

MBMBaM 805: The Most Forbidden Fritos

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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. We're so happy to have you here. And—

Travis: What's up—oh? Yeah.

Justin: I'm the—I'm the oldest brother around here, Justin McElroy.

Travis: Sorry, the rhythm got thrown off a little bit. Sorry. What's up, Trav Nation? It's me, your middlest brother, Travis 'Big Dog, Woof-Woof, Vroom-Vroom, The Heater' McElroy.

Griffin: And I'm Griffin. Guys, I will admit to having taken my eye off the ball a bit.

Travis: Oh?

Griffin: For the book—for The Stowaway.

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: Out now, at fine book retailers. I took my eye off the ball. And so, I can't help but blame myself for Tim Chalamet's entirely unnecessary just absolute brand tanking. I know he kind of like relies on me a little bit for like advice on like how to do a good job with your brand and stuff, and I wasn't there for him I guess when he needed me most. And so, he has stepped in major doo-doo. And I just, I apologize. I apologize for the sullyng of Wonka.

Travis: And he—

Justin: And I don't keep up—

Travis: And he tried to drag McConaughey down with it too.

Griffin: He tried to—did you see macaw—that clip, Tim Chalamet's like, "At least I'm not doing anything fucking boring and stupid, like ballet or opera." And you see—you don't see Matt McConaughey, as he like, for that frame, he's just like a log in the background. And then—a log with a mask on. And then once that moment's passed, he's back. He's not trying to catch that shit.

Travis: No, for a man who like embodies the spirit of "all right," is—he's like "no." [chuckles]

Griffin: I can't—it—now, that would have ruled! This would have been a great educational moment, if he had said, "Nah. Nah, Bronco." That was almost a good Matt McConaughey, and I gave myself—

Justin: It's like you thought you—you know what it was? You re—you heard how good it was. [chuckles] Then you were like thinking about it.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, I heard how good it was and it honestly freaked me out where he's like, "Nah, Bronco, listen... these are beautiful art forms, and you need to apologize." If he had said like, "You're right, Matt McConaughey, that was hugely unnecessary. What was I saying? These are classical art forms that are still highly sought-after artistic endeavors. And I'm—I am—I do apologize." All of a sudden, everybody's wild about his fuckin' ping pong movie again. But nope! We had no teaching moment.

Travis: He also made it sound like, if his acting career were to go south and fail—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: He would accidentally end up doing ballet or opera.

Griffin: Dude, yeah! It's all three of our backup plan, right, guys? If this podcast thing ever goes under, I can either sing high-loud for long times, or spin on my tippy-tippy-tippy toes. One of those will be my other jobs, for sure.

Travis: Gotta have a safe backup.

Griffin: Astronaut, ballet or sing. Those are the three.

Justin: It probably won't come as a surprise to you guys that sometimes the nuance of some of these situations escapes me on the social end of it. And I'd like to clarify something, just, this is for my own safety, is—are we mad at Timothée for saying that opera and ballet are boring, or are we mad at Timothée for thinking that opera and ballet are boring?

Griffin: Tim is obviously allowed to think whatever he wants. And ultimately, I think once the dust—

Justin: Oh, thank god, okay! [chuckles] Hold on! Wait! That's not—that's okay?

Griffin: That's okay. You can't—

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Juice, and we'll say this, you can't get in trouble for not enjoying opera or ballet.

Travis: Everyone is allowed to not enjoy things!

Griffin: I promise you, dude.

Justin: You promise?

Griffin: I promise you, dude.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Here's my thing, guys, I love one of those, and I fucking hate the other one. But I'll never say which one! Because I'm not a fucking joker, like Tim Chalamet! I wasn't there for him when he needed me to say, "No, cousin, don't!"

Travis: Unprompted, too!

Griffin: Unprompted.

Travis: Can't stress. It's not like the interviewer was like, "Hey, do you think opera and ballet are boring, yes or no?" [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, no, because he wouldn't set him up like that. If you're gonna go after an art form, you gotta start smaller, with like jugglers. You guys see how much we do juggler shit?

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And do we—

Justin: Are you circling back around for jugglers? You're—

Griffin: I'm just saying—

Justin: Going back to the corpse?

Griffin: We had a pretty fuckin' good grift going there for a while where the three of us determined, apropos of nothing, actually, juggling is kind of played. And we didn't get anything because we slow rolled into it, we didn't just say like no one's allowed to juggle anymore. Like, that would have set off alarm bells. And all—we're not—

Justin: Okay, can I—okay, okay, I have—I have a legitimate question, and it is completely separate from the Timothée Chalamet conversation. So, if you try to draw parallels, I don't even want to hear about it!

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Can you change your light—can you change your lighting in your room to like designate that this is like happening in a different sort of—

Justin: I've actually lost control.

Griffin: Oh, did you? Ah, bummer.

Justin: I've lost control, we're stuck here for a little bit, in this dramatic look. Yeah, I know, I need to get in there and—

Travis: Allegorical.

Justin: Yeah, I—right?

Travis: Metaphorical?

Justin: Huh, sheesh. Both, dude. You know how vaudeville used to be like huge? And actually, the way that we say someone—do you think that that started with like one person was like in the middle of a vaudeville show, and maybe they had like heard about movies or they saw a movie yesterday, and they like, middle of vaudeville, stood up and were like, "Guys... this is cooked!"

Travis: "It's done!"

Griffin: "Dude, this is so busted."

Justin: "I'm done with this. This is so played. This is cooked." Or do you think it was the person doing it, looked out at the audience, and everyone in the audience is like, "This sucks!" [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: And then a person—[chuckles] and then a person on stage is like, "Guys, I have an announcement to make!"

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: "You may be thinking by yourself that this is boring, but everybody else is, and I'm gonna stop doing it."

Griffin: "We are—this is the end of—no one wants our dance sketches or magic anymore."

Travis: "It's time for the incredibly appropriate giant hook to pull me off the stage one last time!"

Griffin: "To pull me away for the final time!"

Justin: Now, I know—

Griffin: "Toss my dead body down the Adirondacks!"

Justin: I know what you are saying! Certainly, there are some things to preserve. But I'm here to tell you, there's so much racism in vaudeville, we could never save it!

Griffin: It's wild!

Justin: We can't—it's—

Griffin: Unredeemable!

Travis: "We're gonna turn all these old theaters into movie theaters now!"

Justin: Yeah, it's—we're just—the whole—we're done. We're done with it! The people that are best at it. One, you can be in movies. Two, never talk about the racism thing ever again, please.

Griffin: Ever.

Justin: Movies are completely different.

Griffin: It's so different, you guys.

Justin: It's so different!

Travis: There's never any racism in movies!

Justin: Never any racism! It's not like vaudeville. Please, you guys can't keep doing this. That's completely separate from a conversation about opera and ballet, which are foundational art forms that have gone on to inspire many other art forms. And if you're saying I'm trying to draw a parallel, you're wrong.

Travis: Hey, listen, I'm gonna do this as a public service for other actors and stuff who find themselves in this position where they need a poll of like, "I don't want to end up being—" I think you can safely reference the Blue Man Group. Like, I don't—I would hate for Mike— what?

Justin: They're cool as hell, man. I'm not gonna—

Griffin: They're cool, they bang, yeah.

Justin: I don't want to like—they already did them in Arrested Development too, Travis. So, the grounds—

Travis: Fuck, you're right.

Griffin: I think Travis was just soft launching his like, now it's time to razz the Blue Man Group. And I don't think that's—one, I don't think that's the organic next step from jugglers. I think we would need to move on to—

Justin: People are still juggling! They did not get the message. [chuckles]

Travis: That's true.

Griffin: I'm not—

Travis: Maybe more than ever.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Not as many, though. I think—

Justin: That has to be true.

Travis: No, it's fewer people juggling more!

Griffin: Yeah! Sure, more pins and balls and stuff.

