MBMBaM 827: Quantum Cornhole

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

Travis: Oh, me? Wudddup, Trav Nation? I'm your middlest brother, Travis 'Big Dog, Woof-Woof, Vroom-Vroom, The Heater, Award-Winning' McElroy!

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. Have you guys had the moment, since we started putting up our full video episodes of MBMBAM for our members on YouTube, where, I don't know, since I go third in the intro, sometimes I feel like I can just kind of… stare into the middle distance until it's my turn to talk. But now there's the ever-looming threat of like, people might be seeing this, I can't dig out a wedgie, I can't, you know, hit my big vape right before, you know, like I usually do.

Travis: Griffin, not since the My Brother, My Brother and Me Seeso hit TV show have I been so aware of the fact that my engaged listening face makes it look like I'm thinking about inevitable death.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. And it's, I mean, any given day, it's one or the other.

Justin: You gotta stop watching yourselves. You gotta find better stuff on YouTube to watch—

Travis: But I'm so handsome!

Justin: I know, you—

Griffin: Griffin: Yeah, Travis looks so good, dude.

Justin: Gotta stop watching your own—

Travis: Thanks.

Justin: You can't eat your own brand. Hey, I wanted to—I wanted to tell you guys, I didn't expect this to be a segment, but I'm really excited to tell you that last week, Kiss and Pitbull came out with the worst song ever. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right? "Reach for the Stars."

Travis: We can call them—their couple name is Piss.

Justin: Piss.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [guffaws] Yes, Kiss came out with "Reach for the Stars," which is a combination of… It doesn't matter, it was a really shitty, listened to it last week.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: But, not to be undone by the worst song ever, our friend Kid Rock—

Travis: Well—

Justin: Came to clap back—

Griffin: *Well*…

Justin: Our, sorry, our best friend, Kid Rock came to clap back—

Griffin: Honorary Lieutenant of the Air Force, Kid Rock.

Justin: And I'm—Space Force Commander Kid Rock. [chuckles] In a segment I now am forced to call Detroit Schlock Shitty. [chuckles]

Griffin: Wow, Juice!

Justin: Yeah, well, because it's building from Kiss into—

Griffin: Sure!

Justin: Kid Rock, right?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah, man!

Justin: Detroit Schlock Shitty. Because it's not just Kid Rock on this track, which is religious from the album Halfway to Jesus. [chuckles]

Griffin: Is this another collab? Can I guess? Is it DJ Khaled?

Justin: You're so close. You couldn't be any closer if you tried, because it's Eminem.

Griffin: Oh, wow, wow.

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: Wow, a lot of Michigan realness on this one.

Justin: Yes, this is why the name… So, I can't—we can't play it, obviously, because we'll get copyright strict, but it's called "Heal My Faith." And I will tell you, I'm going to give you—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I'm going to give you Rock's chorus. [sings] "Lord, Lord above! Shine your light, show me love! Please let me in! Heal my faith, forgive my sins!" That's the chorus, it's twice.

Griffin: That's awesome. That's awesome.

Justin: And then there's this. This is— "Put your hands in the sky, [yells out] fuck off!" Like all the great Christian songs. [chuckles].

Griffin: Wait, who s—

Travis: What, he just yells fuck off?

Griffin: Is that marsh—does Marshall say that? Because—

Justin: I think Marshall says [yells out] fuck off!

Travis: Is it a rebuttal? Wait, sorry, is it—

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Is it him being like, "I didn't know what the song was when I signed up for it. Actually, fuck off."

Justin: That would actually be great if cana—hey, guys, canonically, there is justification in the text. So, I'm actually not going to tell you what Kid Rock says, because it's fucking garbage. [chuckles] It includes—here's this! Build outward from, "Fly higher than high, eagle eye in the sky." Okay? So build outward—

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: In shitty directions from that, okay?

Griffin: Yeah, you don't get much higher than that.

Justin: Okay, and then Eminem's… it's ti—Eminem would like to do his verse.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Now, Eminem spends much less time talking about his walk with Christ.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: All right.

Justin: And much more time explaining why he's doing the song. I've never seen someone explain why they are doing a song in a song to the extent that Marshall has—okay. Here's Marshall's verse. Okay. "I probably used to bump the Polyfuze Method." Now, what's that? I'm going to do a little genius… genius for you guys, okay? Polyfuze Method is a Kid Rock album. "I probably used to bump the Polyfuze Method like every two seconds. The prodigal son was a huge record. Grit sandwiches for breakfast. This rhyme reminds me. The year was 1997 when I was grinding. A silver lining, finally, a tiny light is shining, but it's so bright, it's blinding.

Yeah, the Viper Room release party from ICD, the Slim Shady EP, Kid came to see me. I was nobody, he came to my show to see me. Was dope, because it seemed like a sign from Jehovah to me, because then I got signed. Dre ultimately saved my life, but what Kid did emotionally when he showed up was he gave me hope. He told me to keep going. I did. Fast forward to three months later, we both in California, and we are staying at the same apartments, the Oakwoods. And he was recording—" I want to take a brief note here. I'm reading this… I'm not adding or subtracting…

Griffin: No.

Justin: Anything.

Griffin: You're not doing it in his exact sort of, his traditional meter.

Justin: I'm adjusting the cadence and the meter, but this is lyrically exactly what he says. Months later—

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: So what a—for the—for the rest of this clip, I want, for the rest of the lyrics, I want you to picture that Mr. Mathers is sitting with a gentleman's magazine, perhaps a GQ—

Griffin: Okay, a pipe. He's talking to his—

Travis: And the interviewers—

Griffin: Grandkids. You see grandkids.

Travis: Yeah. Well and they've just asked a question like, you know, what are your thought—like… "What kind of headspace were you in when you recorded this?" And he's been talking now for 20 minutes.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Travis: And they answer and they're like—

Griffin: None of this is germane.

Travis: None of this is printable.

Justin: Are—okay… let's see, "Months later, we both in California, and we are staying in the same apartments, the Oakwoods. And he was recording at the same studio. Could it be another sign? I don't believe in coinkydinks."

Griffin: From Jehovah? Does he say coinkydinks?!

Justin: He does.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Get out!

Justin: Travis is imagining a far-flung future where Eminem is an old man doing his retrospective. I'm saying the future is now. We're living it.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Brought us closer to each other. We did the fuck off track, and we never got the fuck off track. We both from the D. And I never forgot that. So when you see—"

Travis: The dick?

