—

Travis: It's a tribute to ourselves.

Griffin: It's a tribute to everything. Seriously, thanks— Should we— Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, let's give thanks.

Griffin: We're just gonna— Fucking thanks for letting us be here. Thank you to Jesse and everybody for setting this up. This is—

Travis: Yeah. This is amazing.

Griffin: This is— [crosstalk]

Justin: This is still— [crosstalk]

Travis: Let's hear it.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: This is the coolest fucking thing ever. And like, a year and a half ago, before we joined Maximum Fun, we never thought this was gonna happen.

Travis: Literally, we went to the dinner on Thursday. And I had people try to—

Justin: No, we didn't.

Travis: Well, *I* went to the dinner, because I'm prompt and a good employee of Max Fun.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And I had people try to explain to me what the conference was gonna be like, and for those of you at home that did not attend the conference, no explanation can do it justice.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Of how amazing it is to be in a place filled with 200 people that are *pretty much* exactly like you.

Griffin: Just best friends forever.

[scattered laughs]

Travis: Yeah. It's amazing, and a great environment. So if you weren't able to make it out *this* year, and you felt bad about it, that's good. You *should* feel bad about it.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's a weird school of parenting you're going with there.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I'm into it! I dig it. So we thought, for our final goodbye to you guys, we would read several Yahoo Answers.

Griffin: These Final Yahoo Answers were sent in by Vanessa Williams.

[scattered laughs]

[inspirational music plays]

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: "This is orange juice, not pee on my pants."

Justin: "Why is Bruce Willis bald?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: No, don't do that.

Travis: "Neat tips on telling the difference between Ben Stiller and Adam Sandler?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "It turns out that guy in Miami who is eating the other guy's face was a conservative. No surprise there!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "How much does a pyramid cost?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: "What kills aunts fast?"

Griffin: "If you're in a car crash with a girl, is it still okay to ask her to the prom when her legs heal?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "My son didn't eat his potato salad. Is he gay?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: "How am I sure that I'm the *real* mom of my kid?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Think about it. "Is Kelly Clarkson a virgin?"

Justin: "Cowabunga. Does anybody still use this term in everyday conversation?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: Well, now!

Travis: "During sexual intercourse, do you put the balls in?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Is it okay to defrost chicken in a pool?"

Justin: "I need to know the 411 on napkin rings."

Travis: "Still, I feel interest for Indian moms. Wanna talk to them! Is there anyone to share my exact feeling, please?"

Griffin: And our very final Yahoo Answer. "Are there dogs in the new *Batman* movie?"

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: Ladies and gentlemen, 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!

[audience cheers]

Announcer: The McElroys! *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

[audience cheers]