Justin: The biggest night—the scariest thing with juggling is the number of balls. So, maybe they got to like 12 or 13 and somebody was like, "That's it."

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: "That's the peak. We can't do any more than this. That's the—that's the limit of like juggling technology."

Travis: I think if you go beyond—

Griffin: You think it's nine—you think it's nine? What's the record number of little hacky sack level balls?

Justin: Like how many days juggled? Like number—

Griffin: Don't look it up, Travis!

Justin: Number of things—

Griffin: Don't you—

Travis: I'm not looking it up!

Justin: Like number of—number of things juggled at once. That's the number, right? So it's like—

Griffin: Yeah. Number of things juggled out at once.

Justin: Juggled at once. Number of things juggled at once. All right, let's—
don't google it!

Griffin: Okay, I guess we'll all guess, and then I'll google the answer—

Justin: This is our new segment, Don't Google It.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, we're gonna say it on three.

Justin: No, no, the three—yeah. Take a second.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay? Try to remember the question. Because what—I've been
vamping.

Griffin: No balloons either! Balloons doesn't count. Because balloons, you
can like hit really hard and then they stay up for a longer time.

Justin: So, what is the question? While I was vamping, I forgot it.

Griffin: The largest number of uniform, solid objects, with normal wind
resistance, kept aloft by a juggler, for let's say two full rotations of it, I
think. We can—

Justin: Yeah, and not to—

Griffin: Like, because anybody can throw—I can throw a—

Justin: I don't want to set the standard. I'm not the rubric guy.

Griffin: I can throw 28 things in the air and then be like—

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: "28 in the air! I'm the world's greatest juggler." No, like you need to get a few rounds through it.

Justin: Trav, I like your count idea. Let's do the count and we'll all say a number.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, so we're gonna do one, two, three, go. Right?

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: One, two, three, go.

Griffin: 14.

Justin: 12.

Travis: 26.

Griffin: 12, 14 and 26, I like my spot right in the middle. I'm feeling actually pretty good. All right.

Justin: All right! Let's google it!

Griffin: Number of—let's see, 33 consecutive catches. But he's got—so, 11 balls—he made the most catches with 11 and 13 balls. God, I think 13—shit, guys, it might be 13.

Travis: How has someone not beat that?

Griffin: No, my boy, Alex Barron, 14 bean bags, 14 catches! What's up? I got it right on the fucking money. I know these guys. I know what they're capable of, and they do not scare me! They don't scare me anymore.

Justin: Yeah! Do you hear that, jugglers? We know the whole thing!

Griffin: The whole fuckin' thing! I just—

Justin: We know your whole fuckin' thing! We get it! You're not gonna sneak back in and be like, "What about the 14—" No!

Griffin: Uh-uh. Uh-uh. Uh-uh! Nah-uh! I've seen you doing it and I thought—

Justin: Uncle vod—Uncle Vaudeville pulled up in the truck! Uncle Vaudeville pulled up in the truck and he said, "Get in, juggling!"

Griffin: And he said—

Justin: "We're going to heaven!"

Griffin: I'm telling you, I looked at what you guys did and I was like, 14 is the max.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And I can imagine it, so you don't even need to bother doing it.

Travis: He was tracking the pathways of everything and Griffin said, "That's max capacity."

Griffin: That's max. You can't go any higher than that.

Travis: More than that, bang-bang, they're bumping into each other.

Griffin: Hey!

Travis: They're not doing it.

Griffin: But do hit me up—I don't know why my camera's out of focus. I just—got too—do hit me up if we ever get that number up to 15. Alex

Barron, we're all rooting for you. 15 balls, 15 jugs, are you kidding? That would be sick, dude!

Justin: [chuckles] You're making me wish I had 15 hands!

Griffin: [laughs] Or wait, 30. One for each ball and jug!

Travis: Well, and then a—

Griffin: You're making—

Travis: And then another 30 to clap for myself.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: 60 hands!

Justin: The greatest fear I have with AI is that it becomes so impressive that someday my daughters are impressed by the sight of a human being juggling. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: That's the—that's the real terrifying scenario, if it goes all the way back around where they're like, "Now that's something you don't see every day!" Because they did so many incredible computer movies.

Griffin: Yeah. [titters]

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Damn it. Damn these computer movies!

Justin: This is an advice show. We help people. We say, hey—

Griffin: Sometimes we drop the fuckin' ball. I can't fix Tim's whole deal.

Justin: "I live in the DMV—" I know what you're thinking. [chuckles]

Travis: Mm-hm!

Justin: "Cool." [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, cool.

Justin: "Like that Tom Hanks movie." [laughs]

Travis: Like From the Mixed-Up Files of Mrs. Basil E. Frankweiler, except instead of a cool museum—

Griffin: Yeah, but way more low-stakes. Way more bureaucratic.

Justin: I think this is—is it the Dallas—

Griffin: Oh, my love—

Justin: Metro?

Griffin: No, my boy. It's DC, Maryland and Virginia.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I live in the DMV also.

Justin: "I love in the DMV, and frequently take the metro to grab—" I should have—if I had gotten a metro, I would have known.

Griffin: Yeah, probably.

Travis: You know, here in Ohio, it's the BMV, the Bureau of Motor Vehicles. We get it, guys. You're weird, you're quirky.

Justin: "I live on the plum other side of town, so my total trip is often over an hour. Sometimes I will watch someone who looks like they're going to/from work just fall asleep. My question is, should I wake them up? I would be mortified if I slept past my stop, so I want to help out, but I also

know lots of people have ways to alert/wake them at a specific stop." That's from Dumbfounded in the DMV.

Travis: I've never—I don't take the public transit, living in Cincinnati, and more than that, working at home. But we do travel a lot for tours and stuff, and sometimes if it's a plane with a meal, and my seatmate has fallen asleep, I do often think like, do I need to wake them up and let them know their meal's there? And then I remember that there is nothing more precious to me than sleeping when I am able to.

Griffin: Right. You don't want to be the thief of that. You also don't want to, to a stranger go, "Hey... hey..."

Travis: *Hey.*

Griffin: "Time for num-nums! Wakey-wakey, num-num time!"

Travis: "Hey, little birdie."

Justin: How the fuck would you decide when to wake this person? That is the thing to—

Griffin: How would you know their—yeah.

Justin: That's the—that's the X I can't solve for, right? [chuckles] Like the instant they doze, they may just be meditating, so you have to give them a full 20 minutes.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right? So, at that point, are you judging—

Griffin: Minimum, minimum—

Justin: Minimum!

Griffin: It takes 40 to bust these days—

Travis: I think—

Griffin: With meditating.

Travis: I think we could deductive reasoning a little bit. Because it's not the next stop, right? They wouldn't have fallen asleep if they're getting off at the next stop, right?

Griffin: What if they were asleep—

Justin: Because like—

Griffin: What if they were asleep when you boarded the train? They've been on there for god knows how long—

Travis: Then it's—

Griffin: For all you—

Travis: Then it's beyond—somebody else—somebody else is responsible for that.

Griffin: Now it's a fucking collateral situation! Maybe they have passed away, and they've been on the train for a long time, and no one knows it—

Travis: Then it doesn't matter! [chuckles] Then it doesn't matter! They're gonna miss their stop no matter what, Griffin!

Griffin: Yeah, I guess so. Or maybe they've reached their final stop.

Travis: Their final destination.

Griffin: Heaven.

Justin: You know at the end of every train loop when the—like it gets to the end and they just like do a uey and go back the other way? [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: If they're like, "We're about to do the uey," that would be a...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I think that's a fair time to wake somebody up.

Griffin: Whoa, man, when you're on the train when it flips shitties, you're not staying put in your seat. That is—the centrifugal force of that act, of a—of a train doing a hairpin U-turn? That'll absolutely put you down on the floor. So, that will solve the problem ultimately.

Travis: Also, I assume organic material cannot survive whatever that process is, right? How does that even have—it goes in, it condenses down to a molecular level, goes through some kind of like tube, and then gets re-expanded back out. I can't explain it.

