

MBMBaM 802: Assassinating the Moon Queen

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

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

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

Travis: What's up, Trav Nation? It's me, your middlest brother, Travis 'Big Dog, Woof-Woof, Vroom-Vroom, The Heater' McElroy!

Griffin: Hi. I'm Griffin McElroy and I'm 38, 5'10". I live in DC, but I'm willing to commute for a long-term project, and this is my self-tape, thank you.

Justin: Yeah—

Griffin: [yells out] *Yah! Yeh!*

Travis: Oh, for adult film.

Griffin: *Waaah!* Those are the only sides that were provided to me.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: By Nintendo. And I don't know, I just hope—I hope—I'm very enthusiastic about the project, and I'm pointing at my tattoo right now. So just—

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Something to—just something to keep in mind, I have the tattoo. Wouldn't be cool if Link had a tattoo with the Triforce on it? Probably gonna do that anyway. I already got—

Travis: That would be applicable.

Griffin: I already got the thing, so—

Travis: So this is for the Zelda movie?

Griffin: Yeah, this is my—we were told by Joel, and I'm starting to realize now, because you guys didn't do it, that maybe it's one of Joel's classic pranks that he likes to play on us. Where he was like, "Record some self-tapes. You're gonna be Link. I think you're a shoe—" He said, "I think you're a shoe in." And I said, "I'm 38, don't you think that's a little bit old for boy hero of Link?" And he said, "No, no, no, trust me, they'll love it." And so, I feel like a fuckin' asshole right now because you guys looked at me like I'm some sort of space alien.

Travis: Well, oh, Griffin, I think the confusion is, I'm pretty sure the boy hero of the Zelda games is named Zelda?

Justin: Oh, he's gonna do—

Griffin: He's gonna do that bit. That old chestnut! So—

Travis: If you want, I could try—I have two characters here that I could try for it?

Griffin: From Zelda?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Oh, you got some Zelda?

Travis: Listen! Listen!

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: [in a high-pitched voice] Listen! [in a low-pitched voice] Listen!

Griffin: That was—

Justin: That's—

Griffin: So—

Travis: There's some options.

Griffin: Yeah. No, options, that's interesting, for—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: An audition.

Justin: I feel like you should have one vision of the character—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: And really commit to it. You had so many—

Justin: And really commit to it, Travis. That could be—

Travis: [in a high-pitched voice] Listen!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, here's another one. This a character that I was told is a small but pivotal role in the film.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Oh, man, my warehouse full of jars!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What happened?!

Griffin: Jars Man.

Travis: Oh, my jars!

Griffin: That would be funny—

Travis: They had my grandmother's ashes in 'em!

Griffin: Yeah, what if that did happen, though? He's smashing up shit in Hyrule Town and like just a bunch of dust comes out, and he just makes silent eye contact with the owner of the house like, "Oh, fuck."

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: "Fuck, fuck, fuck."

Justin: That was—

Griffin: "Fuck, fuck, fuck."

Travis: "There's one less jar to smash! That one on the mantle!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "No, Link—"

Justin: And a beating heart on the ground, and he picks it up and eats it.
[chuckles]

Griffin: For strength.

Travis: [laughs] "Link, no!"

Justin: Blood all over his face.

Griffin: Why is it rated M? There's one jar. And he cusses a lot when he breaks it. [chuckles] It's really wild. I do—I don't know why that's in there.

Justin: I have a problem with the Zelda—the Link casting specifically, where my problem is, I keep trying to read the name of the cat that's playing Link, but I get so tired—

Griffin: What do you mean?

Justin: Through the name—I haven't been able to make it all the way through.

Griffin: They haven't cast it—they haven't cast—Joel said they haven't casted anyone yet, and that it's all still—

Justin: So the two leads are—

Griffin: He said why—he said, "Wide open, baby!"

Justin: The other ones are wide open, and I wanna let you read for the other ones. But unfortunately, Link has been already taken by Benjamin Evan...

Travis: Oh, no, he fell asleep!

Griffin: Oh, no, he fell asleep saying the name, that's so rude!

Travis: Justin, Justin, come back!

Justin: Hold on, I can try it, there's just so many soothing vowels.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, sure.

Justin: [laughs] I'm gonan try again, okay. Benjamin Evan...

Griffin: Oh, no, there you goes. He's out.

Travis: Oh, he go—Justin, Justin!

Griffin: He fell right asleep again.

Travis: Justin!

Griffin: Juicer.

Travis: I have a read for you.

Griffin: Juice, we gotta finish the show, buddy, wake up.

Justin: Sorry, guys, it's the painkillers.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And the carpal tunnel release, it's like... I'm like way sleepy all the time.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Justin?

Justin: So anytime I try to read the name of the guy who's playing Link, which is Benjamin Evan Ainsworth—

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: Benjamin Evan Ainsworth. Okay, that's cool. Is it three names? Like an... assassin?

Travis: It's actually all one name.

Justin: Whoa?

Travis: A very long one name.

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: [chuckles] Sorry, guys.

Travis: Justin, could you give us a Ganon?

Griffin: What's a—

Justin: What?

Griffin: Well, I don't want—I don't think Justin's got Ganon energy.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: I mean, I'm no Matt Mercer, but I—[chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] That's a good point. Trav, we actually can't audition for that one, because we know Ganon. You know what I mean?

Justin: We know Ganon!

Travis: How about—

Griffin: We know Ganon.

Travis: Ganon's son, Ganon Junior?

Justin: We had—hey, listen, I sat down to a nice meal with Ganon once.
[chuckles]

Griffin: Ganon took us out to a nice LA dinner one time.

Travis: That's true.

Griffin: It was excellent.

Travis: Could you be Ganon Junior? Like if they decided Ganon had a son in this one?

Griffin: Ganondorf is Ganon Junior. A lot of people—

Travis: *What?!*

Griffin: Are confused, because it looks like he turns into them.

Justin: Yes. [chuckles] He's Ganon on his knees, with like sneakers—

Griffin: Big shoes on.

Justin: In front of his knees.

Griffin: And it's—

Travis: Talking about golf and stuff—

Justin: To make him look shorter, it's not—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's not very tasteful.

Griffin: Justin, can you give me—I mean, there's a role that I think the three of us could tackle. And in fact, I think once I say it, I might ruin our entire dynamic, because the three of us will be so desperate to get this role. We'll do anything to get it, backstab, betrayal, slander. And that's Tingle. I think one of the three of us has Tingle, the old, nasty Link. Old, nasty, flying Link, Tingle, him? I think that's a good—

Justin: Let me hear your—let me hear your Tingle.

Griffin: [in a silly voice] "*Waaah!* Oh! Cool and power! Tingle!" So, something like that?

Justin: That's really good.

Travis: It's really good.

Griffin: Thanks, yeah. Yeah, thanks. I've been playing Majora's Mask, so like I interface with Tingle on a deeper level these—

Travis: I want you to have it.

Griffin: You don't want Tingle?

Travis: No, you earned.

Justin: You don't want Tingle?

Griffin: You realize what this is gonna do—

Justin: It's the wire stuff.

Griffin: Dude—

Justin: It's the wire work. He doesn't want to do the wire work. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, that's fair.

Griffin: Are scared of the wire work?

Travis: I'm very afraid of the wire work.

Griffin: Don't act like if fucking Shigeru Miyamoto rang your doorbell and was like, "Travis, we want you to be Tingle," you would say, "Hm, Griffin can have it." That's crazy. Do you realize what this is gonna mean for my career? I'm gonna explode, dude.

Travis: I would like to play one of the big, busty fairies.

