MBMBaM 833: Where Do We Get Travwheat?

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

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

Justin: Hello, everybody! Welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, it's 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, Award Winning, The Heater' McElroy!

Griffin: What's up, Trav Nation? It's me, your sweet baby brother, 30 Under 30 media luminary, Griffin McElroy. Wha… [airhorn sounds]

Travis: Whoa?

Griffin: Guys, I thought we were past this? I thought for sure we were never going to return to this particular well. But get out the binoculars, get out the air—

Justin: Who do we see there, Griffin?

Griffin: Get out the—

Justin: Who is it?

Griffin: Get out the air rifles!

Justin: I think my pure imagination's playing tricks on me, Griff?

Griffin: No, it's not Tim Chalamet! He's busy, fucking up.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: No! But we are on a Wonka Watch, and it's a… guys, this is a level five Wonka Watch.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm talking red alert, all hands on deck.

Justin: What is the— what's the situation we find ourselves in Wonka-wise, guys? What's happened in the world of Wonka?

Travis: Wonka-wise? Well—

Griffin: Wonka-wise—

Justin: I know this because I've had this show bookmarked with a red alert emergency updater— [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: On this Netflix series the moment it's live, so…

Griffin: Yeah. So I mean, we're talking about *Wonka, the Golden Ticket*.

Travis: Yeah, and I want to send a big, a biiiiig thank you here, because I had not heard about this, because Justin was apparently gatekeeping it, but Nell sent this, and I— this is how I learned about it and wanted to talk about it— sent it to our email. Good shout. Good shout, Nell.

Griffin: Good shout, Nell—

Travis: Reality show—

Griffin: Good looking out!

Travis: Netflix, reality show!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Wonka! Now, here's the thing. The prize? And this is maybe… a little off message for the *Wonka* movies, but it's a lifetime supply of money.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. A lifetime supply of… money.

Griffin: That would be—

Justin: Sounds good, no? [chuckles]

Griffin: It'd be cool… yeah, man, like f… Like ha— like… $100 a day? Like how much money— is it a stipend? Are they going to keep a budget for me and check in periodically to be like, "Hey, Griffin, you've used up this month's supply of money". 'Cause I already have people who do that to me.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: For me.

Travis: Are there cost of living increases over— like over the— every five years? Or is— Yeah.

Griffin: Is Mr Wonka going to budget inflation into the accounting? I don't know. Is it as whimsical as a lifetime supply of chocolate?

Justin: By the way, in this series, Wonka is not depicted, sadly. You do hear, I would say… Gene Milder? Kind of a simulcrum of—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Of Gene?

Griffin: I mean, it's Gene A—

Justin: Trying to—

Griffin: It's Gene AI-lder, is who it is.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's his voice, been fed in machines. And—

Justin: Are you sure? Or is it—

Griffin: 100% sure, yeah, 'cause his estate was like, "Fuckin' go for it, dudes". By the way, bros, let me just, let's get an affidavit signed between the three of us now to never ever give permission to anyone to resurrect us.

Justin: This is my— This is my living will.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: This episode. No matter what documents you may find.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Put it up in court! Judge, it's me, for the pass. Don't.

Griffin: Don't. Please.

Justin: No AI, okay?

Griffin: Please, please, please.

Justin: You can't.

Griffin: But yeah, he's putting them through the rigors of factory ownership. And you know, they're doing all the challenges from the movie. Get big and— get big and swollen with juice.

Travis: Lick the walls! Grown adults.

Griffin: Lick the walls, you dirty fucking adu— Oh, by the way, it's all adults, we should say that. So that I can say things like, lick the walls, you dirty dogs.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And it's okay, because everybody's in their 30s to, it appears, 70s, which makes sense, because—

Travis: And in—

Justin: Yeah, it's—

Griffin: That's when the movie came out.

Travis: It's been a while since I watched the Gene Wilder Wonka movie, by which I mean like last week. I watch it constantly.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: To keep my morals in line.

Griffin: Gotcha.

Travis: But I don't remember, in that movie, when they lick the walls, them coming away with messy, dirty faces.

Griffin: So, they did some stuff to the Wonka walls on this one, where they lick the walls, and then it turns their faces nasty and gooey and blue. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: And that would be another, I guess, upgrade to the original film, as if everybody just had yucky, messy faces for the majority—

Travis: Just got nastier.

Griffin: — of the motion picture. Just got nastier, nastier, nastier.

Travis: And they, this might be clever trailer editing, but there is a moment in the trailer where it's like, how am I going to play the rest of the game with them after this?

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Oh yeah.

Travis: And I imagine that that particular soundbite was not hard to find.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: From what I've seen of the challenges presented.

Griffin: They're licking the nasty walls like a dog.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: How can I look them in the eyes in the morning?

Justin: The— The comments on the trailer are… pretty soundly negative, I would say.

Travis: Mm!

Justin: Some rough— some rough stuff! Rough stuff here. One comment is, "I'm so glad Roald Dahl doesn't have to see this". And that wasn't my first response.

Griffin: Yeah, Roald Dahl is not the victim I sort of was—

Justin: Our beloved anti-Semite ca— Roald Dahl can spin in it for all I care! [chuckles]

Travis: Also, from what I understand, I've done some research on the old Wonka movie, I would say made in spite of him.

Griffin: Yeah, Roald Dahl's never loved—

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Anything anyone's ever made of his shit. And now he's dead, so he never will.

Travis: They tagged him in to write the script. He basically handed them the book that he—

Griffin: Now—

Travis: — had typed out like a script and they said, "No thank you, Roald. Can you make changes?", and he said, "Fuck no!".

Griffin: I watch a lot of reality TV. Even a lot of Netflix's… not super-duper real—

Justin: More puerile.

Griffin: — reality puerile offerings. I think we have long since passed the point, but let this serve as a stark kind of like checkpoint in the conversation, where we can refer to this as a social experiment. Let's ta— let's… I want to know, Netflix scientists, sociologists, what are we testing here? What possible facets of the human condition are we measuring with *Wonka, the Golden Ticket* reality competition show on Netflix?

Justin: Well, one episode is just all burps. It's who can burp— [titters] hardest—

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: On command, the most, because they're flying—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Up in the— this, they've got a thing on. It's a harness.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And they're being lifted up towards death. [titters]

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: And they have to burp to go down. Another comment here says, "The snozzberries taste like norovirus."

Griffin: That's fun—

Travis: Wow! Yeah!

Justin: Very good!

Griffin: I like that.

Travis: Yeah, that's nice.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I like that.

Justin: That's an excellent— good work, everybody.

Travis: Now—

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: One person's complaining here that it's all adults. Because that was the whole point of the entire thing, is that an adult couldn't win.

Griffin: What's a child going to do with a lifetime supply of money? Also, that's way more money. If you— If you—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Takes forever!

Griffin: There's a—

Justin: They're crossing their fingers for the old guy!

Griffin: There's old—

Justin: Man, I hope he wins!

Griffin: — ass people on this show. You know Netflix is pulling like, "Jerry, goddammit, you gotta pull it together. Hydrate, Jerry. Fuck…".

Justin: "You got this, man. You got this. You wanna go to— you want to go to Sandals, don't you?"

Travis: The show isn't out yet, so I don't know, they might have done this? But if I was the producer on this, I would have included one really like cherubic like sweet like 14-year-old boy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Who does not participate in the challenges.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: But rather talks about like the goodness of the human soul while everyone else is doing it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And see how long it takes for the other contestants to be like, "Fuck, he's going to win, isn't he?".

Justin: That kid's—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Gonna win.

Travis: Like no matter—

Griffin: Damn it.

Travis: What I do!

Griffin: And how are they—

Travis: I want it.

Griffin: Gonna zap—

Travis: I want it!

