

Simon: So, what do you think of sausages?

Simon: I have a funny story about them...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: When I was in the kebab shop (again), I saw sausages advertised in the vegetarian section of the menu!

Simon: ?

Simon: Exactly. Then I noticed they were vegetarian sausages.

Simon: Ah.

Simon: Yes. But, all you need is a marker pen and to cross out the word 'vegetarian'.

Simon: Then it would like regular sausages would be in the vegetarian section...

Simon: Yes! Customers would be like 'What's up with your sausages? And why has one of the cooks got a machine gun tattoo on the back of his neck? What's he trying to say? Have I upset him? This is the weirdest kebab place I've ever been to!'

Simon: Very funny.

Simon: Right. Eggs are in the vegetarian section. Since when have eggs been vegetables?

Simon: Didn't you know?

Simon: What?

Simon: Birds are the only lifeforms that start off as vegetables and end up as animals!

Simon: No way...

Simon: Well, that's what the menu says.

Simon: I trust the menu, too. I certainly don't trust the cook's handwriting, though. I tried my best to read it, and I THINK I saw chicken shish which makes sense, but 'flour and duck salad'? What's that?

Simon: What was your annoying tourist pest sketch based on?

Simon: My dad once said to me with a semi-threatening voice 'You like your rice below the meat of your curries, don't you?' like it was morally wrong.

Simon: Hm. Maybe it was wrong because... No, wait... Huh.

Simon: Exactly. It was of the strangest things I'd ever heard...

Simon: Does anyone famous go to your gym?

Simon: Yep. One person appeared in advert where she did a neat trick with a football, and in another where she landed a plane from a room in her house. AND there is one person who appeared on TV because he was addicted to crisps!

Simon: Anyone else?

Simon: No, but moving on from footballs to aircraft navigation? What's next for her??

Simon: I guess it depends if there's a constant growth or she's already reached her full potential...

Simon: If the former, she could end up prime minister!

Simon: Yep, if she keeps progressing, sure. Especially if there's exponential growth.

Simon: Next time I meet her, I could say 'Hello, dear prime minister!'

Simon: Yes, but it could be incredibly confusing for her...

Simon: Not after I give my reasonings.

Simon: Fair point. Heard any good guitar music recently?

Simon: For a long time, I was wondering if there was a band that wrote good instrumental albums that had cool guitar playing in them, without the guys showing off all the time. Well, Santana is that band/guy, I found out when I bought a CD from a charity shop! I was pleasantly surprised when I read the booklet and saw he wrote most of the music, as I thought he wasn't very good for a long time. Based on what I heard from him, anyway. I have to be honest, I thought I was better at guitar than him, but he does know what he's doing, I trust him. His compositions are better than mine too, I admit it. Words eaten I guess. Well thoughts eaten if that's a phrase. But I am faster than him. And less scrappy. And my music is more daring.

Simon: Speed isn't everything.

Simon: Touche.

Simon: And neither is, to quote 'being daring'.

Simon: Touche. Wooooo.

Simon: :S So he doesn't show off, then?

Simon: No, not really. His idea of showing off is playing the notes C, B, A over and over again, quickly.

Simon: A nice lick...

Simon: I'd disagree, but I guess it sounds alright when played with his Mexican passion. :O

Simon: How is Mexican passion different from other passion?

Simon: Hm.

Simon: Ok, I'll leave it. If your life could be a film genre, what would it be?

Simon: Sci-fi adventure?

Simon: And why is that?

Simon: It's just been weird, that's all.

Simon: Can you give an example?

Simon: Come on. Is that really necessary?

Simon: One should suffice...

Simon: Telepathic thoughts?

Simon: I'd say telepathic thoughts would be sci-fi...

Simon: There you go.

Simon: Do you know many sci-fi films?

Simon: There's Brazil...

Simon: And you'd compare your life to that film?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: Google says it's a black comedy, not science fiction...

Simon: Really? I guess I wasn't paying attention...

Simon: Do you have trouble paying attention?

Simon: I do actually, yeah.

Simon: And does that cause problems for you?

Simon: It can do. But luckily I can pay attention to what I'm writing!

Simon: Otherwise it would be gibberish?

Simon: Yes, even with spell checker. Maybe even with grammarly, too. Unless the program is really good.

Simon: Are there any other technologies you consider creepy?

Simon: I read there is research aiming to 'help people with PTSD' by erasing some of their memories. Naturally that implies it can be used to erase other memories, too. What's wrong with therapists saying 'Don't worry, it's ok?'

Simon: Has that ever been said to you?

Simon: I'm not sure. Mostly therapists think things such as 'Oh dear God no...' but say 'I see...' instead.

Simon: How do you know what they're thinking?

Simon: Just a vibe.

Simon: I see.

Simon: What do you think about growing older?

Simon: When I was younger, I thought things like 'Oh no, I'm going to get all wrinkly', but now that I am older, I think those who are a few years younger than me look like very large children.

Simon: Do you feel wise?

Simon: Oh my word, no.

Simon: You must have thought something that's wise?

Simon: I think to myself modern metal music is all about tuning down an octave and being perfected on computer. Basically I don't like it very much. But I also know that when I was younger, older metal fans criticised the music I listened to because it sucked for a different reason. Fair enough, I'm a hypocrite.

Simon: THAT'S wise. Can you top that?

Simon: Really my insights are limited to music and this site...

Simon: You've never thought you could outdo Einstein?

Simon: I guess when I was very young I thought coming up with your own letters and numbers (i.e. $E=MC^2$) couldn't really be THAT difficult, but obviously it's very complicated stuff.

Simon: And thought you could outdo Bach?

Simon: Yep, for similar reasons.

Simon: It must have been a blow to you when you realised you couldn't?

Simon: Yes it was.

Simon: And how about Mike Tyson? Did you think you could beat him up as an infant?

Simon: Sure, you just have to take him by surprise.

Simon: I'd like to see that.

Simon: I think most people would. On the one hand super impressive, on the other sad for the boxer.

Simon: Obviously.

Simon: But I'd like to think he'd respect me.

Simon: What are you going to do after posting this interview?

Simon: I THINK I'm going to write my next contest blog, and then the contest special blog where I write about the last 15 competitions as best I can. It gets harder every time, and I'm not sure if I'm 100% up for it, but that's life. Sometimes you have to do things you're not 100% up for.

Simon: Very sad.

Simon: Right. So you probably won't hear from me in a few days...

Simon: Oh no.

Simon: Is that sarcasm? It's very hard to tell by text...

Simon: Whatever... :)/(

Simon: That was even more vague.

Simon: Anyway, do you have any other projects in mind?

Simon: As I wrote a while ago, I'm absolutely convinced jumbo jets flow over my house when the coolest sections of songs play, just to annoy me. I just need to prove it. Maybe I could make a record of when the planes fly over as I listen to music. THEN I'd have proof.

Simon: Why would someone (or should I say 'an entire organisation') do that to you?

Simon: I've pondered about it for many years, and I still have no real answers.

Simon: Well, your research will find out what's going on, if anything.

Simon: Yes. If I can be bothered.

Simon: What do you think will happen if you meet someone you know is a pilot?

Simon: Why?

Simon: You won't go crazy on him, will you?

Simon: I might ask to have a chat in private, but nothing more than that. I think.

Simon: And what would you ask to talk about?

Simon: Just why he's doing it to me.

Simon: Have you been taking your medication?

Simon: Oh, you have to.

Simon: So you're fine?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: You're just intellectually curious? Not mad?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: Ok. Well, things to do, etc...

Simon: Bye.