Griffin: No, man, they go on one of those turntables like in Thomas and Friends.

Travis: Oh, shit, really?

Griffin: They got on one of them big—yeah, you get one one that—

Travis: They're on the ones and twos?

Griffin: Yeah, and—

Travis: Mixing it up? [chuckles]

Griffin: No, they don't do that, although I bet they could. That theme song fucking slaps. I feel like I've heard that theme song mashed up with like hip hop tracks more than any other British kids television theme song, that [sings] *Pah-pah-pah-pah, pah-pah!* Put me on the subway—sorry, the

metro. Flip me around on one of those turntables real fast. Get me all dizzy and stuff. That sounds kick ass to me.

Travis: You could do a loud cough?

Griffin: You could do a loud cough.

Travis: When the—when the stop's coming up, just like a—

Griffin: No, man—

Travis: [coughs]

Griffin: Covid kind of spoiled that whole idea now, because that sets in too much panic for everyone—

Justin: Accidental wake up is the best I got. I think that's not bad, Trav. Though a—like not a cough, that's tough, but like—

Travis: A wet willie?

Justin: Beat boxing.

Travis: Drop a big textbook.

Justin: A big fart. [chuckles]

Griffin: A big fart. Rip a huge—yeah, dude!

Travis: No! That's not what I said at all! I said textbook!

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: None of the sounds in the word I said—

Griffin: No! A big—a big, loud—a big—

Justin: Travis, it's like—it's like a confined space.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles] That's so messed up—

Travis: None of the words I said—

Griffin: Now, Juice, were you think—Travis, Travis, were you more thinking—

Justin: Just sitting there leaking a fart, dude, that sucks. [chuckles]

Griffin: Travis, were you more thinking it would be the sound of the fart that would wake them up, or just how grody it smelled?

Travis: It's a one-two punch.

Griffin: I guess so. You're tackling many senses, all at the same time.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Like smelling salts.

Griffin: Can I hit you with this? Tap them on the shoulder, they wake up suddenly, be like, "Hey, a pickpocket almost got you, but I got rid of them."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "I kept you safe and I protected you from—"

Justin: Or you could try to pick their pockets. One, they wake up. That's good for them—

Griffin: See, I had that thought—I had that—if you touch them at all to wake them up—if you touch me and rouse me awake on the subway? My immediate thought is my—you've got my stuff. Now you—you took my—

Justin: We're not telling you to touch anybody on this show. That's pretty much—

Griffin: No, no, no! We would never, ever say that for any reason. But I—this is why this idea in particular is a non-starter. But if you did do it, you could say, "I'm not pick pocketing you. Someone else tried to, then they jumped out of the train, moving at full speed. But I save—anyway, is this you? Are you coming up?"

Travis: "Is this your wallet?"

Griffin: "Oh, eight stops? Oh, shoot, okay."

Justin: I've made less strange assumptions when waking up from a nap, to be honest. [chuckles] Like, "Ah, it seems somebody has—yeah, okay, I know what happened here."

Travis: As you're walking out the door at your stop, you're just gonna do a real like reach through the door... tap their shoulder and you're gone!

Griffin: No touching. Tap the window. There's other stuff you can tap. Tap the seat.

Travis: Oh, tap their window, you've drawn a little heart in some fog you've blown on the window. And say—and you've written on it in tiny letters—

Griffin: Fog you blew with your butt? When you huge—did a huge fart, Travis?!

Travis: That's not what I said, Griffin!

Griffin: [chuckles] Sorry, dude, I misunderstood then.

Travis: You've written in the heart, "You missed your stop. Love, Travis."

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, that works too, man. We've got a lot of good ideas. You could play—

Travis: You have to write it backwards, though, so they can read it.

Griffin: Can you play your out and—your new mix tape pretty loud and say, "Hey, everyone, hit me up for my Soundcloud details. Here's my top single, "Stop's coming up, Derek." And I—it's a special song." I kind of will switch in the name, kind of like those people who sing happy birthday on YouTube, but then they cover up their mouth and ADR in afterwards like, "Melissa."

Travis: This is where, in reverse, a sign would help. If you're—

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: If you know like, "I got 45 minutes on the metro before my stop," a little sign around your neck that says, "I set a timer on my phone. I know when my stop is."

Justin: Yeah, "Don't bother me." Because I feel like if you're on the train with any regularity, like you know the rhythms. It's in you, you know what I mean? Like you know—you don't close—I don't shut my eyes when I'm waiting on a flight if I don't have an alarm set, right. Like, I'm—I got a plan! I'm an adult! I made it this far, this many years without you nanny stating me. You know?

Griffin: Guess what happens if they do miss their stop. They get to go on a long, romantic nighttime train ride through the city, looking out the window at the—at the street lamps through the—through the raindrops on the glass, just having a full My Dinner With Andre kind of moment. That's cool, that's huge. We don't get a lot of that stuff. Seeing a plastic bag fly around in the city? You only get that kind of shit living here, you guys.

Travis: Justin, is that a Traitors branded water bottle?

Justin: Well, Trav, I don't like to brag, but yes, it is.

Travis: That's sick as shit.

Justin: Yeah, dude, as a former employee of Seeso, they tend to send me all the NBC Peacock branded—

Travis: I don't get shit!

Justin: Yeah, well—

Griffin: You don't?

Justin: Peacock is technically the son of Seeso. Seeso's son, Peacock.

Travis: That's true.

Justin: So, they do send me all of the great Traitors stuff.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: No, I bought it.

Griffin: I got my whole—

Justin: I bought it with a tank top for my wife. "Six months ago, I started my job—"

Griffin: I got a cool This Is Us lunchbox.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It says "This is Lunch" on the side. [chuckles]

Justin: No, this is the cape The Cape. This is the cape, from The Cape! The Cape the cape!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: The Cape! "Six months ago, I started my job as a janitor at my local school. One of my janitorial duties is to look at things and see if they're dirty, and if things are dirty, I clean them. Herein lies the problem—"

Travis: Is that one of your janitorial duties? Or perhaps...

Griffin: It describes probably a lot of them, probably.

Justin: "I've noticed that now I look at everything this way, even when I'm not at work. How can I stop myself from looking at everything with my janitor eyes and feeling the need to clean all the time?" That's from Clean Keeper in Kenosha. Oh, you could do what I do, clean until people ask you to stop politely. [chuckles] That's a strategy that I use if things are irritating me in the day to day world—and I'll start straighten a little bit. And if people tell me to stop, then I do.

Griffin: And that's it. [titters] That's the end of the behavior. It's pretty—it's a pretty simple one to follow—

Justin: Yeah, just go ahead and—

Griffin: And I'll say this, Juice—

Justin: Just go ahead and—

Griffin: It's effective!

Justin: Straighten it up! Just go and straighten it up. I mean, just...

Griffin: Yeah! And then it's straightened, and you get a little break from it for a little while, don't you?

Justin: It's maybe—it may be harder when it's your job and you're not doing it for the love of the game, because that's me, that's—you know what I mean? I'm just doing it to keep my brain chuggin'. [chuckles]

Travis: You ever thought about going pro?

Justin: Ah, Trav, that's the dream, isn't it? But I don't think I have the back for it, and honestly, I've only got one good wrist now. And—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You need to watch a little movie called *The Rookie*, Justin! About an elderly man who I think is a teacher, but turns out he's good at pitching.

Justin: That's the difference, though, I'm not good at pitching. I wasn't when I was young, and I'm not now.

Griffin: This would be about a baseball player who realized he was maybe good at teaching now that his wrist didn't work as good anymore.

Travis: Oh? Okay.

Griffin: Yeah. Which is prob—which is a different film.

Justin: A good one. Still watch—

Griffin: A good flick.