Justin: It's just, it would have been good, Trav, to have one really sweet contestant that everybody's like, oh, yeah.

Travis: Fuck.

Justin: Okay…

Travis: Yeah, it's him, isn't it?

Griffin: They don't even obliterate them at an atomic level and teleport them across the room—

Travis: You don't know that!

Griffin: — in a small size. I—

Justin: It might— It hadn't premiered yet. They could kill them. That's what happens in *Squid Games*.

Griffin: They're not gonna k— they're absolutely not going to fuckin' kill 'em. I know one thing—

Travis: They might inflate them and squish— I mean… They don't kill 'em in—

Justin: By the way!

Travis: They don't kill 'em in the book, do you think?

Griffin: Oh, yeah—

Justin: The Oompa Loompas are still in effect. They are the, I guess, hosts. [chuckles] They are— They're the ones who are leading people around—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The factory here.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: There is one prime moment where the actor playing an Oompa Loompa in the trailer gives a look to the camera, that could be taken as like playful, but I take it as like, "Yeah, I know!".

Griffin: "I know, man."

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: "Yeah, I know!"

Travis: "Yeah, this is a… fuck, man!"

Griffin: He looks and he shrugs—

Justin: Don't—

Griffin: And he communicates a—

Justin: "Your calendar's not broken! It is 2026."

Travis: "Yeah! I know!"

Griffin: He communicates a lot with that look, because what I got from it was like "Hey, at least it's not Hugh Grant on a green screen".

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Like okay, yeah, I guess that's… I guess, yeah, in some ways, I guess it's better than Hugh Grant on a green screen.

Travis: In many ways.

Justin: Okay, guys… Watch the trailer again—

Travis: I don't— You can't make me.

Justin: And then imagine that Netflix is just trying to cover all of its fetish bases at once.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Because goddamn, dude! Every shot in this is like licking a wall, biting something huge. Ah, he's licking something else. Ah, he's popping a big balloon. The balloon's so big. How will I ever handle it?

Travis: Buddy, there's some bondage elements in there as well—

Justin: There are!

Travis: Not subtle!

Justin: This is aweso— every shot in it is a diff— [titters]

Travis: Welcome to Netflix's—

Justin: That's the hook.

Travis: *Willy Wanka, Golden Ticket*.

Justin: [giggles] "We're exploring your darkest sexual imagination."

Griffin: "We got all those *Too Hot To Handle* degenerates in here! You're going to watch them get super sloppy double dared."

Travis: The best part is watching all the contestants… let's say feign childlike wonder at what they're see— "Wha… It's all real!"

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, they do that— I imagine the tenor of the show changes once they find out they get infinite money as the prize. I have to—

Now, that's a good social experiment! Is what will someone do for infinite money? Because that seems to be like what we're offering here. I feel like we're going to lose sight of the whimsical candy nature of the show very quickly, and people are going to get very, very desperate battle royale style *Squid Game* style very, very quickly.

Travis: They get excited about eating candy under hot studio lighting very— like they're eagerly gumming it down.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where it's like, okay, but it's not a fantastical, magic or— this is still our world. And the ca— the crew set this up perhaps weeks in advance.

Griffin: Hey, I won't let you shit talk the production of the show. It looks fucking fantastic—

Travis: It does.

Justin: They're trying—

Griffin: It looks spectacular.

Justin: Do you think they use the factory Mr Beast build? [wheezes] Just like let's just reuse Mr Beast's Wonka factory.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He did that. If you didn't know.

Travis: Of course he did!

Justin: Hey, this is an advice show. My advice is this actually went live today, guys. I know the email said the 30th, but it is— maybe that's in different territories, but it is live today, so we'll have to check it out—

Griffin: Oh, absolutely. Yeah.

Justin: For sure. You know us and our follow through.

Travis: Well, my follow through is to wait two years, and then watch a 25 minute recap video on YouTube—

Griffin: Just as good!

Travis: Explaining everything that happened.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Just as good. That's probably for the best, Travis. Netflix reality shows throw confessionals at you with concussive force and frequency.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's really, really tough. It's a rough ride.

Justin: "I am a new middle school teacher, and I've been teaching preschool for the last decade. I'm loving the switch and genuinely really enjoy being around these kids."

Travis: I prefer the Steam Deck, but…

Griffin: Yikes.

Justin: "However, I experienced my first… fight today. And upon reflection and being made fun of by a group of eighth graders, it turns out I react to fights like Winnie the Pooh, with a whole lot of 'oh, dear' and 'oh, gracious'.

What's a cool, hip way I can break up a fight between 12-year-olds without looking like a moron or stepping in the middle? I don't get paid enough to be beaten up by 12-year-olds." That's from An 87-year-old In A 34-year-old's Body, in North Georgia. Would you like to join us for Willy Wonka's—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: If you can promise your body won't give out. [chuckles]

Griffin: No, you need to be better at breaking up fights in order to go into *Willy Wonka's the Golden Ticket*.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause there's going to b— it's go— guys, it's gonna devolve into just melee combat. It's—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Well, someone— you— one of the challenges is you have to recapture the Oompa Loompas who have been trying to flee ever since Willy Wonka died.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And was replaced by an AI. He just talks through speakers, by the way.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: In case you're curious how they do this.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Just as magical and charming as ever!

Justin: Just as maj— just what Gene would have wanted.

Griffin: I think for this, it's a tricky situation we're talking about kids, and we're talking about… a very, very high-stakes, high intensity-situation. This is not going to be helpful, but for me, I think an ounce of prevention.

You got to be s— you gotta stop fights before they start. You gotta always have your finger on the pulse of where the beef is, who is beefing, and then do your best to untangle those knots before they— before they break. Maybe you have a little… maybe every day you write on the chalkboard "no fights."

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Kids walk in—

Travis: See, I was going to go with a network of little sparrows bringing you information, but…

Griffin: That could be cool too. That could be cool too. If you can act on it, if you can find ways to act on it, that's great. But… You know—

Travis: I don't think Winnie the Pooh is a bad tactic to take! Because I remember the Cartoon All-Stars against drugs. Winnie the Pooh was there.

Griffin: He was MVP.

Travis: Like, "Oh bother, don't… don't smoke weed".

Griffin: That's not bad, Trav.

Travis: "Have a smackerel of honey", right? And I was convinced, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, I only did like a bunch of drugs way later.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: So Winnie at least got me through high school before I fell apart.

Justin: This is yet another problem that could have been fixed by the big, sticky mess, a gun that shoots glue foam!

Griffin: Awesome. I don't—

Travis: You're right.

Griffin: [chuckles] I don't encourage the use of a—

Justin: If you had the big, sticky mess from *Paul Blart: Mall Cop* 2.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: A gun that shoots glue foam.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Then these two kids start getting spicy. [explosion sound]

Griffin: And this is why I— and again, it makes it really tough to have these conversations in public with Justin, because he'll just offer things out of nowhere like, "I think that teachers should have guns in school". And everyone else is like—

Justin: No. [chuckles]

Griffin: [yells out] "*Woah*!"

Justin: Sorry, again—

Griffin: And then he's like—

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

Justin: No, no, no—

Griffin: And me and Travis have to hop in and be like—

Travis: It's very specific!

Griffin: He means the big, sticky mess from *Paul Blart Mall Cop 2*.

Justin: The big, sticky mess, a gun—

Griffin: A gun that shoots glue—

Justin: — that shoots glue foam. I would also think the marble gun from *Paul Blart: Mall Cop 2* would also—

Griffin: No, you don't want kids to fall. That's a— that's— falling is not… you don't want them to fall.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: You wanna stick—

Travis: Now you could just present, because you—

Justin: In the '50s, kids could fall.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: In the '50s—

Travis: That back when—

Justin: Kids could take a fall.