Griffin: It kind of seems like—

Travis: Like they both—

Griffin: In that little bit, he remembered that he was supposed to be doing a rap verse. He was like, "I should probably say some like—"

Justin: Do something rap-like.

Griffin: "Dope shit."

Travis: Does he say and like we started off as sperm? From the dick?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So—

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "I never forgot that. So when you see someone like me having rocks back, because both of us be off our rockers, how far back we go. Because if we were tipping over, RIP to Joe to the C."

Griffin: Holy fucking shit—

Justin: "From shock rap to the rock rap, my homie and me, he's my brother, not my political enemy."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Be—here's where—here's where it really—we are s—he is, by the way, still explaining why he did this song.

Griffin: Why he's here, yeah.

Justin: Like he's still explaining it. BO to the B, that's Bob, who's Kid Rock, we wrote this song for those who believe. In GO to the D, however you voted or lean—"

Travis: Hm!

Justin: "Liberal and evangelical can agree—"

Travis: *Mhm*!

Justin: "What can we agree on? And I think we can all—anybody listen to this or not listen to this, basically everybody. It's god first, home of the free, St. Joseph to the VA. Shout out to Nashville, good old Tennessee." So we can all—

Travis: We can all agree on those—

Justin: I mean I think we're all—

Griffin: Those four thi—those four things! Those four things! GO to the D—

Justin: Those four things! God first, home of the free, St. Joseph to the VA. Shout out to Nashville, good old Tennessee… But don't need a—"

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: "Bible—" if I could just finish—

Travis: Huh!

Justin: "But don't need a Bible belt to turn the Devil over my knee."

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: And then we hit the chorus again.

Griffin: He finishes str—he always finishes so strong.

Travis: What a wild time to make such a—such a bold declaration of alliance.

Griffin: Mm-hm!

Travis: To one such as mister—to look around yourself and be like, you know, this is the time to plant my flag.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Of saying, this man is not my political enemy.

Griffin: This may be a life debt Valar Morghulis situation, where at some point Kid Rock stepped in to help Eminem out of a tricky scrape. And he gave him a token, a copper token with his own face on it—

Justin: This all happened—

Griffin: And Joseph's face was on the other side.

Justin: He described it literally in the song—

Griffin: It all happened—

Justin: Don't have to theorize, he literally went beat by beat, and did his diary entries for all the times—

Griffin: They were living in the same apartments and recording in the same studio, which was a sign from Jehovah. And he gave him a token—

Justin: It ain't a coinkydink!

Griffin: It ain't a coinkydink—

Travis: It ain't a—it ain't a coinkydink!

Griffin: And they gave him a copper token and he said, "I will come to you, and I'll demand this token back. And you will then owe me one favor. And that will be to lay down one of the most sort of… hm… tracks. One of the most *heh* verses in music history."

Travis: I want to take you guys back to, I believe it was 2012. We were performing our first live show. Second City, Chicago.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Opening for Jordan, Jesse Go. Can you imagine looking out in the crowd and seeing Kid Rock there and thinking, well, this is a sign from Jesus.

Griffin: This is definitely going to be a Jesus sign.

Justin: [laughs] I'm using my humble servant, Bob.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, do you mean B-O to the B?

Justin: Do you mean B-O to the B, Bob?

Griffin: Do you think Marshall wishes his name had more fucking letters in it, just so it would be kind of like more fun and interesting to rap through? I can't believe this is where we get the Joe C dedication track. We've all been waiting on the Joe C dedication track from anyone really, and I can't believe this is where we get it. In the middle of "Heal My Faith?"

Travis: [yells out] Heal my faith—

Griffin: Heal my faith.

Travis: Is a wild thing. That's not how faith wer—like if god—I don't want to get on this soapbox for a moment, but if—

Griffin: No, do it! We earned this!

Travis: If god shows up, if god fixes your faith, that stops being faith at that point, right?

Griffin: I think it stops being faith, yeah. Not since "Suck My Kiss" has a verb my noun been so confusing to me.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Pit my bull and suck my kiss! New on the track together.

Justin: I said I wasn't going to play the song, but I do need to show you the outro from the lyric video, because they just show you the lyrics around the screen, so it actually saves a lot of trouble for me.

Griffin: Oh, okay, good.

Justin: Yeah, and I'll just like, you guys will want to h—this isn't even really singing.

["Heal My Faith" by Kid Rock and Eminem plays]

Griffin: Okay, can you read those lyrics aloud? Just in case our better angels decide we can't—yeah.

Justin: "Now that I have your attention, I love Eminem. We've been friends for…"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Many years." And then Eminem is in the background, he says, "Two white boys who spike punch and light joints." Thank you, Marshall. Thinking differently—

Travis: Heal my faith.

Justin: I like to think that like perhaps Bob turned over his shoulder, "Thank you, Marshall, for that addition. I appreciate that. It is true. We're two white boys who spike punch and light joints."
"Thinking differently and having the freedom to do so is what makes this country great. God bless the USA."

Griffin: Awesome, dude!

Justin: That's the American badass! Okay? This is my childhood! All right? This guy is my whole child! The rebel without a cause, he's going platinum?! This guy was a—he was a bad boy! Remember?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He was a bad dude!

Griffin: Baddest dude. Baddest dude, for sure. And his faith is sick, and—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: We were all thinking—

Travis: This is a GoFundMe to heal his faith.

Justin: Why does god have something to show Kid Rock?! I feel like Kid's whole thing should be like, "God, I got a lot to make up to you. Forget healing my faith, I have really turned my back on you—"

Travis: "It occurs to me, the B to the O to the B, that perhaps you, god, have lost faith in me. Please allow me to heal your faith."

Griffin: I have to say of this entire project, the most perplexing thing to me is Marshall's constant interjection to fuck off in the background. Because I think that's going to stop it from getting radio play. It's going to stop it from ending up in church commercials, if such a thing exists. I think that people are going to have a hard time not putting this in a secular column because of the profanity of this—

Justin: It's just not going to get on to, for example, WEMM, the local AM Christian music station.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: I don't think—unless there's a censored version. And then a censored version of a Christian song does beg the question, I mean—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What are we doing here, Kid?