Griffin: No one's ever really talked about this before, and I would love it if this could be—could this be a safe space? I get uncomfortable talking about sometimes sensitive, maybe trending erotic issues with you guys, because you're my brothers and that's yucky. But no one's really ever broken—

Justin: I would love to push past that.

Griffin: But no one's really ever broken—no one's broken down the fact that in Ocarina of Time they said, "Okay, we're taking this franchise to the next level, 3D." And it's like, that's great. What's Octoroks gonna look like? 3D Octoroks, awesome, I love that. What about these—what about a Like Like? "Yeah, we're gonna take the design of the 2D Like Like, and we're gonna make it three dimensional."

And then they're like, "Okay, awesome." There are these fairies that float over small ponds, and when you go see them, they refill your health. And they're like, "Yeah, let's give them gigonso bazangas that are going to be sharp enough to cut through concrete. Diamond tip, fuckin' size triple J bazoongas, dude!" And someone was like, "Wait, what are you—what?!" "Let's have them have huge—"

Justin: [chuckles] They've already got—

Travis: Okay, but you're talking—they're like tastefully—

Justin: They've already got eight sketches. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: They're like, "This is gold!"

Travis: Just like tastefully suggested kind of off frame. No, no, no!

Griffin: No, dude! No, dude!

Travis: These things are dead center! Cannot miss!

Griffin: "Fishnet onesie, mini skirt, crop top, size Z bazonjays! And we're gonna have 'em be sharp and pointy, she's gonna do nothing but scream!" "What?!"

Travis: Bid's eye view, she comes out the flower, bazongas a-jumpin'!

Griffin: Bazongas a-jumpin'!

Travis: Having a great time!

Justin: If a fa—if the fairies end up that gigantic, with the boobs that sharp, someone in the chain of command is difficult to work with.

Griffin: Yes! Yes!

Justin: Someone is difficult to have conversations with like—

Griffin: Absolutely!

Justin: "Don't bring it up, no, no, no, I know, I know, I know! I know the very—the giant fairies with the bazonga—don't!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "It's your whole day!"

Griffin: Cuccos? Cuccos? 2D to 3D? That's a Cucco. Fuckin'... what are the little spider guys?

Travis: Skulltulas.

Griffin: Skulltulas? 2D to 3D? Great, love it. Just with these one—this one set—

Travis: There's—

Griffin: Just wild and—wild!

Travis: Somebody at Nintendo at that time was a real giant honker fairy hardliner.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Who was like, "Guys, I will die on this hill. I will take the code down with me, I will set fire to the servers if you try to cut these fairies." [titters]

Justin: At some point, someone said to an artist like, "And just think about how a fairy is going to make the transition from 2D to 3D." And the artist was like, "So it's kind of like when adult Robin Williams kisses little Julia Roberts and she gets gigantic with huge bazungas?" And it's like, "Wait, no!" [chuckles]

Travis: "Wait, what?!"

Griffin: "What are you saying?"

Justin: "Why are you drawing already? Stop, put your pen down." [chuckles]

Travis: "I actually have a portfolio ready to go."
"Dave! Not again!"

Justin: "I have a mechanical hard drive loaded with many images that I'd love to share with you."

Travis: "And three backups, just in case!"
"Whoa."

Justin: "It's in the cloud, sir."

Griffin: There's nothing wrong with the great fairies having huge, sharp bazonjos. But I am saying there is a story there. There is a behind the scenes—

Travis: A choice was made.

Griffin: Story of one creator's passion, that we will never get. Nintendo is—

Travis: Well, not with that attitude. Coming to Sundance this year, our in-depth documentary exploring how we got to this point. From the McElroy brothers.

Justin: I could do a Midna. Midna has just got to be kind of nasty and mean.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like, "Ah, Link, you look great! Your ass stinks!" That kind of—like—

Griffin: Yeah, that was cool.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Yeah, she's sort of—

Justin: More like comic relief.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, I like that. I like that a lot, Juice.

Justin: "Your feet look like bananas!"

Griffin: Yeah, dude.

Travis: Nice!

Griffin: That's awesome. Why are you—

Justin: "Which one of you is Link?!" [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: "Why do you roll all the time? Stop yelling!"

Justin: "You should see my aunt's bazongas, they're gigantic. My aunt is a fairy." Midna's aunt is a fairy, canonically.

Griffin: Midna's aunt is not a fairy. Midna is from the Twilight Realm—

Travis: I wanna be Epona.

Griffin: It's not like a whole different thing.

Justin: What?

Travis: I want to be Epona. In this one—

Justin: What would your—

Travis: Epona talks.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: They should have Epona talk.

Travis: Give Link a sidekick that talks. Talking Epona.

Justin: What would—what would Epona's vibe be do you think? What kind of like energy—

Travis: "Oh, I don't know about this one, Link! Oh, boy!"

Griffin: Oh, that's cool. Yeah. Comic relief Epona I didn't even consider, but someone like, "It looks like you got me into another fine mess, little Link!"

Travis: "It's me, Josh Gad! I don't know about this one, Link!"

Justin: Hey, we're trying to get fuckin' parts—

Travis: No, it's me—

Justin: In the fiction of the thing—

Travis: Playing Josh Gad—

Justin: And you're giving that to Gad?

Travis: As Epona.

Justin: Gad hasn't had enough—

Travis: They can't get—

Justin: Bites of the apple?

Travis: Josh Gad?

Justin: Josh Gad is now at a point—I watched Wonder Man on Travis' suggestion. Great suggestion. Josh Gad is not at a point where not only does Josh Gad get to play all the roles that he plays, he's also just like getting to play fictionalized versions of Josh Gad.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Nice work if you can get it, Josh!

Griffin: You made it at that point, I think.

Travis: Me and all the other Gad flies—

Justin: You made it, man! You made it!

Travis: Are wild about it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Whew.

Griffin: Gad flies is what they be called. [sings] Let's start the program, we're long overdue.

Justin: [sings] Well, I'm happy to be talking to you. Together we'll do it, once again.

Travis: [sings] Make sure not to laugh, because that is a sin.

Justin: [chuckles] That's right, that's the new—

Griffin: That's the new theme song.

Travis: Yeah. Very puritanical. No enjoyment here.

Justin: "I'm a middle school teacher, and recently, one of my students was passing out Valentine's Day cards she had made for some of her friends and her teachers. As she looked through the stack to find the one she had made for me, I noticed that some of her cards had Pokémon cards sticking out of them. I did not get a Pokémon card, but now I really want to know what cards she would have picked for me. Brothers, how do I tell this student I would like to receive a Pokémon card without coming across as ungrateful to a child?" That's from seeking Pokémon in Poughkeepsie.

Griffin: Have you let slip, and you can take some advice from me on this pretty directly, have you let slip subtle clues that maybe you are a Pokémaniac on the DL? Just dropping like little hints here and there, just like a—

Travis: Like what?

Griffin: Pointing at a kid's shirt and being like, "Oh, Onyx, great." Like little stuff—like little stuff to let people know like, "Hey, I'm, actually, I'm into this stuff." Don't be too obvious about it, just—

Travis: "If you have five Pikachu, and two faint, how many Pichachus do you have left to battle?"

Griffin: Still five. I'll get those two—I'll get those two fucking going again. Don't even worry about it, dude.

Travis: In the middle of the fight?

Griffin: Yeah, dude. Revive, Max Revive, I'll get those bad boys right back in there. There's no—there is no rest on my bench. I have no bench. It's right back out there, pal.

Justin: Your kids' schools doing the—still doing the Valentine's Day card exchange thing?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's a wild—it's an absolutely unhinged—

Griffin: Unforced error! Unforced error of—

Justin: Unforced error!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like so unnecessary. Like, why do we need the pressure? Of the girls' teachers this year said don't write names on them.