Griffin: Back when—

Justin: Cigarettes—

Griffin: You could punish kids by making them fall.

Travis: You don't want to get beat up by—

Justin: Yeah, their cigarettes might fall out of their pocket, but they would get right back up and dust the coal dust off and get—

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: Back into the—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mines. [chuckles] That's the— in the '50s.

Travis: They'd break out a Marlboro Red!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then they were back to school, you know? Back when kids were kids.

Justin: Like for the– Yeah.

Travis: *Uah*. Now—

Justin: A smoke was a smoke.

Travis: *Yeah*! Hey, kids! Stop that fighting and start this lighting, of cigarettes! Hi, I'm your cool teacher!

Justin: No, you think cigarettes—

Griffin: That's cool!

Justin: That's cool.

Griffin: It's still—

Travis: I'm just saying you need something to distract the child— 'cause you don't want to wait in there and get an errand hit from a 12-year-old, and then you have to explain that later. What about Beyblades?

Griffin: Awesome. Hey, guys, settle this.

Justin: Settle this with the blade.

Griffin: With the blade.

Justin: Beyblade. [titters]

Griffin: That's cool! That's like when—

Justin: That is good.

Griffin: I remember once, Travis and I were— were getting— were tussling a bit, and dad came into the room and he was like, "If you guys are going to fight, let's fucking do this thing. Let's fucking fight and brawl". And me and Travis were like, "Eh, no, but I don't want to! He's my brother!".

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So I think escalation is maybe a good thing—

Justin: So that's the craziest you've made that sound. I think that's the worst Dad's ever—

Griffin: Oh, dude, high stakes! High stakes tactic! What if Travis and I had just been like "All right, mother… battle time, baby!".

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: He knew our—

Travis: Get me some duct tape and broken glass—

Justin: Give me a pipe.

Travis: To roll my—

Justin: Give me a pipe!

Travis: Fists in!

Justin: Bone Saw is ready!

Griffin: Yeah. No, he knew the content of our character pretty well, I'd—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Say that he knew 100% which way that was going to go. But you could hop in and say like "Blay… we do this with blades, at dawn. Let it rip!". [Beyblade sounds]

Travis: *Yeah*! Or like a—

Justin: Trying to ca— man, you'll whatever—

Travis: — *Yu-Gi-Oh* style card game! They might not be coordinated enough to Beyblade and it's time to—

Griffin: Takes too long. You gotta teach— here's the thing!

Travis: It's time to d-d-d-duel.

Griffin: We're talking about all these tactics on how to break up the fire, how to stop it. We need to [claps twice] stop this thing fast so we can get back to teaching. 'Cause we gotta teach in the schools, that's my number one thing. Beyblade fight? That shit's like 40 seconds, tops. And that's if the

kids really know how to rip. And spoiler alert, they fucking don't. They definitely—

Justin: No, they need more na— in the '50s, kids could rip.

Travis: Oh, that's when kids could Beyblade.

Griffin: '50s kids were ripping darts and slinging blades. And it was a better time. And I do think we should go back there, just for that. Just for that one thing. The smoking and Beyblades.

Travis: Sit backwards on a chair?

Griffin: Just you think if someone's fighting another human being, and you turn a chair around and sit on it?

Travis: It might not work the first time, but I think if you keep repeating the action…

Griffin: Hm…

Justin: As a teacher, you do have one thing that will absolutely work. You could… fall. Absolutely bust ass.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And be carrying something.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Messy. Because—

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: If a teacher does that? That's the ball game. If a teacher is in the hall and they're like "Guys, you have to get out of here. Mr. Paulson fell and there's fucking blue foam everywhere".

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: "It's so funny, he was carrying the gun".

Travis: "He fell right on his sticky mess!"

Justin: "He fell on his big, sticky mess gun."

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: It's hysterical, there's blue foam everywhere.

Griffin: That all teachers are mandated to have, by the West Virginia House of Representatives.

Justin: By the ba—The Baron Trump administration has insisted that all teachers must be armed with a big, sticky mess!

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, that's cool. Hey, could you just walk over to one of the kids and hold their wrist up and say like "This one wins!".

Travis: Ooo!

Griffin: "Fight— Fight over!"

Justin: We've got a victor.

Griffin: "He wins! Better luck next time, gents."

Travis: Yeah. "Who had this guy winning?"

Justin: You could say something like—

Travis: "It was three to one odds!"

Justin: What about something like "Save a— Save a scrap of that for me. I'm coming in. [chuckles] Save a—"

Griffin: "I got winner!"

Justin: "Save a bite for me, I got— I got next."

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Justin: And you just like start throwing kids.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Are you strong enough to throw a kid? It didn't say in the email. [chuckles] Could you pick up—

Travis: Do you have—

Griffin: Please, guys!

Travis: The fortitude, the m—

Griffin: We fucking talked about this! If you have a Trunchbull build, you need to include that information in the email.

Justin: Yeah, it's true. That's true. If you can trunch.

Griffin: If you can trunch—

Travis: If you can trunch! I wanna trunch!

Justin: If you can hit the trunch, you gotta let us know!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "My musical mentor set up an intentional rivalry between me and another girl violinist my age. She is unfortunately going away to graduate school. Orchestra is not the same—"

Travis: [sings] Don't know what you got 'til it's gone.

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: "Orchestra is not the same without a frienemy to side eye me for not counting rests. What should I do to keep my rehearsals full of friendly-ish animosity?" That's from Sassless and Desperate in San Diego.

Griffin: You're asking for how you find your own… a new Salieri. Sort of—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Salieri.

Travis: I mean—

Justin: Better pull.

Travis: A new Mozart. Like…

Griffin: You think they're the Salieri?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I mean, everybody wants to think that they're the Mozart, but I mean…

Griffin: Yeah…

Travis: I don't think Mozart was looking for rivals.

Griffin: I don't think Mozart wanted to be poisoned. I don't think that he wanted that from him.

Travis: Eh. I think one of the things— Now, listen, I know I've been talking about anime a lot lately, guys, but I've been getting into it.

Griffin: Worried.

Travis: And one of the things that I'm jealous of in anime style is people just declaring "You're my rival now".

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And that being—

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: — accepted, but not defined.

Justin: That's cool. I could use that.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: When wi— When I worked at Joystiq and we had Kotaku to like look at and chase after, it meant something.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It was a goal.

Travis: Best Buy Circuit City, baby! We took 'em out!

Justin: Yeah. You won—

Griffin: TCBY, Baskin-Robbins. You guys remember when that Baskin-Robbins burned down?

[pause]

Griffin: Don't say that I'm pointing my thumb at myself, 'cause they can't see that.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: But legally… You wouldn't think an ice cream store would burn that fast. [chuckles]

Travis: This is—

Griffin: [laughs] But it went the fuck up, didn't it? You would think cold shop, not—

Justin: That's the difference between yoghurt and ice cream!

Griffin: And I had the same thought! I thought this will be a little silly fire. Cold shop not gonna burn. Wowzy-zowzy! That thing went [fire sound].

Justin: Hugely wrong.

Griffin: Gone!

Travis: It was the Superman ice cream.

Griffin: Yeah! It's super flammable, I guess.

Travis: Yeah. This is the problem with my coworkers only being my brothers.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Because my rival's Griffin. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah. And mine's Justin.

Justin: Yeah. And mine… I— Listen, if you're looking for a rival, I have discovered you cannot beat the convenience, efficiency, and just meanness of yourself.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Woo!

Justin: Nobody can get to you like you, you know what I mean? If you need a real antagonist, somebody who's just going to be like in your head all the time, knows exactly what to say to get to you, can really just like at any moment, just like really knock your legs off from underneath you?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: You gotta c— you gotta— it's gotta come from the source!