Travis: Maybe it's a self-fulfilling prophecy of like, "And to illustrate how our faith needs to be healed, fuck off."

Griffin: Oh, cool? Yeah! Maybe he—maybe it's an exorcism, a live exorcism that's happening in the background of the track, on Marshall. M, what are you doing, partner?

Travis: This… the statement from Bob Rock at the end here, when he says "thinking differently," makes me think, imagine three people in a conversation. And one person says, "I really enjoyed the Batman starring Robert Pattinson. I thought it was a good Batman." And the next person says, "I did not enjoy the Batman film starring Robert Pattinson." And the third person says, "I believe that people should be arrested for existing and should die because of who they are." And the first two look at him. And then

he says, "Yeah, being able to think differently is what makes the country great!"

Griffin: "Hey, it was a different thought from what the two of you had, and Bob Rock says that's great. Bob Rock loves that."

Justin: Who is the most likely—I've been thinking about who—if this bit is to continue, it would require some other notable Detroit performer to suck harder than this song sucks.

Travis: Is Ted Nugent a Detroit boy?

Justin: You can't just guess at people that suck and hope for—they're from Detroit. You gotta start from Detroit and look for people that suck.

Travis: He was—

Justin: Now the—they can't suck up front is the other thing. There has to be a heartbreak in there. Like, *oh*!

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, sa—

Justin: *Oh*!

Griffin: We have—I don't know that we've had a lot of Motown representation in this segment.

Justin: That's true. And this is going to continue to be a space where I do not rag on Motown artists. This is going to be a place where I stick to—

Griffin: If Smokey Robertson—

Justin: Some of the white entertainers that I am so much more f—comfortable—

Griffin: If Smokey Robertson comes out with a track, where he's like, "I've got fuckin'… AI Herman Cain in the background," like you don't think that that deserves a spot in Detroit Schlock City?

Travis: A mention.

Justin: Here's what I'm hoping for, it's the Super Bowl cut to ads, right? [sings the riff from "Seven Nation Army"] And you see Jack White, he's like… "Now I'm into a one nation army." [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: The American—

Travis: "I'm Jack White Nationalist!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I'm Jack White Nationalist! Please join the one nation American army." [chuckles]

Griffin: Fuck, dude! You can't actually—

Travis: Now I feel bad! Because I don't know Jack White's politics enough to have given that—

Griffin: Not—I'm pretty sure not that.

Justin: I'm pretty sure it's not One Nation Army, presented by Jack White Nationalist. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah! But I feel bad, because it's such a good play on words.

Griffin: Yeah, like I bet they would love to co-opt that, if—

Justin: Yeah, they'd love to get on it—

Griffin: A little bit of daylight and people would just absolutely weasel their way in there, for sure.

Justin: I mean, you got the Stooges. That's a possibility. If Iggy Pop wanted to do something truly disappointing.

Griffin: Not out of the question.

Justin: The Temptations and Supremes and Spinners and stuff like, I don't think any of those are the same people. [chuckles] So, I don't think—

Griffin: No.

Justin: I think they get whatever they can kind of scramble out.

Griffin: Is Alice Cooper still with us? Is Alice Cooper still with us?

Justin: Alice Cooper is from Milwaukee, which in Algonquin means the great land.

Griffin: He was born in Detroit, Michigan, according to the Wikipedia article I've just pulled up.

Travis: I believe he simply visited!

Griffin: [chuckles] You're just quoting the—you're just quoting the Wayne's World.

Justin: Quoting the great Wayne's World movie. Yeah, Alice Cooper, schools out for summer, maybe… maybe some sort—I don't know. It wouldn't need to be political, it just needs to suck, because there's nothing political about "Reach for the Stars," except for the fact that it says you're just like Elon Musk, I guess.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Which is unfortunate. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs] I would say the only political thing about it is that he proudly compares himself to conservative firebrand Elon Musk.

Justin: Yeah, that's the only stinker about it. Okay, Jack White or…

Griffin: Or Alice Cooper.

Justin: Alice Cooper. I guess the hunt—the race is—[chuckles] the race is on.

Griffin: [chuckles] The race to the bottom.

Justin: Sorry, it does say here on the internet, the Goober and the Peas also—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Is another option there. So we got that going for us. This is an advice show. My advice to Marshall Mathers is to just check the lyrics before you agree to the gig. That would be my whole thing. But my advice to Bean Bragging in Boston, well, let me tell you. First, I gotta tell you the question. It's the whole thing.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "I was at the park with my daughter, and there was a game of cornhole set up on the lawn. I've always been too afraid to try cornhole, because it is an outdoor athletic game, and I'm an indoor athletic guy. It turns out I'm actually amazing at cornhole. I was sinking shot after shot after shot. And a—" Wow, this person did put three after—shot, after shot, after shot. So they really wanted me to know that like—

Griffin: A triple dunker?

Justin: Yeah, they were sinking them like wild.

Travis: And don't get me wrong, it seems so easy. You think they'd make you stand far away from the board—

Griffin: Yeah! I was gonna say! If you've never played, you do not know the regulation distances.

Justin: It's supposed to have grand prize game rules. You start right next to it and then you take one step back with every score. "I was sinking shot after shot. The only person to appreciate my newfound talent was an unimpressed three-year-old." Only kind there is. "Brothers, how do I find ways to casually display my cornhole prowess and impress other adults?" That's from Bean Bragging in Boston.

Griffin: First of all, the idea that cornhole is an outdoor athletic activity is not true. Not true at all. It's not difficult. You don't have to throw a cornhole bag 40 yards.

Justin: It's strictly athletic. It is an athletic competition. I think versus chess or Rummikub, it's an athletic contest that takes place outdoors.

Griffin: But compared against any game that involves moving legs—

Travis: Well, sure—

Justin: Oh, sure, Griffin!

Travis: On the spectrum, Griffin—

Griffin: Or cardio or strength kind of at all. It's just a coordination sort of event.

Travis: But that's athleti…

Justin: That's athletics, Griffin?

Travis: You can train at it physically to get better. You can't train physically at chess to get better.

Justin: I think what you're trying to say, Griffin, and it's true, is that it's easy. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, it's—

Justin: Guys, cornhole is easy. That's the whole point. If you miss at cornhole, it will—above the hole, it will slide down into a hole. This is a game that wants you to do well. The whole game of cornhole is people have to drink so much to make it difficult to not sink the thing. That's why so many people like cornhole, because it's very easy to do. [chuckles]

Griffin: I guess I'm just saying—

Travis: Now I will say—

Griffin: Cornhole doesn't make you tired or stronger. That is my only—-

Justin: So you wanted to p—-I give you so much out. I'm just giving you a chance.