Griffin: Awesome. So you can just—

Justin: Like don't—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles] Don't even personalize! Like you write your name in there, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But you cannot even personalize. "I want an un-personalized stack of paper with your name on the inside. And you just pick the IP."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That's all you're basically saying, is like, "I endorse the turtles."
[chuckles]

Travis: This year, the girls got like these little Airheads candies with the "to" and "from" spots on the wrappers. And we're like, this is great, we'll do it—

Justin: Impossible to write on.

Travis: And then I started writing on it, wouldn't happen. And this guy, national merit scholar Travis McElroy, started looking at the Airheads package to see if it came with instructions of what—

Justin: On how to write on it?

Travis: Kind of writing utensil to use. It didn't. So—

Griffin: Bummer.

Travis: I ended up writing all their names on it, because my children are still learning handwriting, they're nine and six. They're not ready for the, you know, black diamond slope that is writing on Airheads.

Griffin: Yeah, it's hard.

Justin: Yeah, they got—they had air bo—Haribo like gummy bear packets, with "to" and "from" on it. You can't write on—what?

Griffin: How the fuck am I supposed to write on it that? That's crazy.

Justin: How am I gonna write Dyson? How am I supposed to write Dyson on a package of Haribo gummies? Impossible.

Griffin: Can you just say I'd like a—hey, I think this could bring you to—if I was a kid and I was into Pokémon—that's basically how it was. So, if I—if when I was a kid—

Travis: When you were a kid.

Griffin: When I was a child—

Justin: If then.

Griffin: Then a teacher came up to me and was like, "Hey, I'm also super into Pokémon—" No, you can't fucking do that, huh?

Justin: Can't.

Griffin: "I also like poké—check out my card. What card do you think I—"

Justin: "I spied you passing out some Pokémon cards."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Noticed I didn't—you didn't grace my palm with anything, any duckets."

Griffin: I think there's a way to do that and just say like, "You know, I'm also into Pokémon. What Pokémon do you think I'd be?" Is that too much?

Justin: No, but like—

Travis: That, what Pokémon—

Justin: You hear it, right?

Griffin: I know.

Justin: You can hear it! You can hear it.

Griffin: I know...

Travis: I think that would be a fun—to say like, "If everybody gets like this score on this test, you're all allowed to anonymously write on this card what Pokémon you think I would be."

Griffin: Yeah, right.

Travis: The kids would eat that shit up.

Griffin: "It says here Shit Eater. Who said—who wrote Shit Eater? Which one—"

Travis: This is what I'm saying, man, you're gonna get some problematic responses.

Justin: You're talking about an interesting phenomenon that I have noticed though, where Pokémon card trading has been now a thing or a concept for so long—

Griffin: Right.

Justin: It has basically passed a generation to where you will hear people have conversations about Pokémon cards as sources of stored value.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's almost become like an intergenerational sort of exchange where like we all kind of know what Pokémon cards are worth. [chuckles] There's like the span of 20 years where like we can kind of agree on the worth of that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And you can—you can see that continue to evolve. It's like this secondary currency that has arisen and fallen alongside the USD.

Griffin: Yeah, I have a sort of opposite investment portfolio, which is a website I've saved tracking the value of the entire original series of Pokémon cards and how much they're worth now, because I definitely fuckin' had those at some point. And but then I did like sell them in, I don't know, 2005, for a gaming PC.

Justin: Peak. Peak of the market—

Griffin: Not a very good one. And so now when I look at that, it's like an opposite of how much I've like lost. Not how much I've gained, which is what

a lot of people do when they trade the markets, but how sort of, how bummed out I should be.

Justin: Oh?

Griffin: I don't need a lot more sources of stuff like that, but it's nice to have a kind of numerical value—

Justin: [chuckles] Something you can count on.

Griffin: And it really makes me pay attention to not giving away things now that may be worth a fuckin' lot of money some—

Justin: Help you—

Travis: Diamond hands, baby.

Justin: Can help you maintain more of a selfishness—

Griffin: Yes, selfishness—

Justin: [chuckles] In your day to day—yes

Griffin: Selfishness, yes—

Justin: Agree!

Griffin: Nothing brings me joy in my house, but a lot of thins—

Travis: Period.

Griffin: Bring me anxiety that if I got rid of them, then the next day Jake Paul will be like, "This is worth \$1000 million, actually." And I'd be like, "God damn it! Fuck!"

Justin: [laughs] This is a Bitcoin actually, Griffin.

Travis: Man, where's that Antiques Roadshow with Jake and Logan Paul just declaring randomly what they think things are worth?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I've been pitching this show for 30 years.

Griffin: "Hey, guys, Jake Paul here, and I'm here to announce that these six old Disney Magic Bands are all worth \$100 million now. So I hope no one got rid of those yesterday, Griffin." Fuck, dude.

Justin: Jake Paul—here, Jake Paul, this is my Easy-Bake Oven, I've had it since as a kid." He just rips it apart his bare hands and Bitcoins fall out of it.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: [chuckles] That's where—that's where they've been the whole time.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: You're welcome!

Griffin: This is worth—

Justin: You had Bitcoins in there.

Griffin: "This is worth nothing, I broke it. Every other Easy-Bake Oven is now worth a billion dollars. I am a genie, named Jake Paul, and I will curse you."

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: "I'm a first year college student at a music conservatory. We have a dedicated building for practice rooms, and the walls happen to be not too noise-insulated. As I travel up and down the floors, you'll hear a loud

trombone glissando or a virtuoso pia-no concerto." Sorry, I messed up piano. Why piano?

Griffin: I don't know.

Justin: Damn!

Griffin: They snuck it in there between two—

Justin: Damn!

Griffin: Harder words.

Justin: You know?

Travis: Pia-no.

Justin: Pia-no. Pianissimo. [titters] How do I—that's what I meant. Yes. I meant pia-no...

Griffin: Concerto.

Justin: Volume.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "How do I let these people know what they did was sick? Every door has a little window, so I was thinking of giving them a thumbs up. However, I want to be mindful of their practice time and focus. Do I leave them a little note? Maybe paper airplane in through the open practice window? That sounds like more of a distraction." I like people editing themselves as they type—

Travis: "No, no, not that."

Justin: Like, "Oh, that's a bad idea. I should delete that sentence. Nah, I'm too far." [chuckles] "Brothers, what do I do?" That's from Spreading Support in Cincinnati.

Travis: Listen, as someone who played trombone in middle school, I think I can speak with confidence when I say the two examples you've listed here, not exactly the same.

Griffin: I mean—

Travis: Right? I hear someone playing a sick piano concerto and then somebody else just going to town on a trombone—

Griffin: I mean, if I hear a—you know how hard it is to pull off a slick glissando, right? Like I think—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Ah, hell yeah, dude.

Griffin: To bust out a—to bust out a Skyler Gisondo on the trombone like that seems like it would be definitely worth applause?

Justin: I mean, I think you gotta celebrate the achievement in the moment that it happens.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I think that you—if you get a note later, I think that that's—the person is going to think, "Well, they probably felt bad for me, because no one was cheering when I actually did the thing."

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: I think when they hit the note, I think you just gotta give 'em like, [yells out] "Now you're cooking, baby!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like that or like—

Griffin: It needs to be immediate—

Justin: [yells out] "Cook it, baby!"

Griffin: "Cook it up in the kitchen!"

Justin: "Turn up the heat, Franky!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like if their name is... I don't know their...

Travis: Or—

Justin: Maybe they're on the doors? I don't know if the names are on the—

Griffin: "Pop that shit in the frier, dude!"