Griffin: Jusitn—

Justin: It's got to be homespun criticism.

Griffin: Justin's got a s—

Justin: Right from the boss!

Griffin: Justin's got a sort of mirror room apparatus he can go into to have his own sort of Smeagol-Gollum sort of freestyle battles.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And sometimes he needs that. And it makes— it does make you stronger.

Justin: Especially if you work— If you work from home and you don't have a boss in the home, you have to create a mean boss that hates your guts.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: To make sure you work! And do all the work that you have to do.

Travis: You can also be your own work wife, but that gets a little more complicated.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] And softball *sucks*.

Griffin: Softball sucks, dude.

Travis: Yeah, man! It's hard.

Griffin: Doing it by yourself.

Justin: *Sucks*.

Travis: It's so hard. And you always know who ate your food out of the fridge. [titters] It was drunk you.

Griffin: I guess you're— Can you just get up on someone while you're playing the viol— I feel like a lot of this is going to come down to body language—

Travis: [yells] Oh! The Devil!

Griffin: Okay. Yeah.

Travis: You need a rivalry with the Devil! That dude loves playin' violin!

Justin: The Devil's good, Trav.

Griffin: I was—

Justin: Yeah! That's one of his fave things.

Griffin: I guess I—

Travis: He loves challenging people to shit and like.

Justin: Since we decided nothing is a sin anymore, he's got a ton of free time on his hands. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh my god yeah!

Justin: So he just… he just plays violin. We let people do whatever they want, so he's just like—

Griffin: Go off, king. Go off, king.

Travis: I have to assume he's using AI and like data farms to punish people and stuff at this point. What's he doing?

Justin: I mean he's the Devil!

Griffin: He's the Devil—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Let's assume—

Griffin: He's worked it out.

Justin: He using…

Griffin: He's got a system.

Travis: What's he doing? You know? He's challenging people to violin battles. And you know, maybe instead of a scattershot approach, he would love a kind of one-on-one rivalry with somebody.

Griffin: Yeah! But there's only one the Devil. So like, how are you going to guarantee that you— that you get the rivalry? How do you conjure him up? How do you summon him?

Travis: You jump up on a hickory stump… You talk about how you're the best there's ever been…

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: You lament your—

Justin: Hubris. That's the s—

Travis: Like that you don't have a gold—

Justin: That's the way to get the attention.

Travis: Yeah! You need a fiddle of gold. And talk about that a lot.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: About how "*Uah*! If only I had a fiddle made of solid metal, this would sound so much better".

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Oh, have a child.

Griffin: What?

Travis: Oh! That's good! Yeah, that'll start…

Justin: Take a little while. You need a little patience, but like…

Griffin: Oh, and then the child will be—

Justin: Child become— starts nipping at your heels. You have to stay one step ahead of them. Just an idea.

Travis: I need your guys' help with a thing I've been working on. You know, throughout the week, throughout the time, ideas pop into my head. And I have learned I'm not a good judge of the quality of these things. So I've created a segment—

Justin: That sentence could have ended in so many ways, man.

Travis: A segment called *Trav Chaff*.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: And if you guys can help me separate—

Justin: Can we start with the name? [chuckles] Is that— Is that up for—

Griffin: Oh, yeah! Good point!

Justin: Or is that…

Griffin: It's not—

Travis: Well this is—

Griffin: It almost is something.

Justin: Doesn't sound like anything. It's hard to say. Hard to hear.

Griffin: *Trav Traff*.

Travis: *Trav Chaff*, to separate out the Trav Wheat. You know what I mean?

Griffin: And where do we get that?

Justin: Trav Wheat.

Griffin: Where do we get the Trav Wheat? Is there a segment—

Travis: Well some of these might be Trav Wheat! But that's not for me to decide. I'm low-balling.

Griffin: So maybe *Trav Chaff?* With a question mark to leave it open for maybe there's wheat.

Travis: Ooo.

Justin: We need like a nugs or— you need like a *Hot or Not*. Like nugs or…

Travis: Separating the wheat—

Justin: Bugs? Like—

Travis: — from the Trav. What about that?

Justin: That's negative towards yourself. You don't want to do that.

Griffin: That's negative to yourself.

Travis: Okay, here's my first one—

Griffin: Which is great. We actually just established that it's great to do that sometimes.

Travis: You te—

Justin: Nuggs.

Travis: You guys tell me if this is anything. It must be really hard being a bodybuilder, knowing you'll never be as good as Dr Frankenstein.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I gave myself chills. Like the response to that gave me chills.

Justin: It worked on me though! I do— Yeah, Trav, it made me laugh! It made me laugh. It wasn't a w— it— I resented it.

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: It was a resentful laugh, but it did make me laugh, I have to be honest.

Griffin: What was a— What were you— What were you doing when this one came to you? I think that's important.

Travis: I was at— I was at the gym.

Justin: Bodybuilding. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He's not fucking Andy Kaufman, Griff, I mean, what do you want? [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah! I write what I know.

Justin: He was at the body ability— he's got body building stuff! Jeez.

Travis: Here's the next one. You should never hire a contractor, spend the extra money and get a protractor. They know all the angles.

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: Wow. I've never seen Justin and I so split.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Whoa.

Justin: That's a good one! That's a good joke! I like that!

Travis: Okay, here's the next one. And… okay, so, as a wise man once said, to thine own self be Gru. Now, I haven't fully worked out the deployment of that one—

Griffin: Yeah, this is where I'm struggling with this segment, Trav, is like I am having a hard time imagining… when that would be germane.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I guess if you're watching *Despicable Me* with like friends and talking—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: About the challenge of his plight. And it is hard, especially in *Despicable Me 4*, he has to start his life over in witness protection.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: With his family. And it's one of the worst movies I've ever seen in the theaters. But it seems hard for him, maybe you could deliver it organically there.

Travis: Oh, okay. Cool. Okay, I'll keep that in mind. Bread dough is always happy because it's nice to feel kneaded.

[pause]

Justin: You're like— the first part of that is really… *really* chunky. It's not—

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It's not— it's— bread dough's always happy—

Griffin: It must be nice to be bread dough to— Must be nice… Do you want help? Or do you just want a score?

Travis: Yeah! No! Please!

Griffin: I don't know if you want to score on these?

Travis: Psychological! What?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Bread dough…

Justin: Bread—

Griffin: That's the difference between bread dough and me, is I'm never kneaded.

Travis: Whoa.

Griffin: And then it can be sort of like a fucked up— [chuckles]

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: Like a dark one.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Must be nice to feel kneaded. And you can say that when someone you love is m— is working on bread. "I wish you kneaded me the way you knead that bread." Is that better? I think so.

Travis: [chuckles] Okay!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Bread is a lot like… me. Yeast. Yeast, yeast, yeast. Everywhere, yeast.

Griffin: Yeah. Good.

Travis: Okay, so the last one I got here is—

Griffin: Feels like you don't even like our help. [chuckles]

Travis: Well, Griffin made me sad, is what happened.

Griffin: Dude, I'm trying to fuckin'—

Travis: And I don't think that's the point of jokes?

Griffin: I'm trying to help. You invited us into this really vulnerable space. I'm just trying to help.

Travis: But you went to like a Pagliacci kind of place [laughs] and that was— It showed a darkness that I—

Griffin: No one needs—

Travis: Okay! Here's the last one.

Griffin: No one needs me. Yeah.

Travis: Buying a candy bar in France comes with a risk of electrocution, because you get chocolat.

[pause]

Griffin: That's a way-homer. [chuckles]

Justin: It's a way-homer?!

Griffin: You're not going to get a—

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: You're not going to get an immediate—

Justin: For sure!