Griffin: I feel like I was super right on that one—

Travis: [yells out] You're not right, though, Griffin—

Justin: This must be what it's like to argue with me, Sydnee's right—

Travis: I wish that there was a shorter word for not right, but you're n—it's—like the thing is, Griffin, I'm not saying it's the most athletic of things, but on a scale!

Griffin: Yeah, yeah—

Travis: Right? Whether it's—

Griffin: Compared to chess, it is an athletic—

Travis: It is—

Justin: So, God Almighty—

Travis: On that side. Now, I will say, I've been in a position where a cornhole game is getting fired up, is getting going—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And people are like, "Travis, come play." And I can gauge that the three other participants are far more—

Griffin: Too good.

Travis: Engaged. Not even too good, just engaged—

Griffin: Too intense.

Travis: And care about it to a degree I simply do not.

Justin: Yeah, Travis would prefer that it be his choice to be bad at it. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: I don't want to participate in this…

Griffin: Right.

Travis: With any expectations on me whatsoever.

Griffin: This is a tragedy, a modern tragedy, and perhaps another symptom of the male loneliness epidemic. And I know that that's falling out of fashion, to talk about the male loneliness epidemic, because we're really bringing this thing on ourselves, aren't we, fellas? But I am pretty good at—

Justin: Nobody else will hang out with us! I mean, it's right there in the name. [chuckles]

Griffin: They just simply—

Justin: [yells out] Nobody wants to be around us! It's not our fault we're lonely!

Travis: If only—

Justin: We're stinkers!

Travis: There was a way to explain why!

Griffin: There is no way. It's a total—

Justin: Because it's an epidemic! [chuckles]

Griffin: It's an epidemic, you can't fight it. There's no vaccine for it, *Travis*.

Travis: And we tried to isolate, to stop—

Griffin: We tried!

Travis: It from spreading!

Griffin: Made it worse!

Justin: The antidote was supposed to be pickleball! It did—it wasn't enough!

Travis: No!

Justin: It didn't get enough!

Griffin: My senior year of college, I was fresh out of a long-term relationship, and I spent basically that whole year with Trav and our buds, Bob and Bradbury and a bunch of folks, playing beer pong… every night. And I got really good at it. And I had a lot of fun doing it, because it's a fun game to throw ping pong balls in cups. It's universally really very fun. And then I graduated college, and then I never, I don't think, played it really ever again, because then I didn't have the… the squad to do it. This is a—this—I feel like this is a really common thing, of just like, I flip cups so fucking good, and I have no opportunity to exhibit that skill! For anyone.

Travis: I got so good at slamming a Miller High Life, the champagne of beers, in a count of three to beat people at drinking games. That's not something I could put on a resume now.

Griffin: No, or—

Travis: Do you know what I mean? Like—

Griffin: Do now, or you'll die.

Travis: Oh, no, yeah, no, no, no.

Griffin: Any one of us would die if we slammed a Miller High Life in not even three seconds. If we nursed it over a half hour period—

Travis: Yeah, no, no, no, I have a beer now and develop a headache 45 minutes later.

Griffin: Yeah, I—we need to—there needs to be a third space, where we can come and we can play these tailgate activity games, without the expectation that we're going to go to a football game afterwards, or that we're going to eat a bunch of chicken wings. If you want to eat chicken wings, you can, but it's—these things are so intrinsically linked. And just because I'm not a fan of one of them, that means I don't get to play cornhole? That kind of sucks.

Travis: Is it possible, question asker, that you are good at it until this is a quantum skill, right? Good at it until observed.

Justin: Once observed.

Travis: Because like this was outside of regulation scoring.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: There was no mental games being played by the opposition.

Griffin: There's no defensive sort of bag placements that your three-year-old was putting up, for sure.

Travis: Right. I would not… I'm not saying to discount your skill level, but I'm saying that you need further testing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Before you're ready to debut this publicly.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Hey, brief question, guys, I—because I'm trying to figure out how to deal with it. During that last sentence, Trav was saying—I had too much of a coffee drink, and I spilled some on my shirt.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And I was trying to think about, the first thing I think is, well, is that going to be in the video?

Griffin: Are they going to see—they will. Yeah, for sure.

Justin: And then I think maybe I should say like, don't put that in the video. But if I say that out loud, right?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Then it's almost definitely, *they have to* like by nature put that in the video.

Travis: And here's what's wild—

Justin: Should I try to do like a silent kind of like… [whispers] don't put this in the video.

Travis: People listening at home, Justin didn't really spill his coffee. This is a psyop that he's doing about the video thing.

Justin: No, I don't want to make people feel like they're missing something. This is not a visually interesting segment.

Griffin: I mean they're missing—they're missing you making a big spill on your chest? I think that's—

Travis: A whoopsie doodle!

Griffin: A whoopsie, a classic whoopsie doodle.

Justin: Maybe we should just out of an intr—like just out of fairness, continue to release all of our best spills. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: We shouldn't keep those to ourselves, like all the best—

Griffin: Because that'll get people hooked! That'll get people—not all our best spills, because then there's no reason to become a member on YouTube.

Travis: Too wet for TV kind of deal. You know what I mean?

Justin: I have no other place to—I don't have a journal. I don't have a diary that I write stuff into, but I did want to—I have no other place to put things, other than My Brother, My Brother and Me. So like if I hear an Eminem song… I just wanted to tell you guys real quick. When I was flying home from New York, after the Besties show—thank you, if you came. We were—

Griffin: So much fun.

Justin: As I'm sitting there, people are boarding the plane, and I see a father and his son. And the son's probably like five. And it looks like, in my head canon, this is this kid's first flight. And the dad's pointing at the seats as they're looking at their tickets. And the dad points over to the right and he said, "It looks like those over there are the ABs." And then he points like literally directly over my head and says, "And those are the CDs." And he loo—and he, I swear to god—

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: It felt like time stopped. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: It felt like time stopped! And guys, there were two wolves. Sincerely did not think there would be, not a bit, but I had two wolves in my head who's like, dude, if this hits… [laughs] If this hits—

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: It would be—

Griffin: You're thinking—you're thinking f—

Justin: Just so there's no suspense, I don't, because I don't want you to get excited. But I was like, it felt like this dude was fucking *daring me* to drop a CDs nuts on him.