Justin: [chuckles] Yes, exactly. "Turn the thermostat up, Franky! It's too cold, baby!"

Griffin: Yeah, that's cool.

Justin: [titters]

Griffin: Trav, you do one.

Travis: [yells out] "Yeah!" I don't know, I was thinking of something else.
[chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, you weren't listening? Oh, Trav, the jokes were good!

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, Trav! That's the best time to do another one, because you're gonna take it into a funky direction, man!

Griffin: The jokes were really good! It would have been really fun to get up on that one, man!

Travis: What if...

Justin: It was an easy one too! All you had to do—

Griffin: It was easy, good jokes! It was like—

Travis: No, no, no, no, no, no, no!

Griffin: I was like vibing and I was like Travis is gonna love this—

Justin: It was real easy! Wait, I wanna tell him about it—

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Okay, yeah, please—

Justin: Okay, so Trav—

Travis: Because I was thinking of—

Justin: All you had to do for the joke—

Travis: A different vein of jokes, but—

Justin: Listen! All you had to do—the joke was you had to be like, "Something, something, Franky," and you're kind of yelling. And then said something about temperature. It was so easy.

Griffin: And it was like really funny, and it didn't take any brain work at all. You could just kind of vibe—

Travis: Fuck yeah, Franky! Boil that frog!

Griffin: Yeah, I do think if it had been like more close to the—to the bit, it would have—you could have—that would—

Travis: So, what about this? They hear a knock on the window—

Justin: There's the distance that makes it tough.

Travis: They turn and look, it's you in a Phantom of the Opera mask.

Griffin: Oh, cool.

Travis: Yelling, [yells out] "Bravi! Bravi! Bravisimo!"

Griffin: No, no, no, no, you're so close, you almost had it! You almost had it! You look—you're in the Phantom of the Opera mask looking in the window, as they turn to look at you, you give 'em a—[spoofs the sound of wind blowing] And you're away.

Justin: Oh, you're gone!

Griffin: If you—if you fuckin' make a big deal out of it, they'll know like, "Oh, that's some dude in a mask." But if you get out of there quick? Like really quick, and they don't see you? Now in their mind they're like, "Am I getting Phantom of the Opera?"

Travis: Ooh! And once you do that—

Justin: And then you mention it to someone else like, "He only appears to the most talented."

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: "Only the most talented amongst us have seen the phantom."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And after that, you can leave little notes signed from the Angel of Music—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: From that point forward like, "That was a sick trombone glissando, the Angel of Music."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: See, Trav, you knocked on the door. And in my head I'm like, why did we stop knocking? Like—

Travis: Oh, you're joining in!

Griffin: Oh, you're like, [spoofs a drum beat] "Ra-ta-ta-ta ta-ta-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta, ta-ta-ta!"

Travis: Music is everywhere!

Justin: Like they get up to open the door!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: They get up to—it's like knock, knock, knock, and they get up to open it but it's like knock-knock-knock, na-na-na-knock-knock na-na-knock-knock-knock.

Travis: And you're jiggling the handle to give it some high hat—

Justin: *Shicka-chicka, shicka-chicka, shicka-chicka, shicka-chicka*—very funky!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Very funky—

Travis: Music is everywhere.

Justin: Yeah, they would love that.

Griffin: I love—

Justin: They'll be like, "I will—I will let you in! Please stop! I'll open the door!"

Travis: And then you break the doorknob off and they're stuck.

Justin: "It's locked! Please stop!"

Griffin: Do you guys get—

Travis: "No, you're turning it while I'm turning it!"

Justin: "We're both turning it!"

Griffin: Does your guys' algos serve you up videos of people like walking around in a park with their violin, and they see someone like DJing or something and they're like, "Can I jam with you?" And then they jam together. Or like they're walking around and there's people like drumming on the subway and they're like, "Can I jam?" Or they have two saxophones and they're like, "Let's blast." Do you guys get those videos?

Justin: So this happened—Griff, yeah, I actually just got served one of these.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: And it pissed me off.

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Justin: I want to hear what you're talking about, but it pissed me off because it was a man who walked around with like eight turntables.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: And a bunch of DJing equipment—

Griffin: I've seen this man, yes.

Justin: And then—

Travis: And twelve microphones.

Justin: Who happens upon him? Wyclef Jean. [chuckles]

Griffin: Just happens—no, you found—he went looking for Wyclef.

Justin: I think he—I think you dropped a pin. That's all I'll say—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And I don't—I think someone dropped a pin! Because I have been walking around lots of times, never with DJ stuff, ever—

Griffin: No.

Justin: And have not once seen Wyclef Jean. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And no one—

Travis: Oh, that's so funny—

Justin: And then—and they were filming it too? Damn!

Travis: For me—

Justin: Someone dropped a pin.

Travis: My problem is, whenever I do see Wycliffe Jean here in Cincinnati, Ohio, I never have my DJ stuff with me.

Griffin: I know.

Travis: And then when I have my DJ stuff with me, I can never find him.

Griffin: It's—that's the—

Justin: Travis is like, "Let me get my recorder out." And Wyclef Jean's like, "I'd rather—no."

Griffin: No.

Justin: "No, thank you. Not the recorder, please."

Travis: Do you think when two people are playing saxophone at the same time, kind of facing each other, doing like dueling saxophones—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They're worried that if they get too close to one another, it will form kind of a seal? And when one blows, it'll puff out the other one's cheeks and explode their lungs?

Griffin: Yeah, that's a—that—and that's a huge, huge, huge concern. When you're playing the saxophone, it's the only instrument that you have to breathe in and out through it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You can't—you can't remove your—if you break the seal of your embouchure, then the reed loses all of its rigid—

Justin: Is that true?

Griffin: Rigidity. And so you have to breathe in and out of it, and it's—

Travis: So if the two bells touch—

Griffin: If the two bells touch—

Travis: When you breathe out—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That air is gonna go straight into their lungs and pop 'em.

Griffin: Yes. And that is where bassoons come from.

Travis: *Oh?*

Griffin: When two saxophones love each other very much, their bells touch. One blows into the other one 'til the cheeks explode. And then a bassoon comes out.

Travis: Out pops a baby bassoon.

Justin: And then—

Griffin: Out comes out a bassoon.

Justin: If you hit up, up, down, down, left, right, left, right, B, A, Start, Contra bassoon.

Griffin: Contra bassoon. Sure. Doesn't make any sense. Doesn't make any sense what you just said.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Why did you bring Contra in—why did Contra get invited to the party?

Justin: Because a contrabassoon is an instrument, and that was the Contra code.

Travis: That directly opposes the bassoon. It's the bassoon's greatest enemy—

Justin: Yeah, so you like—

Griffin: I've never heard—

Travis: The contrabassoon!

Griffin: Sorry, I've never heard of this evil twin bassoon, the oppostire—

Justin: The contrabassoon?

Griffin: A contrabassoon, I've never heard of a—

Travis: The only thing—

Justin: Hey, Griffin!

Travis: That can stop a bassoon—

Justin: Google contrabassoon—

Travis: Is a contrabassoon.

Justin: Right now, because you're in for a real treat, because this thing is a *fucking big bassoon*.

Griffin: Yo... yo! [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: Hey, click the share—

Griffin: [chuckles] Wow!

Justin: Can you not even share a picture? Or whatever. You're looking at pictures over there of a contrabassoon and not even sharing pictures.

Griffin: I'll share a picture of a contrabassoon—I don't know how to do that shit. You always do that shit—

Justin: Really? You just press the share button. Do you not have a share button?

Griffin: Well, I—what if it's—yeah, this is a YouTube video.