Griffin: — response on that one, Trav. But later, when I'm doing a different podcast, I'm going to start—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Busting, and people will… wonder why I'm busting so hard. And I'll say it was because of Travis' awesome joke, about sh— you get Chocolat.

Justin: What's the— what's the— what's your favorite— What's the most popular Halloween candy in France?

Travis: What?

Justin: Chocolat.

Griffin: Yeah. Oh…

Justin: That's clin— That's clean. Seasonal.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I don't know if chocolat… No! It works. Yeah, that lands.

Griffin: What's… what's a— what's an electric chair operators favorite Johnny Depp movie?

Justin: What does a French electrician like to have for dessert?

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: What does a French electrician enjwah for dessert?

Travis: Chocolat.

Justin: Two S's, please. It's super sweet.

Travis: *Ooh*!

Justin: A little spelling check for you. [chuckles]

Griffin: [titters] Yeah, it's awesome when you get to spell out your jokes while you're telling them, to make sure it's—

Justin: Well, it's just that way to remember how to spell "dessert".

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's super sweet.

Travis: Because you want— you want seconds.

Justin: I'd like seconds on… money?

Travis: *Ooh*! An infinite—

Justin: Would you like to follow me?

Travis: A lifetime supply of money, please!

Justin: [yells out] A lifetime supply of money! As long as you talk to your brothers for several hours every week, and people don't change their minds about enjoying it!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's a lifetime supply of money! [chuckles] Let's go to the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: I love Warby Parker Frames! I love Warby Parker Frames and I—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: — know that they're our sponsor, and so a lot of people think like, "Ah, you're biased". But the reason I'm biased is not because of the sponsorship. It's because the frames look so good, and they're the only frames really on Earth that cost a normal amount of money. You know what? I'll say it. A good amount of money.

Travis: Whoa.

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: A lot of places—

Travis: Holy—

Griffin: A lot of places you go, and all the frames look like fuckin' dork-ass bullshit that make you—

Travis: Whoa.

Griffin: Look like a pervert. 90%—

Justin: Whoa?

Griffin: Of the fra— and then the 10% that don't make you look like a pervert, they cost $1,000.

Travis: And listen, in good taste, we can't name the brands that make you look like a pervert. But you're… you know it. You're picturing it right now.

Griffin: You know it.

Justin: That brand you're thinking of? That's the one.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Warby Parker Frames won't make you look like a pervert, unless that's your style. They might be able—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: To help you out there, but you won't accidentally buy pervert frames, because they all look so cool. These are Warby Parkers. Check this out. *Sloop-slop*, bleep-blank. A different pair of Warby Parkers. That's right, I have two pairs of glasses.

Travis: Those are the ones Griffin picked out for when he wants to look like a pervert.

Griffin: Yes! But I had some special mods done, after-market. Warby Parker doesn't like me talking about that. But the…

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: I got special transition lenses that move at a sort of perverted ratio. And Warby Parker doesn't like that I do that. So I wish you hadn't brought it up. I have to switch back—

Travis: Yeah I'm sorry, Griffin.

Griffin: To the other glasses for continuity! You can throw these goddamn glasses across the room and they'll be just fine.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: It doesn't say that in the copy, but it's been my experience that these are very sturdy frames. I mean, it's great, you get the app, and then the app has like a virtual like try-on thing where you look at your face, and then it shows you what the glasses look like on your face.

And the technology is so advanced, you guys, that it can make your current glasses that you're wearing disappear, while you try on the new glasses. Isn't that fuckin' sick?

Justin: Whoa! That's crazy.

Travis: Wow. Oh, man.

Griffin: I love Warby Parker, it's— I have notifications turned on for the Warby Parker app, so I can get alerts when they have new, exciting extra-wide glasses options, for my—

Justin: Wow.

Travis: That is very exciting—

Griffin: Thick face.

Travis: And maybe the dorkiest thing you've ever said, but also very exciting.

Griffin: It's fucking true, though! Truly, truly, truly, I'm diehard Warby Parker, 'til I die. Also, every pair they sell, they give a pair to someone in need. That's so s— that's awesome. And the prescription glasses start at just $95. And that's such a like—

Travis: And it's not just glasses! Contacts, online eye exams—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Sunglasses, anything you need.

Griffin: Yeah. Absolutely. Right now, buy one pair of glasses and get 20% off any additional pairs, at warbyparker.com/mybrother. That's 20% off any additional pairs when you purchase one pair at warbyparker.com/mybrother.

Travis: You know, when the shitty coffee table that I bought, not from Wayfair, broke shortly after I purchased it.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: I knew that it was time to get serious, and get Wayfair. And goddamn if they didn't deliver. Literally—

Griffin: Well yeah, I mean—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: It'd be crazy if they—

Travis: And figuratively. Got a new—

Griffin: If you bought something on Wayfair and they're like, "All right, come get it," that would be so busted, dude.

Travis: "Come and get it! It's at Doug's house!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No, I got a new coffee table that's sturdy as hell. I could tap dance on this thing, like in *La La Land*, which I haven't seen, but I think happens.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: In it.

Justin: I put together a Wayfair vanity that I bought off of Wayfair yesterday. And it was a joy and a pleasure. And my girls love it.

Griffin: I don't know why you interrupted—

Travis: Is it for your kids, or is it for you and they just liked it?

Justin: What do you mean? I was just talking about a Wayfair product I bought.

Travis: But was it a vanity you got for them?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Or for you?

Justin: For them.

Travis: Okay. Okay. I was about to be really thrown off, because you're the least vain person I know.

Justin: That's so sweet, thank you. A little bit sweet, a little bit hurtful—

Griffin: It's actually mean, if you think about it. You don't want to be the least vain person someone knows?

Travis: Griffin's right in the middle.

Justin: Yeah, I'm gonna— I'll think on it. Go ahead with what you were saying, I'll think on it.

Travis: Yeah! No. They've got a ton of stuff! They even have playground equipment that you can purchase in there, that I've been looking at, because my kids have gotten bigger and I need to update the playground set. You know, stuff like that. They've got stuff for every style and budget, whether you're replacing something or redoing a whole room, you can find it.

So, find pieces made for real life and get even more value with Wayfair Rewards. Join Wayfair Rewards today to get 5% back on every purchase. Head to wayfair.com to shop all things home. That's W-A-Y-F-A-I-R.com.

[ad break]

Justin: [sings the *Munch Squad* intro riff]

Griffin: Fuck yes.

Travis: Huh?

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Whoa.

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

Griffin: [yells out] Squad!

Travis: [yells out] Squad!

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

Griffin: [yells out] Squad!

Travis: [yells out] Squad!

Justin: [concludes riffing] Welcome to *Munch Squad*. It's a podcast within a podcast, profiling the latest and greatest in brand eating. I realized recently that I have been over-relying on *Munch Squad*.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Because— Well, it's— I love doing it. I love talking about fast food. But sometimes I bring stories that I'm like… I don't know if they really demand attention.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And so I'm going to try to be smarter about when I have a… something to bring to the table. It's important either like news you can use…

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Or… really important stuff.

Griffin: Or the CEO of Burger King—

Justin: So I'm not going to tell you—

Griffin: The CEO of Burger King has lost his mind, is another—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: We love that.

Justin: That's another one. Well, that's an ongoing situation. Like I'm not going to tell you that Dunkin' and LL Bean have a collaboration where they gave tiny sweaters out for the drinks, and then you can buy the real full-size sweater to match your coffee drink sweater that you bought.

Griffin: You're not telling us about that.

Justin: I'm *not* going to tell you about that.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: I'm going to tell you about the Arby's Steak Nuggets.

Griffin: [chuckles] Awesome.

Justin: If I— if I say the name Caleb McDaniel to you, what's your immediate reaction?

Griffin: YouTuber. That's a YouTuber name if I've ever heard one.