Travis: There's got to be janitors—I mean, assuming you're not just talking about like at your house, like you're at the mall or whatever. Go find a janitor, and just janitor to janitor be like, "I was looking with my janitor eyes..." And they'll be like, "Yeah, yeah, yeah." And you're like, "I noticed some spots. I've highlighted them here on this map to let you know where they are, so you can, you know, go take care of them, janitor to janitor."

Justin: What if you straighten it up and you're like cleaning the spot, and then out of the corner of your periph you see another janitor like, "How..."

Griffin: "That was mine."

Justin: "Dare you..."

Travis: "Ahem."

Justin: "This is my live—this is my livelihood. This is how I put food on the—are you coming back tomorrow to clean up that apple? Because if not..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You've done nothing systemic. It's a band aid, you know?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I have a cycle going. I have—you've thrown off..."

Griffin: "This is an ecosystem. It's all sustainable!"

Justin: "If you pick that up now, what will the ra—what will the ants eat for lunch?"

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: "I leave the food for the ants! I have a plan. The ants eat all the food, and then the rats move the food to their house. I don't have to clean up the food, because the rats and the ants eat it!"

Griffin: And the cats—

Travis: "We have a bargain!"

Griffin: "The cats eat the rats, and their big bushy tails sweep the—sweep the floors! It's a whole fucking system!"

Justin: "It's a whole thing!"

Griffin: "The dogs—the dogs are chasing the cats, they have little sponges on their feet, and they're cleaning the linoleum. It's a whole thing, and you fucked it all up."

Travis: "Now, what did the cows do? I'm glad you asked! The cows chew up the weeds that grow in between the tiles inside the mall, because I haven't done my job!"

Justin: "And the geese are the nannies that keep this whole jolly circus a-moving."

Griffin: I know we—

Travis: "And now you're part of it! You're a goose now! Magic."

Griffin: I know—I know that we have talked about The Little Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly a lot probably on this show—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It remains a wild one to me when my—when I like read—we have a book version of it that Gus wants to read sometimes, and like I don't know, man. Why did you swallow—you swallowed a dog to get a cat. That's first of all kind of—that's kind of wild. Like, maybe, sure, maybe a particular type of like wild dog and like a kind of nasty cat, like maybe he'll go after it and eat it. But then a goat to get the dog is like so out of fucking pocket. What is a goat going—are goats famously unchilled to dogs? Are they predators in the wild?

Travis: Especially once you swallowed all of 'em, they're gonna team up in there. The enemy of my enemy... you know what I mean? Like—

Griffin: Everything after cat is just bonkers! Cow for goat? "*Argh...* Moo! I'm gonna fuckin' kill you, goat!"

Travis: They're friends! If anything—

Griffin: They're friends—

Travis: They went to college together! What are you talking about?

Griffin: And then a horse to get cow is like, actually, those are out of order. Horse for goat, that I get. I would totally send a horse in after a goat. And then maybe a cow after a horse. But like, a cow's bigger than a horse, so what the fuck do you think the—the horse isn't gonna do anything, but even if it was—

Travis: Well, are you just talking about like mass? Because I think a horse is more powerful and taller?

Griffin: I don't know. All I know is that this lady swallowed a horse and she died, of course, but she made it through a whole cow?! [chuckles]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: God damn, dude!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like I—it's sad, and obviously like it's a—it's a—

Travis: It's not sad, Griffin?

Griffin: Well, I mean—

Travis: She was a monster who ate a lot of animals alive, presumptuously, like—

Griffin: Yeah! And she had—she had an Icarus style downfall, for sure. But like, props. Props up. You got a lot of barnyard animals in there before you croaked, and that's pretty impressive and cool. And I want to make space and celebrate that.

Justin: I was—I was looking it up, because I was interested in the history, and we don't know who wrote it, but this is—I really—this brought me a lot of joy. The earliest reference in the British Newspaper Archive to a song about a woman who swallowed a fly comes in an 1872 report, in *The Era*, about a show called *Britannia's Picture Gallery at the Polytechnic*. "A new comic extravaganza is here, sung by Mr. Buckland, being the story of a Mrs. Somebody, who might be anybody, and whose doleful fate it was to swallow a fly! *Oh-oh-oh!*"

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: "You won't believe what happens next!"

Justin: "Oh-oh-oh!"

Griffin: See, Tim, this— this is what we're trying to tell you, Tim, is that there has always been a moment where some—this person's getting stoked out of their mind for The Little Old Lady Who Swallowed The Fly, because it's new to them and they're like, "She swallowed a dog too?! This is fucking insane—"

Travis: "It's gotta in there, right?! There's no way—"

Griffin: "Now way!"

Travis: "She swallowed something else!"

Justin: The Daily News in 1896 recounts how a Colonel Chatterton, "Convulsed the assembled infants and most of the grown-ups with an inimitable song about a lady who swallowed a fly." So funny was this song that the people could not—they were almost killed! They were on the floor laughing so hard at this incredible ballad!

Travis: Old timey newspaper language is so vaguely threatening.

Griffin: It's so—

Justin: Yeah, I know—

Griffin: Yeah, it has a—

Travis: "He convulsed the children?"

Griffin: What does that mean?

Travis: Jesus Christ!

Justin: Sorry, our first—our first—this is a quote from a performance of a— of a show about The Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly. [chuckles] "The hall was so packed that men were even perched on the window ledges. No audience

could possibly have been more enthusiastic or shown their appreciation in greater degree." I'm sorry I do not have that first program. "Third Officer Phillips and several of the other officers sat in the front row of the restroom, really the dressing room on concert nights. One of the officers recited, 'And I have never laughed so much as I did that night, as he told us about a woman who swallowed a fly, and then swallowed a cat to eat that fly—'"

Griffin: No, fuckin'—

Justin: And a dog to eat that cat—

Griffin: Okay, dude, I know you're excited! But dude, you jumped like four animals there. I know you're stoked, but like get it right. Holy shit.

Travis: "There was a dog in there somewhere! Perhaps the dog was after—"

Justin: "I was laughing so hard! I can't remember it—"

Travis: "I passed out!"

Justin: "It was so funny." [chuckles]

Travis: "For three hours, I laid on the floor of that theater, unable to breathe!"

Justin: "I begged him to stop. I wracked my brain, surely, there could not be a bigger animal than the cow. I beg of you—[chuckles] summon up no elephant."

Travis: "My blackout was so powerful, I was pronounced dead at the scene and buried alive! 'Til I rung a bell, and they dug me up! And when I got up, I said, "Oh, but what did she swallow next?" And I went back to the show, only to pass out once more!"

Griffin: What they don't tell you in that article, and because history is a racist guy, is that they also did it. So, they did have someone swallowing all that stuff on stage. And there was someone who did die on stage every single night, usually way before horse. Most didn't get past cat, if I'm being

100% honest. But that's what people were like into, because of WWI, had really kind of like made things like really kind of violent and scary then.

Travis: In the 1872?

Justin: Something like that.

Travis: Just the fear of the upcoming world war—like they were planning, "We've got a world war coming up, we're pretty freaked out."

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: "Someone needs to be—"

Griffin: They all—they saw how fast and loose Archduke Franz Ferdinand was living, and they all knew like it's—it's a-comin'.

Justin: This guy's cooked, yeah.

Travis: "He's made a lot of enemies, guys." [chuckles]

Justin: "Everybody's mad at this guy." [chuckles] Let's take a break. Let's go to the Money Zone, okay?

Griffin: Cool!

[theme music plays]

Justin: [spoofs rocket sound effects] That's me blasting off. And I'm blasting off to a future where my money is working for me, rather than me working for my money. And the first—

Travis: Can I come with yours? Is there room?

Justin: What?

Travis: Is there room in your spaceship?

Griffin: Yeah, I'd love to come and—

Justin: Yeah, yeah, everybody can get on board. And while I'm in this rocket, I'm going to download an app called Rocket Money. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh, they're separate?

Justin: And it's a financial—yeah.

Travis: These are separate ideas!