[a contrabassoon plays]

Griffin: Oh, it's so loud! [laughs] Guys—

Justin: [chuckles] Yo, yo, Griff, you okay, man?

Griffin: Guys—[laughs] You guys are really quiet in my mix, so I turned up my headphones really, really loud—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Because you guys, I thought your mics were quiet, so I turned you up really loud thinking like, well, I'm not gonna hear any other sounds while I'm doing this. [chuckles] And then I accidentally opened up a video of a guy playing the contrabassoon, and it fucking shattered my eardrums. Okay, hold on, I gotta get this fucking thing up here, I got to figure out how to share the contrabassoon. Okay, here we go, that's there.

Travis: Oh, man, I miss-googled a I searched for contra baboon.

Griffin: No, don't do that.

Travis: And I got some wild stuff in here.

Griffin: Share screen—

Justin: I've got a contrabassoon, there's a contrabassoon right there.

Griffin: Screenshare, get rid of this. This is what—I need to show you it though. You gotta see the size of this fuckin' thing, man. Make it theater mode, can you see—you ready? I don't think you'll be able to hear it.

Justin: I hope not.

[a contrabassoon plays]

Justin: I can hear it.

Travis: Look at that bad boy.

Griffin: Oh, that seems hard to press!

Justin: [chuckles] It's broke—hey, dude, it's broken!

Travis: I don't think that's what it's supposed to sound like!

Justin: Dude, your shit's broken. [chuckles]

Griffin: This dude, he's fucking ripping, man. [chuckles]

Justin: Dude, it sounds like—

Griffin: That shit rules.

Justin: You're walking dropping ass, dude, it's not music. [chuckles]

Griffin: That's the funniest thing I've ever seen. [chuckles]

Travis: That can't be it?!

Griffin: [laughs]

[silly contrabassoon sounds play]

[group laugh]

[silly contrabassoon sounds continue]

Justin: [chortles]

Griffin: Hell yes, dude. [chuckles]

Justin: Don't stop, please!

Travis: That's a gun! [chuckles] Look at that thing!

Griffin: It looks like he's about to assassinate the moon queen.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Are we gonna get another blast?

[contrabassoon sounds continue]

Griffin: Oh, this one note everyone remembers.

Justin: [chuckles] Everybody knows this—

[contrabassoon sounds continue]

Justin: [yells out] That's not a note! That's not a note, it's an engine starting.

[contrabassoon sounds continue]

Justin: *Haah!*

Travis: That's a W flat he's hitting right there, I love that. [chuckles] Oh my god, sir!

Justin: This fucking jerk! [chuckles]

Travis: But we're on the other side of the thing—what's that like for him?

Justin: Why is he pretending like this is a musical experience?! [chuckles] This freaking guy!

Griffin: Oh, god...

Travis: That man is actually 19 years old, but the vibrations of the contrabassoon have aged him more. [chuckles]

Justin: They've aged him and given him Jack disease! He got contact Jack disease from his contrabassoon! [chuckles]

Griffin: It's so fucking big and deep...

Travis: [chuckles] That's what she said.

Justin: [chuckles] And it's not—it's like they've made it so big that it sounds bad.

Travis: [chuckles] Yeah!

Justin: And it's like, good job, I guess. [chuckles] Good job, Beethoven!

Travis: That's the guy—there's one not in the—in the entire like concerto that you need a contrabassoon. And they're like, "Yeah! That's why you're here, Doug!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "He's my nephew."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: The sheet music—

Travis: "Don't worry."

Griffin: Is like a CVS receipt with the number of staves they have to go down just to reach it. Oh, man.

Travis: "We've just—we've just printed out your sides, Doug. It's just this one note. I'll point to you."

Justin: "You'll know when it's time, Doug, because the whole place will get really quiet. And then you'll just—" [chuckles]

Griffin: "You'll just blast."

Justin: Oh, man... Let's take a break, and we'll come back and... talk about our sponsors.

[theme music plays]

Justin: We actually have settled into a morning routine here where I have not been able to keep up my end of the bargain.

Travis: Oh, no?

Justin: Because I can't open the Smalls for the cats in the morning.

Griffin: Oh, no.

Justin: It's really put a dampener on our relationship. I've gotten to a point now where I've asked Sydnee to open the package of the delicious smooth bird or whatever, while I stand next to her. So at least the cats still associate me—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: With the delicious, flavorful nutrient-packed food from Smalls.

Griffin: Maybe she'll think you're some sort of new four handed food distributing entity that now dwells within this household.

Travis: Or maybe they'll get the completely mistaken impression that you're somehow in charge of Sydnee—

Justin: Right!

Travis: And make her do it for them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Gosh, they are actually too smart for that, because they kind of are in charge in our house. But that means that I like taking care of these kitties, and I like giving them the best food that I can. And I feel like Smalls

does that. It helps us to control their portions, because we used to just do like kind of grazing dry food, so the Smalls has been great for that. Their coats look really nice, they have a lot of energy, and it's seemed to have really been great for them. So, I—

Travis: Which one's your favorite?

Justin: Probably other bird.

Travis: No, I meant of the cats.

Justin: When it's late at night, Travis, and I am feeling a little peckish, I reach for other bird or smooth pig.

Travis: No, which of the cats.

Justin: [chuckles] Stop—stop—

Travis: Which of the two cats is your favorite?

Justin: Stop guessing which meals are going to upset their stomach. For a limited time, because you're a My Brother, My Brother and Me listener, get 60% off your first order, plus free shipping, when you head to smalls.com/mybrother. One last time, that's 60% off your first order plus free shipping when you head to smalls.com/mybrother.

Travis: Which of us is your favorite?

Justin: Neither.

Griffin: You guys know how some people call their pets their fur—their fur babies?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Is it okay to call a baby like a skin dog?

Travis: A skin puppy.

Griffin: A skin puppy.

Justin: Square... Squarespace. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs] You don't want to talk about that, do you?

Travis: Check out Griffin's new website, skinpuppy.com.

Griffin: It's a bad idea, I don't—

Justin: Wait, hold on! [chuckles]

Griffin: So...

Justin: Guys, I can't! You can't do this to me! [chuckles] I'm on the IR, you can't—please, please! I can't register that domain—

Griffin: You're right, Justin can't type that fast for the domain—

Justin: *Aah!* My hands!

Travis: Ah, no, only skinpuppy.edu is left. [chuckles]

Griffin: No! Not—

Justin: I don't want to learn about skin puppies! [chuckles]

Griffin: Listen, if you—if you have a thing that actually stands... the test of Christ's judgment, more than skin puppies—

Travis: [chortles]

Griffin: And you want to put that up on the internet? That is a killer idea. Have you thought about how you're going to do it? Because there's like one way that you can do it where it's going to look really good, and it's going to

be super easy, and it's going to make it look like you know your shit. And that way is Squarespace. Take it from—

Travis: What's the other way?

Griffin: Like I guess some other service where it'll be like—

Travis: It's bad?

Griffin: "All right, start co—start coding!" And you're like, "Fuck, I don't know anything about—"

"You better put the stuff where it looks good, watch the kerning," or whatever. Squarespace like does that stuff for you. We've all used Squarespace to make websites that look extremely high-quality, extremely professional. And you can too, because it's easy.

If you—if you do—if you sell stuff, your goods or services, there's a bunch of different ways that you can get paid, and you know, sell those goods and services. You can generate invoices, you can streamline your workflow with built-in appointment scheduling and email marketing tools. It's really whatever you need a website for, Squarespace is going to be an amazing way to do that. I'm not just a paid spokesperson, I'm a customer. I also use it.