Griffin: I, yeah, I don't know what age you can do that in front of a child. It ain't five. That's too young.

Justin: [laughs] Five, right? I made the right choice—

Griffin: It ain't five.

Justin: He's in bad taste for setting it up like that. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like it's—

Griffin: He set up a real honey pot for you.

Travis: This is where I believe in like a non, you know, like telepathy, but not really. Where like there is a look that you could give this man, that would convey you saying CDs—

Griffin: I got you!

Travis: Nuts.

Justin: It would—

Griffin: I got you.

Justin: It would—it would—

Travis: Without actually…

Justin: It would maybe attempt to relay CDs nuts.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: But I'm not sure. There's like an 80% chance it might hit. There's a 20% chance where he's like, "I'm going to get somebody over here. This guy's not okay. [chuckles] This guy needs help. He's just staring at me doing his waggly eyebrow thing. I think this man's having an episode." [chuckles]

Travis: As long as we're sharing our diary entries, I had the thought the other day, what do you guys think cocaine smells like?

Griffin: Wow! That's cool—

Justin: You can't—you absolutely—

Griffin: No! No! No! No, no, Justin! You can't bring your shit and then poo-poo Travis' shit!

Justin: But the whole thing is Travis—this is Travis' like… he doesn't even do the preamble—

Griffin: Yeah, Travis does do a lot of diary entries.

Justin: He'll just drop it out of nowhere!

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. I mean, do you think it all smells the same, or do you think that there's like stinky cocaine? Like…

Travis: I'm saying like, I've never done it, but is there somebody who has sniffed cocaine and been like, "Man, I wish this didn't smell so bad."

Griffin: "*Pee-you*!" Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: "I love cocaine, but I hate the smell."

Griffin: "I love getting crazy and strong and hyper as hell. But this smell is so—it's smell is so bad. Can I eat it? Can I just eat this stuff? No one's—"

Travis: Has anyone ever tried dealing different scents of cocaine?

Griffin: Oh, that's cool. That's awesome.

Justin: I think I'm well past—

Travis: This is lavender cocaine.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: I think I'm well past the point where anyone's going to feel bad for me if I'm one of those people that their heart explodes the first time they try cocaine. Like if I wait to 45 and I'm like, yeah, one, two, and my heart explodes? [chuckles] I think it's past the point where people would be like, "Dear god, what a tragedy!" I think it would be more like, "He was 45. [chuckles] What the fuck was he—"

Travis: "What did he think?!"

Justin: "Thinking?!"

Griffin: Fuck!

Justin: "What's wrong with him? [chuckles] He knows better than that." Let's take a quick break. Let's go to the Money Zone, and then we'll come back and help some more folks maybe.

[theme music plays]

Travis: Hey, guys, can I tell you, I'm so excited. [yells out] I got some Quince clothes!

Justin: Oh, what you got?

Griffin: What'd you get? What'd you get?

Travis: Well, here's the thing. I was thinking—like I look at Griffin and I'm like, there's a preppy jock—

Justin: Oh yeah.

Travis: Who of course loves Quince, because they probably just have preppy jock clothes. You know what I mean? But no, I got myself a black cashmere V-neck sweater, and some like dark-gray and black jeans, and like a slate gray kind of like polyester pant, that I can wear to all the cool kid like we're hanging out under the bleachers and smoking cloves kind of parties that I go to.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know what I mean? And still feel fully accepted. And these pants are comfortable, they fit great, they look great. And I am a big fan. It's not just for preppy jock kids, like Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Or like kind of cool vacation kids, like Justin. It's also for cool—

Griffin: I don't know why Justin's was like accurate, and mine was like obviously a j—like kind of a joke.

Justin: Well, two jokes—

Travis: I look at you—

Justin: Doesn't make any sense. Like, if you do one joke and one's serious, then one's a joke. If you say two crazy things—

Travis: You guys don't think of Griffin as a preppy jock?

Griffin: I don't think of me as a preppy jock at all?

Justin: No.

Travis: I see you as really like Emilio Estevez from Breakfast Club, to like—

Griffin: Well, I did—I did—

Travis: Judd Nelson.

Griffin: I do like to… superglue people's butt cheeks together.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I feel like Griffin looks like… Griffin dresses like the one guy in the movie who knows how the internet works.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah, the computer—

Travis: I get that.

Griffin: Who wore tennis shoes with Kirk Cameron.

Justin: But Quince has a wide range of styles. Not just clothes, also. There's other stuff. Kind of everything. Find your next fall favorites at Quince.

Download the Quince app for app-exclusive offers, or go to quince.com. Get free shipping on your order and 365-day returns. Now available in Canada and the UK, too. And when Quince asks where you heard about them, let them know it was My Brother, My Brother and Me, this podcast. It's the only way we keep the lights on.

Griffin: Hey, I want to tell everybody about Wayfair. You might know about Wayfair already, because we've talked about them before in the past. This is—

Travis: And you probably think it's just for preppy jocks.

Griffin: Stop it. This is one of those things that we advertise sometimes, that just feels like the obvious best way to do the thing—

Travis: The stop it sounded like Griffin and I were in church choir together, and I was like flicking his ear during a performance!

Griffin: From across state lines, I slapped Travis's thigh as hard as I could. If you have a space where you need a very specific piece of furniture, and you need it to be, you know, an exact color and an exact sort of set of dimensions, good luck just going around town and trying to find a place that's going to have that thing that's going to cater to your very specific needs. Because it can't be done. What you need is a sort of all-in-one provider of furniture, like Wayfair.

Not like Wayfair, just do—just do Wayfair. I have used them so many times, because I will say like, ah, damn, I have exactly 60 inches of wall space I need to fit a couch in, and I wanted to use as much of it as pa—bam, I'll find a 60 inch couch on Wayfair. No fucking problem, dudes. This shelf, I need it to be an exact height and width. Bam, went on Wayfair, found it. No problem. Probably half a dozen things in my office are all Wayfair jams. What's that, Juice?

Justin: This is a Wayfair piece I just found right here, guys. You may be thinking they don't have a cabinet that looks like a huge Nintendo Switch, but they actually do. You can totally go there and get that, and it's—

Travis: I love that!