Griffin: Wow?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, I'm just in a rocket and I'm downloading, because when I get back from space, I would like to fix my finances up. So, I am downloading an app called—that is, interestingly enough, titled Rocket Money, to me do that.

Travis: That's very smart, Justin, because relative—like you will be moving at a different speed than the Earth. So, you'll be gone for like a week, but like 60 years will pass, and your debt will have piled the fuck up.

Justin: Rocket Money can look at your—

Travis: is that right?

Justin: Transaction history. I think that's right. And you'll also be taller. [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Rocket Money can look at your transactions history—

Griffin: And your wiener—and your wiener will be a little bit longer.

Justin: They hate when you put that in the ads. They just hate it.

Travis: But a lot—a bit wider!

Griffin: Sorry, guys, listen—

Justin: They like that.

Griffin: Rocket Money has nothing to do with your wiener getting longer. This is purely talking about being on a rocket, that you spent money on—

Justin: Which also doesn't have anything to do with Rocket Money.

Griffin: Not even—not even—

Justin: That's just the name of the app. They can look at transactions and say, "Hey, what about these subscriptions? Did you forget about these? Is something we can maybe help you out with?" And they will, because you'll want them to, because they've saved a lot of people, a lot, a lot of money!

Griffin: "We noticed—you've just purchased a 15th juggling ball. Are you out of your goddamn mind? Why are you wasting your money—"

Travis: "Are you aware of the risks?"

Griffin: "Aren't you—don't you—that was money down the fucking toilet hole, dude!"

Justin: Let Rocket Money help you reach your financial goals faster. Join at rocketmoney.com/mybrother. That's rocketmoney.com/mybrother. [Rocketmoney.com/mybrother](https://rocketmoney.com/mybrother).

Travis: You know, Justin, when you return from space and six years has passed, and it's only been a week for you, every one you know and love will have aged, and so will your furniture. The stuff in your house will have crumbled to dust, and we'll all have cool future furniture now. You will need to update your whole setup.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, Trav, that's true. Except you're wrong. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh?

Justin: Because—sorry, because I bought all my stuff at Wayfair. So, it's very good, and it didn't fall apart when I was in space.

Griffin: Oh, wow, that was cool.

Justin: It's all there.

Griffin: That was awesome.

Justin: Yeah, it was a—yeah, it was a good idea—

Travis: Uno reverso.

Griffin: Yeah, you really fuckin' flipped it on Trav, dude. That was actually really cool.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: I was gonna have you buy new stuff at Wayfair when you got back.

Griffin: No need—

Justin: But I was actually—

Griffin: He's already there.

Justin: One step ahead in the imagination game.

Travis: Fuck! Okay, cool, man! I'll be—I'll be outside the rocket, dying in the vacuum of space, I guess.

Griffin: I think Wayfair probably would rather us tell a story about someone who fixed their problems by shopping at Wayfair, and not just saying like, "I have already shopped at Wayfair, so I'm good." They make great stuff that doesn't fall apart—

Justin: I am—and I'm their role model!

Griffin: But like—

Justin: I'm the role model in the ad.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm the—I'm the example that you guys are looking at.

Travis: Yeah, but they don't often—you don't see a lot of commercials where the spokesperson pops up and goes, "Hey, you need to check out Wayfair!" And the guy's like, "I already did." And they're like, "Oh."

Griffin: "Thank you so much."

Travis: "Okay."

Griffin: You know those automobile commercials were like, "Don't even worry about this one. You already have one of the old automobiles, and it's totally great."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "I was gonna tell you about how you should get a new one, but it looks like this one's holding together pretty good."

Griffin: "This is fine. That's cool, man."

Justin: If you pull up to the car lot, they're like, "You need a car? Well, how did you get here?" [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: "We're actually not gonna let you buy a new car, because that's irresponsible. That car is in good condition. Man, you got five years on that baby."

Justin: No problem.

Griffin: I redid this whole office and found a lot of furniture on Wayfair that fit my exact specifications, including this big, big-ass credenza behind me. I needed it to be right in three different dimensions, and it was. And they got—they got it here quick, and it looks great. There's so much stuff in my room that's all Wayfair, and I couldn't be happier with it. It is—it is where I go when I need some specific furniture, because they're gonna get—they're gonna get you.

Justin: I had an outdoor table I got from Wayfair. It's been sitting outside underneath the cover. Just popped it off for the season. Beautiful! Beautiful—

Griffin: Beauty!

Justin: Ready to rock.

Travis: So, find furniture, décor and essentials that fit your unique style and budget. Head to [wayfair.com](https://www.wayfair.com) right now to shop all things home. That's W-A-Y-F-A-I-R.com. Wayfair, every style, every home, every time.

[break]

Mark: Hey, what's up, everybody? My name is Mark Gagliardi, and I host We got this with Mark and Hal on the Maximum Fun Network. Would you like to introduce yourself as well?

Jesse: My name is Jesse, and I am from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Mark: Hi, Jesse from Minneapolis, Minnesota. Jesse, you are our Maximum Fun Member of the Month.

Jesse: I'm so delighted to hear that I'm the Member of the Month. Thank you.

Mark: Is there a first episode that you remember?

Jesse: The pretzel shape episode.

Mark: Yeah!

Jesse: That's pretty classic.

Mark: Both of us just killed off each other's answers and went with pretzel rod, which is clearly not the best.

Jesse: No, that is a terrible pretzel. [chuckles]

Mark: As our member of the month, you have a parking spot at Maximum Fun headquarters, as well as a \$25 gift card to the Maximum Fun Store. We say it at the end of the episode, we wouldn't do without you, and we couldn't do without you. So, thank you for that.

Jesse: You're welcome!

Advertisement: Become a Max Fun Member now at maximumfun.org/join.

[break]

[a phone rings]

Caller: Hello?

Benjamin: Hello, I'm calling on behalf of the Beef and Dairy Network podcast.

Caller: No, I'm sorry, no sales calls. Goodbye.

Benjamin: It's a multi-award-winning podcast featuring guests such as Ted Danson, Nick Offerman, Josie Long?

Caller: I don't know what a Josie Long is, and anyway, I'm about to take my mother into town to see Phantom of the Opera, at last! You are wasting my time, and even worse, my mother's time. She only has so much time left! She's 98 years old. She's only expected to live for another 20 or 30 years! Mother, get your shoes on. Yes, the orthopedic ones. I don't want that to carry you home again, do I?

Benjamin: Right, well, if you were looking for a podcast—

Caller: Mother, you're not wearing that are you? It's very revealing, mother. This is a musical theater, not a Parisian bordello.

Benjamin: Simply go to maximumfun.org.

Caller: I'm reaching for my Samsung Galaxy 4 as we speak. Mother! Mother, not that hat!

[break]

Justin: [mouths Munch Squad riff]

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: Oh, yes.

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

Griffin and Travis: [yells out] Squad!

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

Griffin and Travis: [yells out out] Squad!

Justin: [concludes riffing] Welcome to Munch Squad, it's a podcast within a podcast, profiling the latest and greatest in brand eating. Fucking get comfy.

Get comfortable, guys, because Taco Bell blacked out in the booth! I'm gonna tell you about the absolute wildest menu announcement in all of... human history!

Griffin: Oh my god, Juice! [chuckles]

Travis: Ooh, boysie!

Justin: I am gonna try to not use the rest of this fuckin' show. But if it gets to a point where you're like, "Justin, you're using the rest of the show," you gotta stop me. Okay?

Griffin: Okay. But if it's worth it, then I'm not gonna stop. I love it.

Justin: Guys, other people aren't doing this. The game is different for Taco Bell. They're on a different level. They're having—they announced 20 new menu items at—for 2026, at Live Más Live. Let me say first, 2027 Live Más... your boy Hoops is right here! I don't know who's there that's not me.

Travis: They had a Bethesda style E3 announcement for new menu items?

Griffin: That did not get the invite. That's fucked up, dude.