Travis: I have a new idea for a website where I get celebrities, and people can commission them to hit home runs for them. In the spirit of Heater for the Big Boy, they'll hit home runs for the person and then send them a video of it, it's called Whammeo!

Griffin: Whammeo! And that's for home runs. Squarespace will even let that happen. Squarespace will let—

Travis: Videos of home runs—

Griffin: Squarespace will let that happen.

Travis: On behalf of people, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: It's a—it barely stands up in the judgment of Christ's light, but I think that it will make it on Squarespace. It'll look good.

Travis: We have a lot of celebrities already ready to go.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: Most of them are celebrity like TikTok animals.

Griffin: Okay, so that's... I don't know how you're gonna get a video of them hitting a—hitting a dinger.

Travis: Well, you know, it's—there's some wire work.

Griffin: You have not thought this through. Head to squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use offer code "My Brother" to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or domain.

[break]

Benjamin: Greatest Trek is the hit podcast about new Star Trek shows, and right now we're talking about all things Starfleet Academy.

Adam: Starfleet Academy is a Star Trek show made for everyone, from lifetime Star Trek nerds to folks who only like My So-Called Life and Dawson's Creek.

Benjamin: We even had a special writer and actor guest for the fifth episode this season, the hilarious Tawny Newsome!

Adam: Look, there's always something fun on the Greatest Trek feed, because when the season's over, we're going back to watching the original series!

Benjamin: And hey, if you like old Star Trek, The Greatest Generation just had its 10th anniversary!

Adam: That's Greatest Trek for new Star Trek, and Greatest Generation for the Star Trek you grew up on.

Benjamin: Both shows you can find on maximumfun.org.

[break]

Mark: Ready to go.

Hal: Knock, knock.

Mark: Who's there?

Hal: We Got This.

Mark: With Mark and Hal?

Hal: Gah, you knew this one! [laughs]

Mark: We can't put that out as an ad...

Hal: We just did! New episodes every week on maximumfun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts! Now, it's hewn in rock!

Mark: Hewn in rock?!

Hal: Yeah? [titters]

Mark: How do you hew something in rock?

Hal: With a chisel.

Mark: There's only one Hue in rock, and it's Huey Lewis. [chuckles]

Hal: And the news is, We Got This with Mark and Hal is available every week on maximumfun.org.

Mark: I walked right into that.

[both chuckle]

[break]

Justin: [mouths the guitar riff of "Frankenstein" by Edgar Winter]

Travis: Bow!

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: Eh...

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: [joins in riffing] What if we had the courage—

Justin: I wanna munch!

Griffin: Oh, I wanna do the whole fuckin' thing, man! You can't just—

Justin: Okay, I know, it's so good. I—

Griffin: Give me some of Frankenstein.

Justin: [chuckles] I didn't even realize I was doing it until I was like a few bars in and I was like, heck yeah—

Griffin: [continues riffing]

Travis: [chuckles] Yeah, man!

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: [continues riffing]

Justin: [continues riffing and chuckles] Okay, listen.

Travis: Nailed it.

Justin: This is Munch Squad, it's a podcast within a podcast—

Griffin: Every eight bars in that song is like, "Let's shred in a different, rad way."

Justin: Yeah, I'm actually gonna add a guy going—[continues riffing]

Griffin: Yes! A drum solo, a weird, weird, weird drum solo. And they bring it the fuck back.

Justin: I brought in a space man from Mars to do this part where he's like—
[spoofs a guitar solo]

Travis: Yeah, perfect!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: The Lenten season is upon us, as you know.

Griffin: I saw—I had to explain to Gus this morning as we were driving to school, he saw a bunch of people with ash on their forehead. And I had—I had to explain what that meant. And there were maybe other conversations that would have been helpful to have with him before this conversation.

Travis: [laughs] Any kind of context, perhaps.

Griffin: Kind of just threw it—threw him right in—

Justin: Kind of walked in—walked in when they're revealing the nature of the Smoke Monster, and it's like you actually—

Griffin: You actually—

Travis: No, no, no, no, not this!

Justin: [chuckles] There's a lot you need—the Lenten season is upon us, and it does delight me that as—like despite them being largely agnostic most of the year, the fast food industry does fall all over itself to offer people seafood options for Fridays, when they need to eat seafood, as I understand it.

Travis: Doesn't it say a lot though about those options? I've always found this funny, that they don't offer them the rest of the year—like they know that these are the real B stringers.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where it's like, "Listen, we know. We know you don't have—"

Griffin: We can't do—

Justin: "We know."

Travis: You can't—

Griffin: We can't do shrimp—

Travis: Do this.

Justin: I just like, I just—[chuckles] I'm not a—I'm not a Catholic, as you know.

Travis: What?!

Justin: So I'm not as familiar with the rules of the Lenten season. I understand there's many religions that have, you know, rules about diet or whatever, so I don't want to be too flippant about that. I do, in my understanding though, I don't think Jesus' idea was that for this certain time of year, you would play on seafood feasts every Friday. [chuckles] I don't think Jesus meant for you to have seafood feast Friday for this whole season.

Griffin: Just to mix it up. Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, like—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, exactly.

Griffin: He wanted fillet of—

Justin: Griffin, I don't—

Griffin: He wanted more Filet-O-Fishes out there.

Travis: So he took one, he divided the Filet-O-Fish, and made enough for everybody to have some Filet-O-Fish.

Griffin: I'm sorry, I'm thinking about this now for the first time, and I don't want to be religious or anything, but about three quarters of the disciples were fishermen. It's a little bit sus that he was like, "Oh, and one day of the week is only eat fish day." [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, wink.

Griffin: "Hm, I think—"

Travis: "And make sure to stock up for leftovers. Yeah?"

Griffin: Is that any—

Justin: Yeah, right? Make sure you pay your taxes on it, right? Guys?

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: Everybody into that? Smashburger introduces new shrimp lineup for Lent, okay? So listen—hold on, I'm gonna open an image.

Travis: Is it a smashed shrimp?

Justin: I'm gonna tell you about these—I'm gonna tell you about these lineups that they got for Lent, okay? But just imagine a god, imagine a deity where you're like, "This is what I'm eating for you." And the deity's like, "Ah, good job. That's what I wanted to do."

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: "Thank you for practicing restriction and moderation!"

Justin: "This is—thank you! Thank you! Do this in remembrance of me! Smash this fried lobster roll!"

Travis: "You've true—"

Justin: "Thank you!"

Travis: "You've truly shown—"

Justin: "Who would have sacri—wow, beautiful—"

Travis: "Restraint in my name!"

Justin: "You could have had a he—you could have had a hamburger today, and you did it!"

Griffin: Chat—

Justin: "Amazing! You just had butterfly shrimp with bang bang sauce!"
[chuckles] Okay.

Griffin: Chat, we're looking—

Travis: "Just as I intended!"

Griffin: We're looking at like Texas toast size French toast, wrapped around a long and extraordinarily crunchy shrimp feast, with a bunch of orange sprizzled across it. I do see what appears to be some—

Justin: [laughs] A bunch of orange sprizzled across it!

Travis: Yes. That is—

Griffin: And we have leaves—

Travis: "East of this bang bang sauce! It is my blood—"

Griffin: Then we got two—

Travis: "Because I'm awesome, dudes."

Griffin: We got two big baskets of popcorn dealios with French fries and everything, so it's—I mean, it looks good.

Justin: "Smashburger, the fast-casual restaurant company that popularized—" What?

Travis: Smash burger?

Griffin: Smashed burgers.