Justin: Isn't that wild? Something else.

Griffin: 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 wayfair.com.

[break]

Sequoia: Pokémon, Insecure, Love Island, Paramore. What do all these things have in common? Black people love them. That's where Black People Love Paramore comes in. We're a pop culture podcast taking a funny look at the common and sometimes very uncommon things black people love. From asking why so many black kids were secretly emo to debating whether Beyoncé is underrated. Hint, she is. We're getting into all the things that make us feel a little bit more seen. Get it? And yes, everybody's invited. No matter your niche, we have room for you. Listen to Black People Love Paramore on maximumfun.org, and wherever you get your podcasts.

[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]

Travis: Hey, guys, I know that sometimes we here at My Brother, My Brother and Me, we just talk a lot about like our show and everything, so I thought this would be a fun chance for everyone to play along at home.

Griffin: Oh? All right.

Justin: Oh!

Griffin: Awesome. We haven't done this in a bit. Justin, can you get rid of the image of the big—

Justin: Make it bigger? You got it.

Griffin: No, I don't want to see the—

Justin: Enhance!

Griffin: Anymore. It looks cool, but—

Justin: *Enhance* the gaming cabinet.

Griffin: I'm getting so jealous.

Justin: Enhance. Enhance.

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, that's great.

Justin: Hello Kitty not included.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. No, that's great. Can you get a—can you make it go away? Thank you.

Travis: And so, I really actually only have one question for this play along at home.

Griffin: Oh, really?

Travis: Yeah! Justin and Griffin, top of your heads, what episode number is this?

Griffin: Fucking A. That's a cool game! Eight… it's definitely 800. And…

Justin: Eight.

Griffin: 20…

Justin: 820…

Griffin: Is this the reason you didn't put the episode number in the email title?

Travis: Yes, it is!

Griffin: Usually Travis will say like, "Here comes 827, babies, get ready for it." But this one just says "MBMBaM questions."

Justin: I'm actually going to get out of here and say 834.

Griffin: 834 is a good guess. I don't think we've hit the 830s yet. I think this is 829.

Travis: Okay. It is… 836.

Justin: [yells out] Oh, yeah!

Griffin: Pretty close, Juice.

Travis: Oh, no, sorry! 837! Even I was wrong!

Griffin: That's fucking great, Travis! That couldn't have gone any better, man.

Justin: This is our life's work.

Travis: Even I was wrong.

Griffin: Do you think the audience knows? Do you think the audience—

Travis: Yeah! I bet they know better than we do!

Griffin: I mean, they probably just looked at their, you know, the console of their… Automobile, and it probably said it right there—

Justin: I wish to god we hadn't numbered them. I really regret it. I genuinely do. There's just nothing it communicates other than you've arrived too late. The only thing that you can derive from the number is, this is long, long, long over. [chuckles] Like you—this is hundreds of episodes—you could glean nothing from this. It would be inscrutable. That's the only thing I get from the number.

Travis: It also denotes the monotonous and unstoppable passage of time, which is fun.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a good point too. What if we labeled every episode, episode one? And then people always felt like it's a great time—it's a great time to get on board—

Justin: If we started with episode one, if we went to a thousand, and then it's season two, we would probab—

Travis: It turned over!

Justin: Yeah, it's like there we go! They do thousand episode seasons. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. The pedometer only has three digits in it, so when you hit 999, your next one is 001 again.

Travis: We could start doing it like, now this is Version 1.2—

Justin: I just feel like—

Travis: Right? We start…

Justin: The numbers imply that I—that there is a f… end of the show. Like there's not an end to the—it's literally just us talking to each other. [chuckles]

Travis: We should have started counting down! We should—the first episode—

Griffin: [chuckles] Damn, that would have been good.

Travis: Should have been a thousand! And then the next episode is 999. And then the next—

Justin: What—and what are they counting down to? They don't know! Nobody knows!

Griffin: We don't know. How about a question?

Justin: I got it for you right here, man. "About a year ago, I made a sock puppet for my son on a whim. My son has—"

Travis: Your son is a sock puppet? [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] "I used an old wizard's incantation and made my son a sock puppet!" It's the Crypt Keeper all of a sudden.

Griffin: Yeah, cool.

Justin: "My son has since requested Mr. Puppet on the regular since its creation. This can help with many hurdles, i.e. brushing teeth, picking up toys, et cetera, and I found myself frequently leaving our home with Mr. Puppet due to his popularity with my kiddo. Brothers, since this sock puppet now seems to be a fixture in my life, how can I make Mr. Puppet look cooler and an intentional accessory, instead of a child's sock with poorly sewn googly eyes?" That's from Muppet Mayhem in MoCo, Maryland. Well, let me answer this in two ways. One, I guarantee we have some people that could give a good answer to this. So please, if you've got some great sock puppet tips, write into the show. This can be a place for learning and growing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But we have to make do with what we have here.

Travis: Was the second answer ju—what was the second?

Justin: Whatever happens now.

Travis: Oh, okay, great!

Griffin: You need—I—it helps to have some sort of internal rigidity, whether it's like a tennis ball that you've cut a little thing in—

Justin: Nice.

Griffin: Or… What?

Justin: Internal rigidity. [chuckles] It's just, nice.

Travis: Yeah, you don't want a flaccid sock puppet.

Griffin: Okay, it's got weird. I was trying to provide like a—

Travis: Turgid.

Griffin: I was trying to do like a help—this is a sock puppet for a child. And so I guess I wasn't thinking—

Travis: [yells out] Well, we have to move past that, obviously, Griffin!

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Justin: Yeah, he's got to have a broader appeal, right? If you see a child's sock puppet, it's like whatever. If you see like a Pickle Rick puppet—[chuckles]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: You're like, oh, that looks kind of funny, maybe I could get into that too. I—don't do a mustache, because then you're just going to be fiddling the whole time, making sure it's in the exact right spot above where your hand is talking.

Travis: And you don't… what you don't want is like you are going to, you know, dress up, do some fixtures, additions. And then your son's like, "That's not my Mr. Puppet." Right? Like you don't want that.

Justin: He's too—I don't like it any—man, I mean, maybe that would prepare him for how a lot of the media properties from his childhood are going to be treated as he ages, you know?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Sorry, Mr. Puppet's like a dark, gritty… [chuckles] so like…

Travis: *Yeah*!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Long, black hair hanging over his eyes, he's just a down-tempo dude now.