Justin: That I didn't get the invite. So, 2027, it's fine, but just like...

Griffin: Next time, yeah.

Justin: Please, if not me, who?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Are you guys ready?

Griffin: Yeah, dude.

Justin: Don't look too closely at the screen I'm about to show you, because it's more of a cover image. And we are going to go item by item. Thank you

so much to Snackolator for their diligent work in uploading all these incredible images.

Griffin: I get all my images from Snackolator.

Justin: Right, here we go.

Griffin: Oh my gosh.

Justin: First up...

Griffin: That's—

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: So that's—

Justin: I mean, it's just like the first thing, is a salad. Not just any salad, but the Flamin' Hot Mini Taco Salad.

Griffin: So, guys, okay, so what we're looking at here, beautiful crispy tortilla flowers—

Justin: Tiny. Yeah. Yeah.

Griffin: Tiny tortilla flowers, stuffed with what looks like beans and lettuce and some sort of cheese. But then also, I believe—

Justin: And other chips, inside a—

Griffin: Extremely, extremely spicy Fritos. It looks like the world's most forbidden Fritos on this thing.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It also looks like, frankly, a trap, that you would take a bite out of it, and it was—it's immediately all over you.

Justin: It's also, I don't know if you guys can see this—

Griffin: Weirdly not mouth—not mouth shaped at all!

Justin: It's rimmed. It's rimmed. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: With the Flamin' Hot seasoning. Around the rim of it, it's—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yes, I see that now.

Justin: We have Diablo dusted chicken nuggets. Now, no prices for this one. They're spicy chicken nuggets with the Diablo dust on them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mountain Dew Baja Midnight zero sugar. Now, this is just a sort of thanks, from me to you. I love the delicious flavor of Baja Blast. Love to see a new zero sugar Baja Blast, as somebody who's trying to cut down their sugar. I just want to say thanks! Not a joke here, just al...

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Awesome.

Griffin: Great flavor, but the vanilla Baja Midnight makes me go fucking crazy.

Justin: It makes me go crazy, this one. [chuckles]

Griffin: This makes me go so fast, and so it's good to have a no sugar one.

Justin: I say bring me a bitter Mountain Dew. [chuckles] All right—

Griffin: Bring me a bitter Mountain Dew, please. [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Nacho fries now permanent!

Griffin: Yeah, fuckin' right.

Justin: Permanent! Permanent.

Griffin: That doesn't mean anything anymore—

Justin: No! No, no, no!

Travis: I've fallen for this before—

Justin: They don't say a limited time only! Nacho fries are here to stay. To prove it, we got new Flamin' Hot nacho fries! That's—

Griffin: So they're just making everything sort of way, way hotter it sounds like?

Justin: Everything—not everything, but nacho fries are way, way permanent.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And way, way hotter.

Travis: Some things are just less sweet, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, I guess... I guess that's true. Like Baja Midnight, zero sugar.

Justin: Next up, would you guys eat these? Would you guys eat Flamin' Hot?

Travis: No.

Griffin: Nacho fries?

Justin: Yeah, no way.

Griffin: Maybe if I was facing execution, and I wanted to go out sort of on my own terms.

Justin: [chuckles] I love nacho fries so much, and I would start eating them too fast before the spice really hit. You know what I mean? I wouldn't be able to recover from that.

Travis: I simply have a weak little mouth that would get burned by it.

Griffin: Yeah, Travis has a little weak mouth.

Justin: Milk Bar X Taco Bell birthday cake empanadas. Pretty good.

Griffin: Pass.

Justin: Looks like they're pretty sweet.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: There's like sprinkles on the outside and sprinkles on the inside, and a lot of cream.

Griffin: There is no sprinkles—there's no way, if I crunch into one of these empanadas, there's gonna be sprinkles on the inside. This is fucking AI.

Justin: No, no way. This is—

Griffin: This was—this was not—

Travis: I'm also just gonna go ahead and tell you—

Griffin: *Aah!*

Justin: Sorry, Griffin, what did you see, bud? Cheesy G? [chuckles] Cheesy G got you?!

Griffin: I just saw Cheesy G sliders, guys. These look like little chalupa—double cheese wrap chalupas.

Justin: Guys, they're cheesy—

Griffin: But they're tiny—oh, I want these little cheesy—

Justin: Cheesy Gs!

Griffin: Gordita crunch—oh my god, I just got what Cheesy G stands for!

Travis: It's also what we call Griffin off-show, Cheesy G.

Griffin: It stands for me, but it's—these are little cheesy gordita crunch sliders that I can have 15 of?

Justin: Dude, there's Cheesy Gs, and you can have 15 Cheesy Gs, no problem!

Griffin: Man! I was—

Justin: You can have 14 Cheesy Gs!

Griffin: I was just traveling, staying at a hotel, which is the only scenario where I could eat one of these, because I would need my own kind of habitat for the time.

Travis: There's a comment on this where somebody commented, "Starting to lose the plot."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: What plot were you following at Taco Bell that made sense, until now?

Griffin: Yeah, not—never a cogent sort of—they put Dorito dust on shit. Like, I guess it kind of makes sense now they're putting Frito dust on shit.

Justin: Yeah, I adore Cheesy Gs. All I care about, Cheesy Gs. This is my favorite menu item that we have—

Travis: Love their smooth jazz!

Griffin: I can't—

Justin: Love it.

Griffin: Jesus, god, I'm so uncomfortable wanting this.

Travis: *Hah!*

Griffin: Baja Midnight Pie, what's the sugar situation on this?

Travis: I can tell you right now, that's some Wonderland-ass-looking shit right here. You're getting that in Wonderland, you're getting it in Neverland.

Justin: This is a pie you gotta—

Travis: That's not a real color.

Justin: You gotta believe in the pan to see this guy, for sure. [chuckles]

Griffin: It looks like the Cheshire Cat's face is gonna appear on it.

Travis: That's not real.

Justin: Whew, these fuckin' guys...

Griffin: Okay, so—

Justin: These fuckin' guys with this. Look what they've done. You see it—

Griffin: So this is a—

Justin: Right? They took a Mexican pizza and then they put another fuckin' one on top of it! They double-deckered it! They double-deckered it with a cantina chicken Mexican pizza with jalapeno citrus salsa!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Yeah, guys! I said it! Cantina chicken Mexican pizza with jalapeno citrus salsa!

Griffin: And it's got a sprinkle, a drizzle of red cabbage, which fuckin' I can't remember any fast food establishment ever serving up in their menu to any capa—seeing red cabbage in this fast food menu is like—takes my breath away a little bit—

Travis: The color palette is exquisite!

Griffin: A lot of purple—

Travis: I'm looking at the composition!

Griffin: Yeah, a lot of—

Travis: I'm loving this!

Griffin: Between the red cabbage and the Baja Midnight, it's purple, purple, purple over here.

Justin: Dude, I would eat the hell out of this. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, right now!

Justin: Oh, man, am I hungry now! Get ready, let's see what's next. I have no idea. *Oh!*

Griffin: Crème brûlée—

Travis: *Huh.*

Griffin: Crunchwrap slider. Interesting.

Justin: *Ah!* God!

Griffin: I don't know if the image here is overexposed, but one of these sliders appears to be... getting sucked up by some sort of brilliant white light. Like there's two beautiful, caramelized beauties in the background, and then one sort of desiccated husk of a crème brûlée—

Travis: Yes, it's—there were two brothers on an island, you see, Griffin.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: One of the brothers was good, but one of them was a crème brûlée crunchwrap slider, who also happened to be evil and control the smoke monster.

Justin: I want you guys to know that RestaurantBusinessOnline.com said that the crème brûlée crunchwrap slider was the best thing they've tasted all year. Now, that's pretty high praise. It's a dessert crunchwrap with a vanilla filling and a caramelized cinnamon sugar crust. I can't even. Like I can't.

Griffin: It seems like a lot.