Justin: Smashed burgers—introduced it's—that's what it says in the press release. [chuckles]

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: "Introduced its new shrimp limited time offerings, adding fresh seafood variety—" Because I think freshness when I'm looking at this pile of brown. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Fresh seafood variety for in time for Lent—"

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Hey, can we do that—

Justin: "Underscoring the brand's—"

Travis: By the way, can we start press releases about us as like, "My Brother, My Brother and Me, which popularized "My Brother, My Brother and Me."

Griffin: Yeah. Good point.

Justin: "At Smashburger, we're always looking for ways to bring fresh flavor and variety to our guests, and our new shrimp offerings do exactly that," said Tom Ryan, founder of Smashburger.

Travis: How lucky.

Justin: "Lent is a time when many people look for seafood options, and we wanted to deliver something that meets that need, while staying true to the great tastes our guests expect. The new shrimp lineup brings a delicious twist to the season—" The season. "Full of flavor and offered at a value that makes it easy for guests to enjoy something different."

Travis: "We know that the other 325 days of the year, you guys think about eating like fish and shrimp and stuff that are in the ocean and you're like, "Ooh, yucky!""

Griffin: Ooh, yuck. No way.

Travis: "We know that!"

Justin: So, imagine you are sitting down to dinner.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Okay? And Travis, you're Jesus, okay?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So I need you just to like—like you snuck up behind me and I'm eating dinner, and just be like, "Ah, good job, Justin. What are you having?"

Travis: "Hello, my son. Ah, Justin! My favorite. Ah, you're having a great Lent. What are you eating in my name?"

Justin: "Scorching big shrimp roll! [chuckles] I'm doing it for you, Jesus! I'm eating a scorching big shrimp roll! It's a dozen crispy shrimp marinated in scorching hot spices, leaf lettuce and remoulade sauce, served on a butter toasted roll, for you! Jesus."

Travis: "I never asked you to do that, Justin."

Justin: "Thank you, Lord!" [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: "No! There's so many other things that you should be worried about."

Justin: "Is this what you wanted in your bible?" [chuckles]

Travis: "What have you been—which bible have you been reading, Justin?"

Justin: "I've given everything for you, God. Because of you, I'm eating a—I wanted to get a burger at Smashburger, instead I'm eating a scorching shrimp basket, which is just two dozen crispy shrimp marinated in scorching hot spices, served with French fries, remoulade sauce and chipotle mayo, Jesus. For you."

Travis: "Justin, you're crying! You're crying and just chugging milk?"

Justin: "Because I wanted a burger so much, Jesus, but instead I have to eat two dozen crispy shrimp, served with French fries, remoulade sauce and chipotle mayo!"

Travis: "You didn't have to do that? You could have had like some nice tuna? Maybe like a salmon filet?"

Justin: "No. No, Jesus, he couldn't have. Hi, I'm Jim Sullivan, CEO of Smashburger."

Travis: "Jim!"

Justin: "Our new shrimp lineup is—"

Travis: "My greatest enemy!"

Justin: [chuckles] "Our new shrimp lineup—"

Travis: "How dare you, Jim?!"

Griffin: His quote starts, "Actually, Jesus."

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] "Actually, Jesus."

"Our new shrimp lineup is more than just a seasonal addition, it reflects our commitment to meeting guests where they are and giving them fresh reasons to choose Smashburger."

Travis: "But shouldn't they be choosing me, Jim?"

Justin: "No, no, Jesus, taste has always been at the heart of our brand, and our greatest competitive advantage. And now we're—I guess we're adding Jesus into there, doing what he wants." [chuckles]

"With these flavor-forward seafood options for Lent, we're reinforcing our leadership in fast-casual and showing guests they can count on Smashburger for bold innovation and real value."

Travis: "I'm more of a Taco Bell man myself."

Griffin: That makes sense. That tracks.

Justin: I wanted to get the scorching cheesy mac smash—

Griffin: Jesus, can you make the Doritos Locos Taco come back at Taco Bell? Do you have any—

Travis: "It's the one thing I can't do!" [chuckles]

Griffin: The one thing you can't do is bring back the Doritos—the specifically Cool Ranch Doritos Locos Taco from Taco Bell, you can't do that?

Travis: "I can bring them back at limited locations."

Justin: Listen, Griffin, it's called Good Friday, not Great Friday. [chuckles] "I'm a cook and I love making all sorts of food. But one of my favorite ingredients to work with are beans! This week I—" Me too.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: "This week, I made a large batch of red beans and rice, and I've been loving it! My husband has not. This morning, we had a full coming to god meeting where he told me that I was farting in my sleep all night. It was so bad that he had to leave the bedroom at 5AM to go in the living room to escape my emissions.

The problem is, I still have two pounds of cooked beans in the fridge, and about eight pounds in the pantry. I don't want to throw them all away, but I can't trust myself not to keep ripping ass in the twilight hours. What should I do?" That's from Garbanzo Glutton on the Gulf Coast. I think my first question is, why did this nasty dog welcome—wake up to smell your farts? [chuckles]

Griffin: That's crazy, yeah.

Justin: Go back to bed, Gerald! You know what I mean? Like why are you up huffing farts? [chuckles]

Griffin: Why, Gerald? [chuckles] Go back to bed, dude. There's no way you—

Justin: [chuckles] Go back to sleep, dude!

Griffin: There's no way, while you were dreaming, you smelled a smell where you're like, "*Wha!*" There's no way, dude! You set a fucking timer.

Justin: [chuckles] "Whoa!" You're not fucking Goofy! You're not Goofy, you didn't get lifted up by the scent waves on your nose.

Griffin: No way, dude.

Justin: No way.

Travis: "I woke up—I woke up to the blanket floating six inches above the bed!"

Griffin: "Gerald, I'm on the iPad connected to your account. It says you have a timer set for 2AM every morning that says "it's fart time?""

Travis: Hm...

Griffin: "Do we need to talk about this?"

Travis: One bite of beans a day 'til they're all gone. Micro dose! [titters]

Griffin: Yeah, like you're a fuckin' fiend, scooping wall dust.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: What's... there are some beans—I mean... [chuckles]

Travis: Here he goes.

Justin: They'll mess you up, you know?

Griffin: Yeah, sure. I do want to say, and I know this is maybe a privileged position to take, but there aren't many medicines out there that are more—

there aren't that many medicines out there that are more sort of self-instructed as to what they help with than Beano.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Beano is—do you know what I mean? Like it's like if there was a—when you—if DayQuil was called like Coldo, or something like—

Travis: Mm-hm!

Griffin: Like, this is what you do—Sneezo. It's like this is what you eat when the—when you have beans, and it helps digest the fibers better and—

Justin: Yeah. And it also is like, and if you take it, there'll be no gas. And it's like, that's a double—that's a grand slam—

Travis: *What?!*

Griffin: It's got all kinds of stuff going for it.

Justin: You're done. You're done. You're done. It's the greatest product. It's crazy.

Griffin: That's one of those that you don't reach for often, but when you do, it always hits. Beano always hits.

Justin: Why don't you try—have you tried Beano?

Griffin: Yeah, dog.

Travis: I'm gonna contradict my own one spoon a day idea with, one day, 10 pounds of beans, get it all over with in one night. Let your husband know—

Justin: Take a vacation.

Travis: It's gonna be bad!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But only—it's like the worst it's ever been, but for one night only. Like a pay per view boxing match, one night only.

Justin: Yeah, when I was in college actually, or actually right after I graduated, I did take a—I had a similar situation. I took a bean walk where it was two weeks and I just brought I think it was eight pounds of uncooked beans with me in my satchel. And I had my pan and I—and I would just find water sources, and I would just travel. I mean, I traveled for weeks just farting and eating beans. [chuckles]

Griffin: Just rippin' ass.