Griffin: What's everyone's favorite—

Travis: This is live action Mr. Puppet!

Griffin: [chuckles] What's everyone's favorite Muppets? Of course, we—

Justin: Lew Zealand.

Griffin: Got coo… Huh?

Travis: Lew Zealand.

Justin: Lew Zealand.

Griffin: Lew Zealand, okay. So this—sorry, I should be—

Travis: He throw the fish away, it come right back to you!

Justin: We talked about this—

Griffin: I need this—

Justin: Pretty recently.

Griffin: I know, I know, but I need to do like a better job of like when I'm asking a question that I don't want an answer to, like a rhetorical question—

Justin: Oh, okay.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: I guess. So, this is a rhetorical que—what follows is a rhetorical question. What's everyone's favorite Muppets? Of course, we have Cookie Monster, we have Swedish Chef, we have Mr. Snuffleupagus. What do these Muppets have in common? They are all piloted by at least two people. So…

Travis: *Oh*!

Griffin: Is the—if there's an opportunity here to have an assistant puppeteer, maybe doing the ar—maybe doing the hands, maybe you attach two socks to the sides, and then those are the hands—

Justin: Maybe one of you is Mr. Sock, the other one is his living scorpion tail. Just a scorpion's tail that like hangs behind him and can strike, you know, at passersby.

Griffin: I'll tell you what not to do, is to give him legs, and have those legs move around. Because every time I see—

Travis: No, you don't want that!

Griffin: Every time I see Kermit ambulating in like Muppet Christmas Carol, it sucks e—it sucks every time. No one should ever see that.

Travis: It's like the Spooky Scary Skeletons kind of joke, right?

Griffin: It does have a very like—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: [sings a silly tune] Yeah, it's no good.

Justin: What about when he rides the bike? Do you like that?

Griffin: When he rides a bike? No, absolutely not. I just don't want to see his legs doing anything, I want to see them crossed over—

Justin: It was so hard.

Travis: [yells out] I like it as a technical!

Justin: A technical achievement—

Travis: I like it as a technical feat.

Griffin: It's a technical achievement. I only want to see his legs crossed over a log, supporting a banjo. That's the only thing I need from him.

Justin: Or behind a desk.

Travis: You could give Mr. Puppet some new storylines?

Griffin: Mr. Puppet new storylines, like what, Trav?

Travis: Like a love interest or a rival.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe like an evil twin.

Justin: There's just no… I don't feel like there's a way to build the storyline that doesn't result in you having fewer hands to do stuff with. [chuckles] You know like if you add any other characters, it's definitely gonna be on your left hand. Or your right, whatever hand you're not using.

Travis: Well hire an actor! Like maybe the love interest is a human being that you've hired to play the love interest.

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: If I'm hiring somebody, I think I'll hire an au pair to take care of a kid. You know what I mean? If I'm staffing up. [chuckles]

Travis: Au pair of socks!

Griffin: [laughs] Man, I had so much I wanted to talk about the sock puppet having a human love interest, but now it feels like we've moved on to other stuff. I love that Sonic 06 energy. I think it's huge, and I think it's—I think your kid's gonna learn a lot from it. But it's too late. Now Travis made too kick-ass of a joke. We can't go back.

Justin: Sucks. "There's a Krispy Kreme a block away from my work that I will sometimes go to for a lunchtime indulgence. About one out of four times, I walk in and one of the bakers is handing out free donuts, fresh off the belt. It is a completely unpredictable and random interval. My problem—" I just—how do I know our listeners, that I see that and I know with 100% certainty it's gonna be—it's this random, magical thing, how can I control—[chuckles]

Griffin: How can I have it…

Justin: How can I wrestle it down to the ground and make it my own? "The problem is I only want one donut. It feels wrong accepting a free donut and then leaving without buying anything. I always end up spending—oh, damn, there's video now, they can see me making a face. [chuckles] "I always end up spending money buying another donut anyway to avoid looking like a rude fool. Brothers, what do I do?" That's from Krispy Kreme Conundrum in the DMV.

Griffin: A lot of DMV representation.

Travis: Unless something has recently changed with Krispy Kreme policy, I don't think employees get commission off of sold donuts.

Griffin: No, that's true. Yeah, I suppose that anyone working at the Krispy Kreme register is not gonna raise a stink if you don't—

Justin: But it's also not like… a big fucking chill out tent for life, where you can come in and just like take a load off and snack on a donut, and then get back out there. [chuckles]

Travis: Well but it's not their business?! Right? Krispy Kreme decided to have a policy of like, the red light's on, here's a free donut. And they weren't like, "Maybe we should also make them buy something in order to get that." This is a loophole in the system, baby, you gotta work it.

Justin: It's completely—this is completely unpredictable. So if I think if the light being on is an indicator, then this is not unpredictable, then it's like we're planning it out.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: So you're worried about going in… expecting a free donut.

Griffin: It sounds like they have a sys—they have a system. They know when the donuts are gonna show up—

Justin: They know. It's probably not unpredictable. They're probably not looking around like, "Where's Jared?" [chuckles] It's like, "Ah, god dang it, he's out there handing out free donuts again."

Griffin: It's a question of courtesy, do I also spend money on a donut? And I don't—

Travis: I think if you just loudly announce—

Justin: The idea is you go in to have your donut, they hand you a free one, and then you're like, you could probably—one thing you could do is buy a donut, hand it to them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And just be like—

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: "Have you ever tried donuts?"

Griffin: Do you think—

Travis: It is—

Griffin: Do you think, sorry, do you think they haven't ever? What a—why—I guess why would you do that?

Justin: Hm?

Travis: High on your own supply?

Justin: When have you asked?

Griffin: Sorry, no. No, no, no, you're trying to fli this on—

Justin: Have you ever asked?

Griffin: Have I ever asked the Krispy Kreme employee when I buy a donut from them, have I ever given it back to them and said, "Have you ever tried a donut before?"

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: I haven't done that. Have you?

Travis: Now…

Griffin: Travis, don't jump over this. I need to know. We gotta really pursue this line of logic from our brother, because I'm concerned about it.