Justin: It seems like it would be the best. You're right, Griffin.

Griffin: Pair it—pair it with my Cheesy G sliders? Slide me right—

Justin: Get me a cheesy G!

Griffin: Slide me right home.

Justin: A double-decker pizza pie. [chuckles] You know?

Travis: It's gonna save you a lot of time on bathroom trips for the next three days, which is nice.

Griffin: Yeah. Because you'll live there. Mexican pizza empanadas.

Travis: Ooh?

Griffin: Now these do—these—

Justin: Now, that's a Mexican pizza that they put in an empanada, guys. That's pretty good.

Travis: *Huh.*

Griffin: That is a pizza roll.

Justin: It's a pretty—that's a pretty good idea, honestly.

Griffin: Yeah, they can definitely call it what they want, that is—that really—the way they have cross sectioned this pizza empanada does give it huge pizza roll vibes.

Justin: Yeah, but like—

Griffin: Like huge, huge—

Travis: Indeed, but I'm looking right here! Six pack for \$6, in this economy? What a deal!

Griffin: I would never say—I would never say that empanadas are a riff—are a fun play on a pizza roll. But when you do stuff 'em with pizza, it does begin to take on the loose shape of a—of a Totino's pizza roll.

Justin: It is like—but it's also—like we—they invented the pizza.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And then Taco Bell said, "Well, wait a second. We can do that. Like, we'll do that in our funky way. We'll do our funky fresh take on it." And now

they've taken the pizza and they've put it back into—the snake has eaten its own tail, you see?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Because the pizza has gone all the way back to—out to the Moon, like the Martian, right? Mexican pizza went all the way out there that's like, "I'll come back. Now I'm back as an empanada." What have we learned? How have you changed in this journey? [chuckles] Because you're back where you started.

Travis: If anything, it's changed us. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah. It's true. Hey, one of these, your first bite into it is going to turn the inside of your mouth—like one of the bad guys from Indiana Jones when they open up the Ark of the Covenant.

Justin: Just gonna scorch the hell out of—

Griffin: These will absolutely fucking blister your whole situation, man.

Travis: And somehow—

Justin: This has burned in on my monitor.

Travis: No matter how quickly you eat them, the last one will be freezing cold. There's no consistency of heat throughout your eating journey. Oh my god, look at these little guys.

Griffin: Strawberry and cream Mexican pizza bite—

Justin: Oh, hold on yeah, I can expand this side. This is a taller one.

Travis: They're going for some dessert—

Justin: Yeah, strawberries and cream Mexican pizza bites.

Travis: They're like tripling down on Taco Bell dessert options.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: In a way that's boggling my mind.

Griffin: They're also just playing with form. It's like, "This time, we're all about littles and we're all about stack 'ems. We've got—"

Justin: The understand where—

Griffin: "Littles and stack 'ems—"

Justin: What's pizza doing in there? The word "pizza," what is it doing in there for us? [chuckles]

Griffin: Strawberries? Sure. Cream—

Justin: Circle?

Griffin: See it. Bite? Okay—

Justin: Is that what it's saying, it's round? Because they have other round things.

Griffin: They could have just called it strawberry and cream bite, because that's what it is.

Justin: Round with on top is kind of what they mean. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Wait, this didn't already exist?

Griffin: Hold on, no, no, no, Trav—

Justin: Dude, did it fucking...

Griffin: Look at it. Examine the image—

Justin: Look and it and think for a second.

Griffin: Of the fire queso sauce packet. Think for a second about—

Justin: Think for a second about what you're seeing.

Travis: Is it—hold on...

Justin: Your brain—for a second, Travis, your brain isn't gonna let you see it. And then you will be able to understand what—

Griffin: It's a razzle dazzle situ—like, you aren't able to hone in on what is happening in this image that is so sinister.

Travis: No, this is—this is an optical illusion.

Justin: No, Travis, it's exactly what it looks like. The fire queso sauce packet is an edible sauce packet!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Fuck, dude!

Griffin: You goosh that open and you pour it on the—

Justin: Do you see what I'm saying, guys?

Griffin: Yeah, dude! This is—[chuckles] this is so wild, dude!

Justin: They haven't lost the plot! They're writing fucking Ulysses! They're gone!

Griffin: It's—[chuckles]

Travis: They didn't stop to think about if they should! You know?

Griffin: Do—

Justin: They didn't!

Griffin: Do these come—do these come in a little like special red box that says like, "This has super-duper hot—this is not a pop it in your mouth situation, you lunatic. You need to split the seams of this thing and apply it to other foods. It is not a Gusher. It is the world's worst Gusher—"

Justin: They give it to you on a big cardboard disc. It's the new Taco Bell Mexican cardboard pizza. It's perfect for serving. [chuckles]

Griffin: It's like a fried—it looks like a—it looks like a small square empanada full of fire queso sauce.

Travis: It looks like a nightmare where you bite into a hash brown and it bleeds. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: No! It's happening again! [chuckles]

Justin: It looks like if I retired and I was 80, and I lived in a cabin in the woods, this is the—from Munch Squad, this is the image that you would need to bring to the woods to get me to come out.

Griffin: One last mission—

Justin: Like, I've seen everything—

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Like yeah, one last thing, okay. Let's see, let's—yeah, queso crack— [chuckles]

Griffin: Queso cracked cantina bowl!

Justin: Queso cracked cantina bowl!

Travis: It's my favorite—

Justin: What's that?

Travis: B-52s song.

Griffin: Queso cra carni—can—ah, it's hard.

Justin: Come on, you gotta—

Griffin: It's not a carnitas bowl.

Justin: Queso... cracked... carnita bowl.

Travis: Cantina bowl.

Justin: Cool Ranch Doritos and Flamin' Hot chicken nuggets. Yeah, I'll eat 20!

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I guess so! Yeah, I guess I'll eat 30 if you make me!

Travis: Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Griffin: Cool Ranch dor—sorry, okay, hold on. I thought they—

Justin: Col ranch—

Griffin: Were selling Cool Ranch Doritos with Flamin' Hot chicken nuggets, but these are saying there's Cool Ranch Doritos chicken nuggets. Okay, I got confused by the—

Justin: No, no, no—

Griffin: We need an—

Justin: It's just like you—

Griffin: Oxford comma or—

Justin: No, it's like you wrote in your dream journal. It's Cool Ranch chicken nuggets.

Travis: This image has also just reminded me that this was done in front of a live audience, where a human being that worked for Taco Bell had to get up at a podium and announce these things with some build up to it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: To the audience, which I hope would react appropriately.

Griffin: Oh, you know they were losing their fucking minds, dude. Are they putting that dust back up on the hard shells, though? That's all I—that's genuinely all I care about.

Justin: Yeah, that's a really good question, actually, I don't know if it's got—if it's just seasoning, or if they got some like—I think there is—the breading has some like corn—like tortilla like ground up chips. [chuckles] I don't know. The Firecracker Burrito is a red flower tortilla shell, filled with seasoned rice, a nacho cheese sauce, seasoned beef, fiesta tortilla strips, creamy chipotle sauce—this is where I'm always with them, and then they gotta lose me a little bit with reduced fat sour cream. And then, a sprinkling of Cayenne Popping Crystals.

Travis: What?

Justin: For a flavor and texture experience that is "sure to surprise."

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Which is—

Travis: Cayenne.

Justin: A distinct—yeah.

Griffin: Popping cryst—popping—

Travis: It's Pop Rocks!

Griffin: Pop Rocks with cayenne.

Justin: Cayenne Pop Rocks. That's what they're doing over there.

Travis: These scientists at Taco Bell...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Whew!

Griffin: I've always had the thought when I did Pop Rocks of like, I wish this had an even worse kind of like impact. I wish this hurt.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: I wish this hurt a little more.

Justin: I wanna pay for this more, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Let's see if we've got anymore.

Griffin: Salt and Straw taco latte chiller. I can't believe I got that—through that on my first try.