Justin: Okay, so you're guessing. What do you got, Trav, do you know Caleb McDaniel? Because I don't. I was hoping you guys did. He seems to be professionally handsome.

Travis: No.

Justin: Okay. It says reality TV star, model, and influencer. So Griffin, maybe if you could give me— Let me know what Caleb's been on, Caleb McDaniel. I can't imagine whatever series he was on was—

Travis: *Love Island*!

Griffin: *Love Island*!

Justin: *Love Island*. Yeah, I didn't think it was one of the talking…

Griffin: Smart—

Justin: Forward ones.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, I didn't think it was one of like the discussion-heavy ones. Judging from the commercial, which we will check out here in a second. So the Steak Nuggets are back. I should say this up front—

Travis: Wait, unless! Unless this is about—

Justin: What "unless"?

Travis: — John Hopkins alum Caleb McDaniel who won a Pulitzer Prize for history, which I also found in my Google.

Griffin: Is it him?

Justin: No.

Griffin: Sorry, is— I imagine that's an old man. Is it that— Is it Pulitzer prize award-winning…

Travis: I mean, maybe like 45?

Justin: "The Steak Nuggets are officially back at Arby's for a limited time. Now slow-cooked and juicier than ever—"

Griffin: How were we doing it before, Arby's?

Travis: Fast-cooked! [chuckles]

Griffin: Fast-cooked! Dry!

Justin: Whatever they… I'll s… I'll tell you this, I tried 'em last round, and whatever cooking they were doing was the wrong speed.

[group laugh]

Justin: Slower or fa… Any like… Any difference to the procedure would be welcome. "They're slow-cooked and juicier than ever. Built on 100% steak."

Griffin: [chuckles] Awesome. Fuck yeah, dude!

Justin: That sucks. Hold on, wait—

Griffin: That's crazy—

Justin: What?

Griffin: Steak's… steak's one of those—

Justin: Don't say that!

Griffin: Steak's—

Justin: Built on 100% steaks. Hmm.

Griffin: Steak—

Travis: Well, Justin, when you're building your castle, you mustn't build your castle on the sand.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You must build your castle on 100% steak. Come on.

Griffin: Steak's one of them foods that I think you'd have a hard time mixing percentages of other things in with it. It's pretty… it's pretty… I don't know, there's really just the one ingredient for the most part, right?

Travis: You don't want a recon… reconstituted.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah!

Travis: This is at least 51% steak.

Justin: Right. It's 100% steak. Now, it's built on 100% steak, not comprised of—

Griffin: That sucks!

Justin: 100% steak.

Griffin: That sucks!

Justin: That sucks. [chuckles] That sucks, I hate that.

Griffin: That sucks, dude.

Justin: They made their way across—

Travis: You know that somebody said like "And we'll say it's 100% steak", and then someone's like "Hm, there's breading!".

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: "There's breading on it, so we can't say that!"

Griffin: "There's pepta— There's a lot of s— There are seams of peptides running through each steak nugget, so we need to be very careful with our language."

Travis: [yells out] "What about the air?! The space between the steak molecules!"
"All right, Doug—"

Griffin: "All right, Doug, god damn it."

Travis: "You bring this up every time!" [chuckles]

Justin: We're bringing— So the steak nuggets are also being joined by… a horsey ranch. That's a new… a new sort of thing you can dip them in, is the horsey ranch.

Griffin: Horsey ranch, okay.

Justin: Yeah, horsey ranch.

Griffin: "Horsey ranch" is fun to say. If I ever had a place with horses that people could come and pay money to ride, it would—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I would probably call it that.

Travis: That's what they call it in *Yellowstone*.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: So I'd like to show you guys the ad real quick—

Travis: I'm mad at myself for thinking about *Yellowstone*.

Griffin: Yeah. And not getting paid to do it.

Travis: When I'm not being paid to, yeah.

Justin: When you don't have to.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

[clip plays]

[country music plays]

Caleb: Hey, darlin'. Don't be shy. I've been expectin' you. Arby's told me you're looking for an all-new Southern guy with good taste. Something a little more mature. Oh, and darlin', I wear suits now.

[clip pauses]

Justin: Okay, let's stop for a second.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So let's stop and talk about Caleb.

Justin: Yeah, talk for a second about what you guys have seen so far.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Because…

Griffin: It's— Yeah. He's wearing a suit and a chain. No shirt. Beige cowboy hat, and handsome.

Travis: Beige! Beige, beige, beige, beige, beige!

Griffin: Beige, beige, beige! Beige toe… tee to tee. It's a beige boy, and handsome, and the chest and tummy looks good, you know, in the way that we like from Caleb.

Travis: Yeah. Now, on-screen presence.

Griffin: On-screen presence? A little mushy mouth for my— I don't know that one pulls off a Southern sort of gentleman, and talks that nervously. It seems like he's scared—

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: — to talk about steak nuggets a little bit.

Travis: Not a lot of dynamism. Not a lot of… energy coming except "Was that ena… it that—".

Griffin: "Was that good?"

Travis: "Are we done?"

Griffin: "Did you like that, darling?"

Justin: "Enough, are we done? Can I go lay down?" All right.

[clip continues]

Caleb: See, as kids, we eat regrettable things, like shape-shifted chicken nuggets.

[clips pauses]

Griffin: What?

Justin: Sorry, can we try that again? Hey, Caleb—

Griffin: "As kids—"

Justin: Was that— Can we take another run at that, big dog?

Griffin: "As kids we—"

Justin: Hey big dog, can we just do one more pass at that?

Travis: If you could step forward like a human being does.

Justin: Just say the—

Travis: That would be great. I think you're thinking about it a little too much, Caleb.

Griffin: [titters]

Travis: If you can just—

Justin: Just overthinking it! Sha— And I agree, "shape-shifted chicken nuggets" is a mouthful.

Griffin: Yeah.

[clips continues]

Caleb: If you're old enough to do your laundry, you've outgrown that mess. It's time for an upgraded nugget.

[clip pauses]

Travis: What?

Justin: Sorry, what, Caleb?

Griffin: If you're old enough to do your laundry—

Justin: Laundry!

Griffin: You've outgrown eating shape-shifted chicken nuggets. [chuckles]

Justin: Chicken nuggets! Okay, so what do we got— what do you have instead, Cay the Cay?

[clips continues]

Caleb: It's time for an upgraded nugget. Our beefsteak nuggets, bite-sized pieces of 100% steak. It's the quality upgraded nugget us grown-ups deserve.

[clips pauses]

Travis: A what?

Justin: Sorry, what? [wheezes]

Griffin: It's the quality— quality of nugget us grown-ups deserve. He looks 15!

Justin: If you're going to be putting out complicated ideas, challenging ideas, you have to deliver them with force and clarity.

Travis: Also, not dipping it—

Justin: The idea that adults can't eat nuggets anymore is a sea change, Caleb! You can't just like announce that from— from on high? You can't wander down from Mount Sinai and be like, "Guess what? Adults are off nugs."

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: And not dipping it in the wine glass, the w— I expected the wine glass was full of this new horsey ranch.

Griffin: Of horsey ranch, yeah.

Travis: And that was why it was so present in this whole experience.

Justin: Yeah, it's because we are on a date night with him. Let's move on.

[clip continues]

[country music picks up, then track scratches to a halt]

Travis: What?

Caleb: Hey… try focusing on the 100% steak for me, darling.

Travis: What?

Griffin: What?

Justin: Caleb.

[clips pauses]

Griffin: I think he asked the camera to focus on the 100% steak for me, darling.

Travis: But they—

Griffin: Man! Guys, these nuggets look wet as hell!

Travis: Yeah, dude.