Justin: I assume that if you've worked at Krispy Kreme for any amount of time, you don't like them anymore.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So, I feel like they probably have not tried one in a long time, and they can maybe use a reminder of how good they can be.

Travis: Well then bring a donut from somewhere else, right? You're trying one of their donuts, you made them a donut at home. And you're like, "Now try one of mine!" Right? Like—

Justin: So if you go in with—and you get the free one, you're like, "Well, I have—I brought nothing for you. Oh, wait a minute. What's this here in my pocket? [chuckles] I happen to have another—I have another donut for you too! This worked out good, huh?"

Travis: I'm trying to think of other businesses—

Justin: [chuckles] Could you just take it from them, put it behind your back, take it back out. Like, [yells out] "I got a donut for you as well!"

Travis: [yells out] "Oh and look at that!"

Justin: "Here you go! Enjoy!"

Travis: I'm trying to think of other businesses that have the model that when you go into that business to buy something, sometimes they give you one of those things for free, and then look at you expectantly to buy another one of those things.

Justin: The bakery at Kroger definitely will have like, "Here's the dusty old cookies we can't sell, you can eat these for free if you want. And we'll watch you and kind of think less of you." And I think that's a similar setup, right? They're hoping that you'll buy this—the cookies.

Griffin: Man, I'd fuck up a donut right now. I'd absolutely smash one, boys. It's not—

Travis: Like eat it?

Griffin: It's neither here nor there—

Justin: Just eat the donut?

Griffin: Yeah, god dang. Guys, I know—

Travis: What kind of donut?

Justin: That's cool, dude. What kind of donut do you want to eat?

Griffin: Plain hot glaze. Plain hot glaze.

Justin: That's the other thing, man. You walk in, they try to hand me a free plain hot glaze, I'll be like, keep it, I came in to get the featured Looney Tunes Halloween TAZ zombie donut. I don't need this!

Griffin: If they saw you coming, Juice, I think they would know not to even bother offering you—

Justin: I came to get the special cream-filled Lola Bunny donut that you're only having today.

Griffin: That's not real, right?

Travis: For grown-ups!

Griffin: That's not real, right, is it?

Justin: For grown-ups only. For grown-ups.

Travis: That can't be real, though?

Justin: The TAZ Halloween donut is real.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: The Lola Bunny donut—

Griffin: The cream-filled Lola Bunny donut can't be real.

Justin: Is a—is an—is currently as unanswered email in the Krispy Kreme boxes, I'm hoping they will respond to this prototype soon.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: It's a—it's a secret menu thing! You're going to have to ask for it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We hope you've enjoyed yourself. I hope you learned something and grew. I'm sorry to get you excited about the Lola Bunny—

Griffin: I hope you learned something about Gru today—

Travis: I love that guy!

Griffin: And his Minions and his many machinations.

Travis: [yells out] What's his deal?! Is he a villain or not?! You know?!

Justin: Is he a—is he a…

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm not a movie guy, is he the…

Griffin: He's—so, he's the protagonist, and sometimes like sa—kind of like the antagonist of Despicable Me.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: He's the biggest Minion. He's the Minion who's learned to pretend to be human.

Griffin: Right. All the Minions are sort of failed, hairless clones of him.

Travis: Yeah. He was perfected.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, so anyway—

Travis: So this year—

Justin: Thanks for listening to our podcast. [chuckles]

Travis: This year we're doing Candle Nights in Huntington again!

Griffin: Hell yeah, dude!

Travis: But we're also still doing it where you can join us, even if you can't make the trip in person, because we're doing it in person, December 5th at 7PM Eastern Time. Tickets on sale this Friday, October 30th at 12PM Eastern Time. Which includes a virtual stream ticket, because we will be streaming it. The digital premiere of the recording of the show with bonus behind the scenes footage will premiere December 18th at 9PM, Eastern Time. And the three of us will be in the chat. And video demand access will be available through January 3rd. And tickets are available now.

Griffin: All the benefits from the show like every year go straight to Harmony House, which seeks to end homelessness in the Huntington area through permanent housing and supportive service programs. We've been partnering with them for such a long time now and we're so honored to support them, because the work they do is so important, and they've made such a difference in our hometown. So, tickets for both events are available at bit.ly/candlenights2026, or at themcelroy.family/events. Anybody have something they want to throw?

Travis: Well, we also have merch that people should check out. The Doober Sweetleaf T, designed by Bryn Dougherty. And 10% of all merch proceeds this month will be donated to the Center for Reproductive Rights. Also, if you haven't checked out the membership feed over at the themcelroy.family YouTube, there's a lot of stuff there for just $5 a month. Including you get access to videos of us recording this year My Brother, My Brother and Me podcasts, just a few days after we put out the podcast episode, as well as early access to other videos that we make. So, go check that out!

Griffin: Yeah. And thanks to Montaigne for the use of our theme song "My Life Is Better With You." It's a track that is… I mean, it's such a club banger and it's such a delight that we get to use it to start off each episode with some high energy fun. I'm sorry, I'm looking for shit.

Travis: I have this Bamboo Lab P1S hot end that fucked up and got covered in a blob of PLA.

Justin: *Ah*.

Griffin: I mean, I love a broken nozzle.

Justin: You're using a—it's useful again! Now you're turning it into entertainment. That's amazing.

Travis: That's right. That's up-cycling.

Justin: Waste not, want not.

Griffin: Trav, I need you to hit something with it, because it's not going to make a—and don't do an over the back throw, I need you to really yeet this thing, because otherwise it's not going to make an audible sound at all.

Justin: All right.

Travis: Okay, what if I yeet it down at the table and point the mic towards it?

Justin: I think I want to see it flinging behind you and hit the car.

Griffin: I need to see it hit the—I want to see if it hits our commemorative plate and makes a splash—

Travis: It's heavy! I mean, it's hard and kind of pointy and metal!

Griffin: Yeah, maybe it'll stick in the wall.

Justin: It was your idea to throw it, Trav.

Travis: Hold on. Hold on. Let me see here. Okay, you ready?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. Really hum it.

Justin: Don't hit the awards.

[clattering]

Justin: Oah! That was neat! Hey, my name is Justin—

Travis: I chipped a—

Justin: McElroy.

Travis: I chipped a plant pot.

Griffin: You chipped a plant pot? Awesome!

Justin: Nice, cool. Finally some damage—

Travis: Yeah, chipped it real good. 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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