Justin: Griffin, I was sitting here wondering if you're gonna get it, but you did.

Griffin: Salt and Straw—it does look like it says "taco late."

Travis: I think it's tacolate? Because taco latte would have two Ts.

Justin: Oh, that's right. Okay, all the flavor fit—all the flavors fans love from the original taco latte—taco late—I don't know, Trav.

Travis: I think it's tacolate. Like you would say tacolate. It's a—

Justin: Okay, tacolate—an overnight sensation when it debuted in 2025, are now blended and served as a sippable chiller. So, it's a tacolate chiller. It's the perfect evolution of Salt and Straw's take on the nostalgic ice cream taco.

Griffin: Whatever, dude.

Justin: So it's—

Griffin: Every other—every fuckin'—every fast food place is like, "And come to us for your morning joe." That's not what I use you for, Taco Bell.

Justin: We got strawberry horchata refresca.

Griffin: Sure. Let's get—

Justin: Cold brew with purple horchata cold foam.

Griffin: Purple. Purple more. Yes.

Justin: So there—that is the absolutely stunning, earth-shaking press release from Taco Bell. Like, the whole world is different. Now, will any of these actually come out and be available here in Huntington? I don't know.

Griffin: Man! Oh, god! If they only do like one store.

Justin: This is the thing, because the pie has put such a bad taste in my mouth. Not that the pie itself would, because I can't get one. You know?

Travis: Yeah, the experience.

Justin: I don't want him to be—if this is all for the Vine, leave me out. I'm a real fan. I want to consume all the products. Let me buy 'em, coward.

Griffin: I'll never eat a Taco Bell again if they do not—the next time I eat at Taco Bell will be when I can order a Cheesy G slider. And if they don't—

Justin: Oh, Cheesy Gs is—dude, forget about it.

Griffin: If they don't bring Cheesy Gs out to the store, this—that will be my next Taco Bell meal. So, the balls in your fucking court, Taco Bell. If you want me there, you're gonna actually need to put those Cheesy Gs back on the menu, please.

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah, and Griffin, I'm gonna say this right now. If they ever take Cheesy Gs off the menu, I'm gonna divorce my wife.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: That's how—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: No, you don't—no, no—

Justin: [chuckles] No, no, no, no! I— [chuckles] No, no, you heard me.

Griffin: It's just that you said that about nacho fries, and now that nacho fries are permanent, it feels like you're moving the goal posts—

Justin: But you hated that wife! [chuckles] Like how sad would you guys have been if I hadn't dumped her?

Travis: That's true.

Griffin: Yeah, but we love Sydnee like a lot. And so I think just like, I think—

Justin: Sure. Then you better buy fuckin' as many Cheesy Gs as you can! You better make—

Griffin: You hear that, Cheesy Jesus?

Travis: [chortles]

Griffin: Come on, Cheesy Jesus! You can get these back on the menu.

Travis: Save Justin's marriage!

Griffin: Save Justin's marriage, Cheesy Jesus, with your wonderful little tacos.

Justin: Thank you so much for listening to My Brother, My Brother and Me, an advice show for the modren era. We hope you enjoyed yourself, hope you learned something, hope you grew. And I hope you're gonna buy enough Cheesy Gs to keep me married, because the stakes are real.

Griffin: Yeah. Real, real high.

Travis: Now, we haven't been paid for that, so it'll be on each one of you that for every Cheesy G you buy, you mail us a dollar bill in the mail.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Yeah. That's—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: A weird—that's a weird ask. But that's how we're doing the—that is how we're gonna be doing the next Max Fun Drive.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Hey, we got some new merch in the merch store. We got "Make It Stick" enamel pins, and a bunch of other really cool stuff over there. 10% of all merch proceeds this month will be donated to Border Angels, whose services include educational programs, water drops in the desert, day laborer outreach—

Familias Reunidas Bond Fund Program and shelter aid support in Tijuana, to help migrants and asylum seekers in need! All that over at mcelroymerch.com. Thank you to Montaigne, also, for the use of our theme song, "My Life Is Better With You." My... just my favorite track. My favorite track to move around my day to.

Travis: Don't forget to check us out on YouTube. Just search "McElroy Family," you'll find it there. We've got all kinds of different videos there, as well as our live streams that we do each week. We do one all together called Super McElroy brothers, on Tuesdays. And the last Tuesday of each month is a McElroy Family Clubhouse. And I believe Justin streams on Mondays, playing some video games—

Justin: Oh, yeah—

Travis: I assume on Wednesdays.

Justin: I just started the Miss series. It was a lot of fun. You can go watch that on YouTube.

Travis: Yeah, I'm doing Return of the Obra Dinn, and Griffin's doing a Trial by Fieri redux, redo.

Griffin: Majora's Mask—it's not a redo, it's a new experience. Majora's Mask randomizer, it's crazy. It's on Fridays—

Travis: Is that now—it wouldn't be a sequel, a spin-off?

Griffin: Yeah, it's kind of a sequel to Ocarina of Time.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: If you're talking about Majora's Mask or this new—anyway, it couldn't matter less. If you follow @McElroyEntertainmentSystem on Instagram, by the way, it will tell you when all of these things happen.

Justin: Also just wanna remind everybody to get their copy of Choose Your Own Adventure, The Stowaway, by Griffin McElroy. Buy it now and read it a bunch of times.

Griffin: 10 bucks. Henry finally started reading it, guys.

Travis: Yeah! We did it!

Justin: Ah! That's fantastic!

Griffin: He's very into it. He waited until I was out of town to start, but it's finally—things are really happening for me. I did the throw last time, and I don't really have anything right nearby that looks like a great option.

Justin: I actually have this... screw.

Griffin: Screw is too little, I need to be able to see it.

Travis: Yeah, we need to see you.

Justin: You want me to throw the Traitors bottle?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Ooh, that's a big one. Are you sure?

Justin: No, actually, I'm not gonna do it, because there's a bunch of stuff. It's like a bunch of stuff in here.

Griffin: There's a bunch of stuff, you don't—you don't have a great spot to throw a metal water bottle—

Travis: I have a Buc-ee's hat that I can try to land on the microphone?

Griffin: Oh, that could be—well, no, we need a pitch, Trav, and that would be more of a frisbee toss.

Justin: I got—what about this? What...

Griffin: Well, that's a—

Justin: A big boy.

Griffin: Is that a plaster Frisch's Big Boy?

Justin: No, he's plastic Big Boy bank. He's—[taps the Big Boy bank on the desk a few times] he's not—

Travis: Yeah, okay!

Griffin: You're sure he won't exp—this bit, by the way, guys—

Justin: Look at his face. Look, look at the Big Boy, he's fine.

Travis: Yeah, do it.

Justin: The Big Boy—

Griffin: I'm just now realizing this bit is going to escalate over the following year.

Justin: It doesn't have to! It doesn't have to, just three brothers having fun!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Throw the Big Boy!

Griffin: Throw the Big Boy! Throw a heater for the big boy—

Justin: [unintelligible]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, dude! That was an angry throw! You never see pitchers do that shit.

Justin: It left so much dust. Where did that dust come from? Was that the chair from Big Boy? Oh my god, it's wood dust! It's everywhere!

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: What's wrong with me?

Travis: [yells out] Say your name!

Griffin: Say your name, please, set us free.

Justin: [coughs]

Griffin: My name is Justin McElroy—

Travis: Say your name!

Justin: I'm Justin McElroy—

Griffin: My name is Justin McElroy—okay.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Did you say it?

Griffin: Oh?

Justin: I can't—

Griffin: Yeah, we're good.

Justin: I took my headphones off.

Griffin: You're good, baby, we got it. And wrap!

Justin: [violently coughs] Kiss your dad—I'm Justin McElroy. Kiss your dad square on the lips. One more time. And I'm Justin—

Griffin: No, we got! I refuse to do it again. Stop wasting my time, we definitely got it perfect.

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

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