Griffin: Sorry, Arby's, we're touching these things with our fingers in the car? Are you sh—

Justin: That's what they want to try to encourage, but I'm not a Caleb McDaniel. No one wants to see me slurping this sauce off my little fingies.

Travis: I hope that they—

Justin: [chuckles] No way!

Travis: If— I hope that this ad ends with a 30-minute jump forward, and his beige suit is just covered—

Griffin: Sloppy.

Travis: — in drippings and like finger—

Justin: Hey, Travis?

Travis: — wiping—

Justin: Hey, Travis. Hey, Travis.

[clip continues]

Caleb: Your horsey ranch, or mine?

Griffin: He's eating the shit out of these.

Caleb: How's that for an upgrade?

Griffin: All right.

Caleb: Darn, I stained the suit. [chuckles]

[clip ends]

Griffin: Okay, so he does make a—

Justin: Yeah, he does get sloppy—

Griffin: Mess with the horsey ranch—

Justin: At the end.

Griffin: And that's going to look like cum, Caleb! For sure, for sure.

Travis: Yeah, man!

Justin: Hey Caleb, that's definitely gonna get— I'm gonna—

Griffin: Guys!

Justin: Stop this share, so I can break the temptation—

Griffin: Focus.

Justin: To play the entire ad again. [titters]

Griffin: Yeah. Hey—

Travis: Now he does say in there, can we focus on the line "Your horsey ranch or mine"?

Griffin: Or mine. Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, that's a— such a swing that connects with nothing. It's an—

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Absolute whiff. Sorry, it doesn't sound—

Travis: It's like an implication!

Justin: — like anything. A ranch—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Is not a… I mean…

Griffin: I guess like your place where you house livestock? My big thing with this commercial, gang, and I know, you know, if you're listening to the audio product, maybe this is lost on you, but he housed about 16 of these nuggets in a montage of nugget—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: — just destru— He really tore through these fucking things.

Justin: As someone who's eaten these guys, it is bordering on malfeasance that they are not depicting at least 20 minutes of chewing per nugget.

Travis: Well, Justin!

Justin: Like it is— it is not a slurp down—

Travis: There's a bucket.

Justin: It's not a choke down. It's a chew.

Griffin: [chuckles] It goes in his—

Travis: There's a…

Griffin: He takes his hat off. "Bleh."

Travis: Pff. [titters]

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: Between each one.

Justin: "Bleh bleh bleh bleh bleh."

Travis: "All right, we gotta cut! Bring him the spittoon!"

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: "Now! He's panicking!"

Griffin: He's freaking out.

Travis: "Get him the spittoon now! Caleb, we're sorry."

Justin: "I can't— I can't tell if he likes it or not! I ca— I don't understand! He may be choking or he may be reading a URL! It's impossible to tell!"

Travis: "He stained the suit!"
"Yeah, put it in the commercial."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "That's coming out of your paycheck, Caleb!"

Justin: "You guys are paying me?"
"No, Caleb! In nuggets!"

Travis: "Have we found his shirt yet? Is someone on that?"
"Yeah! He said—"

Justin: "I don't have any shirts."

Travis: "— the last place he had it was in the sandbox!"

Justin: When he says "I wear suits now," he means instead of absolutely nothing. [chuckles]

Griffin: I'm assuming.

Justin: This is the first clothes he's been given. He was a house elf before. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. "I have my dad's hat now." Yeah, Caleb, we know.

Justin: That's the Arby's Nuggets situation. There's other promotions going on with these guys, but I'm not going to be dealing with it. I'm sorry. Don't get the nuggets, by the way. They taste like someone took a smoke break inside of your mouth.

Travis: Now this is great, because I see here on this TikTok that he did add #Arbyspartner, which, thank you for clarifying that, because up until now—

Justin: Thank you, god.

Travis: — I had no idea that this was sponsored by Arby's.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. Before I navigate away from this, I am curious. There's 1,500 comments on this, and I could not… guess the tenor. What tenor would you guess?

Griffin: "I wish he'd dip my… I wish he'd dip my ass in ranch and gobble me up."

Travis: "Who is this?"

Griffin: "No, 100% all pe—"
"Let me get a bite, not of the nugget."
"This is fire."
"He keep a damn check, *okay*?"
"I want Arby's now."
"We got a text, and now we want steak nuggets." Travis, people are fucking losing their minds. But the Arby's in los—

Travis: Oh, I forgot this was— this is posted on his—

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Travis: — TikTok channel, so it would be wild if people were like "Who the fuck is this?".

Griffin: "Who's this fucking guy?"

Justin: "Who's this fucking guy?"
"But the Arby's in Los Angeles closed."
[laughs] You've only got one Arby's?!

Travis: There's no—

Justin: [yells out] Wow!

Travis: There's no—

Justin: What it must be like in the flyover cities, huh? [chuckles] I have three just in— within 10 minutes of me!

Travis: There's no fuckin' way that this— [chuckles]

Justin: There's one Arby's? Or zero, it sounds like!

Travis: Los Angeles is… huge!

Griffin: No one's eating beef over there, Trav! [laughs] No one's over there eating beef, it's all seitan.

Justin: Satan?

Travis: Like s… yeah.

Justin: "Is there a gang of people—" No. "There is a gang of people near me who about once a month—" [chuckles]

Travis: This would be a way different question if it was written—

Justin: [yells out] "Hey, weird question! Is there?!" [chuckles] "This seems specific, but—"

Travis: "Quick! I need your help!" [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] "There is a gang of people near me who about once a month run up a popular hilly hiking trail all dressed in suits of armor. I haven't seen any flyers for how to join them or any information about them.

Should I just show up one day and start running with them to prove my muster? How do I earn their respect? Important info, I do not have a full set of armor, only a six foot broadsword." That's from Oath-Seeking in Oregon. Fuck!

Griffin: If you don't own the armor, that's fine. You can always page or squire for them. Start—

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: You'll start with page, if you don't have your own shit, except for one broadsword. Unless you want to roll up there like shirtless, maybe just wearing Caleb's getup from this Arby's commercial with your broadsword and say like "Yeah, I'm more of like a barbarian type. I find the armor gets in the way of the killing".

Justin: Trav, you've— you've fashioned some of your own protective pieces. What— How— How— How possible is it to get a full armor set going? Is that a weekend? Is that like a few days? What are we thinking?

Travis: You talkin'— You talkin' plate?

Justin: Just to m— just talkin'— Just to hand-fashion it. Plate.

Travis: You talking leather?

Justin: Ah— Listen, I'd rather run up in mail, I think? I feel like mail would be the play.

Griffin: Yeah, for real. Mail's pretty heavy still.

Justin: Mm-hm…

Griffin: I prefer—

Travis: I bet that there are some let's say specialty shops in town where you could find some chainmail-esque garments you could wear.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Perhaps.

Griffin: Okay. Tell me more about these, and their addresses and phone numbers, please.

Travis: Maybe revealing, perhaps? Maybe not necessarily defensive as a— I bet they have leather that you could wear as well!

Griffin: Yeah, leather's pretty easy to find out there, I bet.

Justin: I can have very clear memories of seeing the first time I saw the guys from the SCA.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: All people. The guys from the SCA at the park, and they were hitting each other with swords. And I just thought like… how did I not find out about this?

Griffin: They're free.

Justin: Nobody told me about this. How do you find out about this? Like nobody told me about this. Now I know— Knowing myself, I don't think I would have gone, but I would like to know when it's happening.

Griffin: The offer— The offer is—

Justin: I would like to know that it's happening. You know? I don't have to be one of the fireball guys, one of the main ones.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I don't have to be one of the lead sword guys. I could be like potion shop guy. You know, whatever—

Travis: Oh, yeah!

Justin: I'd just like to know it's happening.

Travis: That's the dream, you know?!

Justin: I'd just like to know it's happening.