Justin: It was a bean walk. And I actually, I made it to Dublin. I met Ewan there. Ewan—

Griffin: You fart hiked to Ireland?

Travis: [chuckles] It carried him across the sea!

Griffin: You fart hiked to the Emerald Isles?

Justin: I met Ewan there, and he actually put me in his side car because I had exhausted myself. [chuckles]

Travis: Well, yeah!

Griffin: So did you walk to—

Justin: Because I had many nutrient deficiencies by that point.

Griffin: You crammed the eight pounds of beans, walked to Boston.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Did a fuckin' Super Mario 64 backwards long jump ass rip.

Justin: It was more of a Baby's Day Out Mr. Magoo thing where I like walked into the wrong shipping container and it closed behind me. [chuckles] And then I got—yeah.

Travis: And did you keep walking in the shipping container just to keep your steps up?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: And you died within an hour, because of how you'd filled it up with your bean mistakes.

Travis: You could also go spoon for spoon with your husband, and just be like, "Hey, if you want these gone, we're doing this together. I eat a bite, you eat a bite. We're gonna hold hands, you know, through the storm, as it were."

Griffin: Yeah. Man, I'd say, throw 'em out, but then you're gonna have way more beans! Because they'll grow up!

Travis: A lot of giants coming down.

Griffin: The giants coming down. Definitely.

Justin: I was gonna say like, there's definitely, you know, places in your community that will accept beans. I will say two things, one, beans kind of does take a long time to cook. And also like, you don't necessarily want to give people who are in close quarters the gift of like, "Here, why don't you guys—"

Griffin: "They made fart so bad."

Justin: [chuckles] "Why don't all of you fart?"

Griffin: "This much—this much of the beans made me fart so bad my husband woke up. So this—"

Justin: [laughs] "Do you guys wanna swim in 'em like Scrooge McDuck?"

Travis: There are so many foods in my pantry that I go—I'm like, "Oh, you know what? I just remembered I have this thing. I can make this for dinner." And then like I look at the instructions and they're like, "Oh, do you want to have this for dinner? Start it yesterday." And I'm like, "Oh, well, I didn't do that." And then they remain there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Forever.

Justin: You gotta—you gotta think about it, it's like cold brew coffee. When you think like, man—like people who make their own like, "Man, I'd love to have some coffee tomorrow."

Griffin: Yeah, but I don't even want beans today, let alone tomorrow. Like, I don't—you know what I mean? I'm not gonna set myself up like that.

Justin: You do have to—it is—there is like—I mean, if the beans are done, you gotta start eating the beans. So, you could kind of set up... it's kind of like an alarm for yourself, to eat beans. Like, and the beans are done now, like you have to eat them. You're kind of make—you're forcing your own hand.

Travis: Oh, solved! Eat the beans right before you go to bed. So that way they've, let's call it what it is, brewed overnight. Then you wake up, you're farting throughout the day. Right? You could spread that—

Griffin: How long do you think this reaction take—

Justin: What are you—

Griffin: You understand this is like a chemical reaction that pretty much works within...

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Then wake up in the middle of the night. Whatever time, you're gonna have to do some scientific—

Justin: And you're not a switch watch, you're a human being, you're a mammal. Like you can't time your body like that, you can't game the system, you're not fuckin' four hour body over here with these beans?

Travis: They have enough beans that they can run some tests. They can work out the timing perfectly, and then just have the circumstances happen throughout the day.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There's just, I'm saying there's like a rate at which you could eat the beans that is not by the spoonful, that it is a bean every minute.

Griffin: Okay. And then you double it every day.

Travis: And you're just slowly farting a little bit throughout the day?

Justin: [chuckles] There's got to be a—

Travis: One long fart?

Justin: Amount at which the body's fart sensors aren't triggered.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, they don't catch it.

Justin: So you could just fly... I'm saying you don't chew it, right? You just swallow—like a pill.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You swallow a bean every minute, or whatever, you don't chew it, and you're just passing. They can't make you fart if you're passing 'em whole, right?

Travis: It is so important that if you do this, no one ever sees you doing it, because you'll never be able to explain it.

Justin: [chuckles] Or they think you're on an extremely demanding medicine regimen, you know what I mean? And they feel super bad for you. Like, "Wow, Justin takes a lot of pills. Throughout the day I see him popping beans."

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: "Why does he look inflated like the bad guy in Live and Let Die?"

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Does he have—

Griffin: He floating—he—Justin's floating away like a big balloon right now...

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] "Wait, what do you mean I'm sitting on him now?"

Griffin: That's crazy.

Justin: It's like, "Yeah, he's—"

Griffin: Are you sure?

Justin: "He's a bean bag. He's extremely comfortable." [chuckles] Thank you so much for listening to our podcast. I hope you've enjoyed it.

Travis: I hope so too.

Justin: Really though. Like really—

Travis: Yeah, man!

Justin: I really hope you liked it, because I liked recording it.

Griffin: Hey, we got merch in the merch store. Can I tell all the people all about it?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Better do that.

Griffin: If you're as stoked about our year name as we are—and I truly am, guys, I feel like I'm using it a lot. Because I'm the type of guy who wants to stop doing stuff a lot.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Having a little guy in my brain who's like, "Make it stick." That's really good stuff. Anyway, we got a sticker for that if you need reminding, from—designed by Lucas Hesperheide. And we also, if you didn't watch Candlenights this past year, we did it back in Huntington at the Keith Albee, live. It was so much fun! And you can watch the whole thing on demand. It's pay what you want. And our merch store is mcelroymerch.com. 10% of all of our merch proceeds this month will be donated to the Immigrant Law Center of Minnesota. So, check that stuff out. We got streaming stuff coming up at the McElroy Family YouTube channel.

Travis: That's true, tomorrow! The 24th, on Tuesday, is another Clubhouse. Join us there on McElroy Family at noon, Eastern Time.

Justin: Talking the limps!

Griffin: What?

Travis: What?

Justin: We're talking about the limps.

Travis: Oh, yeah, the Limp Biscuit.

Griffin: The Olympics, yeah, we are going to be doing sort of Olympic jokes. Travis: And then every other Tuesday—so the last Tuesday of every month is going to be McElroy Family Clubhouse, every other Tuesday at noon is Super McElroy Brothers, playing our little video games, our little digital games. Come check those out over at the McElroy Family YouTube channel. And all our solo streams!

Griffin: Yup, we're streaming almost every day—every day over there. Oh, also, I have a book coming out, March 10th. It's a Choose Your Own Adventure book from the Choose Your Own Adventure company. I'm very, very excited, it's called The Stowaway. You can go to bit.ly/griffinstowaway and you can pre-order that now. And it's \$10, and it would mean a lot to me personally. Thank you so much.

Travis: Did we think Montaigne?

Griffin: Thank you, Montaigne, for the use of our theme song, My Life Is Better With You. It's a slapper, it's a clapper, it's a flapper, it's a track.

Justin: Griffin, you have to decide. I have a nuts pretzel rod—

Travis: I haven't gotten to throw in a couple episodes.

Griffin: Yeah, I think it is Travis' turn, and I know that—

Justin: Okay, fine.

Griffin: I don't—I don't want to contribute food-based—

Justin: That's fine. I keep the pretzel rods like here all the time.

Griffin: Yeah, so Travis is gonna throw his stuff to Miggy. Now, Travis' always makes me nervous, because he has a lot of what looks like pretty breakable shit in his background.

Justin: I'm always worried—

Griffin: I think he's gonna aim for the mic, maybe that's best practice. Let's see.

[thud]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That was nice, actually.

Justin: That was a good sound, though!

Griffin: Trav, square fuckin' hit, dude. That sound was really good.

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

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

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