Travis: I don't want to be in the middle. I want to either be like the lord or the king or whatever, or like the guy who runs a stall in town who's not running around, not getting hit.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But does fully get to like participate. That's why when I was on an inner— like a friend, you know, softball league, I was always so excited when there were too many people, and I didn't have to actually go out to the bases, but I got to sit on the bench.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: I was there! I was on the team!

Griffin: It's fun! You get all the hang time, none of the work, none of the sweat!

Travis: No presh!

Griffin: No presh at all. I don't know where one buys armor, but I bet you I could by the weekend get a pretty convincing Shrek costume delivered. And now all of a sudden you're hiding in the woods and you're waiting for them, because they need a monster. They need a bad—

Travis: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: They need a bad monster to jump out and scare them in the woods and say like—

Justin: Ooh, that's good! Somebody who's working against them.

Griffin: And do it near the top! You want them to be tired, because otherwise they'll kick your fucking ass—

Travis: Oh yeah, dude.

Griffin: Into the ground.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They'll stomp your ass right—

Travis: I don't think—

Griffin: Back to the swamp, for sure.

Justin: Maybe you could roll big boulders at them or something like, whoa! A little excite— a little added danger.

Griffin: Yeah. Cool.

Travis: I think that rolling up in a full suit of armor is too presumptuous, but I also think showing up with no armor at all is like cheating, right? 'Cause the whole point is they're all— You need to roll up in some like clanky like pieces from a cast iron, right? Because you're going to prove that you—

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: — may not be a knight, but you have the heart of a knight, right?

Justin: Oh, that's nice.

Travis: You're going to win them over, and then you're going to prove like "Yeah, there's something about… like I don't know! They haven't had the training, they don't have the mana to accomplish the— the ma— But god damn it, you can't keep them down! Right?".

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then eventually you're the main character.

Justin: You just start as a squire.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mi'lord, just a squire. You don't even have to go the whole way up the hill, probably. They probably don't even let squires go to the top. [chuckles]

Travis: No!

Griffin: No.

Justin: I bet squires have to stop halfway up. What if—

Griffin: There's a cave. There's a cave they leave their squires and pages in.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: What if you get a full suit of armor—

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: You find out the day that they're doing this, you go up the night before. And then as— when you hear them coming up, you light a cigarette. And then once they get up you're like "Pff, finally".

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then they're like "Who is this bad boy?!".

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: You're in. Just like that. [chuckles] Like you're like I started—-

Travis: And you're sitting on top of a dead dragon.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I— [chuckles] That sounds so much harder than mine, Trav! And mine was already pretty hard. [chuckles]

Griffin: A dead dragon would be tough. A dead man in a Shrek costume and you say—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: — "I've already slayed the fearsome ogre."

Justin: "I've slain the ogre!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "You have to get up a little earlier if you want to steal a kill from me!"

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: Can you duel someone to get in?

Griffin: I think that's the only way you can get in.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah! You're going to have to find somebody with the same… kind of measure— like dimensions as you. Because you're going to take their armor.

Justin: [chuckles] Basic shape!

Travis: Yeah! You're going to take their armor, you don't want to go for somebody way taller than you.

Justin: Get their oath blade.

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: Yes!

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: Now, also find out if they have any very capable children who will be coming after you next.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That's the thing that's—

Justin: Oh, that's true!

Travis: Yeah! Or children with the potential to become capable who will train relentlessly.

Griffin: To hunt you down.

Travis: In order to defeat you.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: If you can find somebody who's infertile, I think that's the dream. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I think maybe if you could— And then if you could teach them violin, and make them better than you are, then you've got a full suite of like—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: — "They're trying to kill me, and also they're better at violin than I am, and they're making me practice all the time".

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This is perfect.

Justin: It's a full-service enemy.

Travis: And they use their violin strings to shoot arrows at you.

Justin: Shit, guys, we are so close.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Griffin: Almost there.

Justin: So close. Let's, in fact, let's just… you know—

Griffin: Let's pump the brakes.

Travis: Yeah, we're too close to a good idea! We need to back off.

Justin: No, let's just not record this one. You know what I mean? Just like this one.

Griffin: Sure. [chuckles]

Justin: We'll just like after the show really knock this…

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Take thing out to the wood shop. [chuckles] Thank you for listening to our podcast. I really appreciate it.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: Really genuinely, thank you so much. This is our 833rd episode.

Travis: Hell yeah!

Justin: And—

Travis: And this is when it starts cooking!

Justin: This when it real— Most podcasts don't start really cooking until 833. That's when you know the heat is on.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Hey, we got some merch in the merch shop right now, but come this Thursday when October rolls around, we're putting so much incredible shit in there. We got a Doober Sweetleaf tee, inspired by a— by *TAZ Royale*. It's a design that looks like a, I don't know, Bonnaroo tour poster style design, I guess, very Allman Brothers coded, that I am fucking wild about.

We've also got the Super McElroy Brothers logo pin, and the "Don't Talk to My Brother" hat, which is a really, really— a really fun design that I'm so excited to see out circulating in the world. And 10% of all of our merch proceeds this month will also be donated to the Center for Reproductive Rights. All of that is over at mcelroymerch.com.

Travis: Also, next week, *The Besties: Live On Broadway*! October 9th, at the Town Hall in NYC! Get your tickets now at bit.ly/bestiesonbroadway. Support my brothers! They need you to be there.

Griffin: We got a new season of *The Adventure Zone* starting on Thursday. It's called *TAZ Providence*. We're playing *Super Normal*, a super fun game we've played at live shows before. It's created by Ursa Dice, and it's a story about gods and the wonderful adventures and silly hijinks they get up to.

Travis: And you should play *Super Normal* as well. You can find it at ursadice.com/supernormal. It's a really fun kind of short form one shot, or just a couple episodes. We've used it before, it's great. Oh, and thanks to Montaigne!

Griffin: Hell yeah, dude!

Travis: For the use of our theme song, "My Life Is Better With You."

Justin: I have a pencil. It's a Blackwing pencil. It's cool. It's a Blackwing.

Travis: I know you have better stuff than that, Justin.

Justin: Uh…

Travis: Throw something expensive. Throw something expensive!

Griffin: I got a bunch of Amiibos?

Travis: Ah, hell yeah, dude!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I got a big bag of Amiibos. I could just grab a few of them. Let's see, not any of the ex—

Travis: Throw your favorite.

Griffin: Not any of the expensive ones.

Justin: Yeah, none of them that have been in your mouth.

Griffin: All these motherfuckers have been in my mouth, Juice. That's crazy. We got Star Fox, we got Ryu!

Travis: Try a barrel roll.

Griffin: Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, good one, Trav.

[packaging rustling]

Travis: Thanks. I gotta write that down for the next *Trav Chaff*. Oh, boy…

Griffin: Ganondorf?

Travis: Yeah! Hell yeah! That's a beefy one.

Justin: Quick— hey quick— quick pop in the mouth, just for the old-old time's sake, right?

Griffin: Ah… [chuckles] *Oah*! No, that won't… Oh-ah-ah… I can't.

Justin: [chuckles] Can't go back. I understand—

Griffin: All at once or like a—

Travis: We'll see how the next MaxFun Drive goes!

Griffin: All at once, or do you think like—

Travis: Oh, yeah, all at once!

Griffin: Bang, bang, bang.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: All at once, we're gonna— It's gonna be like a race.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm gonna get a— I don't like the throwing backwards over. I just stepped on one of them. It was Rob the Robot. It hurt.

Justin: [chuckles] Oh! That's a bad one to step on, man, he g— I'd take a Kirby all day over that. Sheesh.

Griffin: Here we go. Three, two, one!

[clattering]

Justin: [laughs] I love throwin' stuff. My name's 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!

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

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