

Simon: Hello, Simon! I have a great fact for you!

Simon: What?

Simon: You know how atoms are mostly made of space?

Simon: No...

Simon: Well, they are.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: Apparently, if billions of wall atoms aligned in the right way at the right time, a person could actually walk through the wall... Because of all the space.

Simon: I don't understand.

Simon: Neither do I. I don't even think I explained that right, but scientists will know what I mean. And you can just Google 'Can you put your hand through a wall' or whatever, if you want more information.

Simon: What's your point?

Simon: Wouldn't it be cool if an old lady walked through a shop wall as everyone stared in disbelief?

Simon: Yes, I suppose so.

Simon: Imagine the response. A reporter would be like 'Wow, what did you get when one of the most unlikely things in the universe happened? A massive reward?' The granny would be like 'Not much, it's just a funny story. And Dr. Brian Cox wants to interview me.'

Simon: Brian Cox interviewing you would be cool...

Simon: Yes, but you'd rather have a reward. Brian's enthusiasm would probably get annoying. He'd probably stalk you. I'm not saying the police should get involved, but it would be creepy.

Simon: A reward for what? Walking through a wall?

Simon: It sounds dumb when you put it like that, but usually people get lots of money from unlikely things happening. Think of the wall walking as a physics scratch card...

Simon: But she didn't pay to enter the 'competition'.

Simon: Fair point. If she paid £1 to do so, she'd end up being the richest person on Earth, by far. You don't want someone like that having that much power.

Simon: I'll go further by saying she'd probably have 99.9999999% of the world's

wealth. Are you sure you want to keep talking about this subject? Isn't it dangerous? What if someone goes to the bookies, tries walking through a wall and succeeds?

Simon: They'd probably just get some bruises and funny looks. And maybe she'd earn more.

Simon: She better know what's she's doing with that money.

Simon: Power corrupts, that's what's truly chilling.

Simon: 'Evil, power-crazed granny goes on epic crime spree, thinking she's above the law'... Maybe that's what happened to Keema Nan?

Simon: No, she's not rich. She's just a psychological anomaly.

Simon: Ok. At risk of the world, do you have any more spacey insights?

Simon: Apparently, in an infinite universe, the odds of someone walking through a wall at some point are close to 1.

Simon: What's that mean?

Simon: I think very likely. Is 1 certain?

Simon: I don't know...

Simon: I think it is. Close to certain.

Simon: What if a kitten walked through a wall or something?

Simon: No interview, I guess... Well you could try...

Simon: I wonder if it would keep trying again and again after the first time... You know how moths keep bashing themselves against lights?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Maybe ages and ages ago, a moth travelled through a lightbulb, and his fellow moths were so impressed, the 'magic' moth became a legend. Since then, the other insects have been trying over and over again, in the hope of copying him...

Simon: You've just solved a huge mystery...

Simon: Thanks. It wasn't that hard, really. I just got lucky.

Simon: No, no, no. Your ideas will be on the front pages of all newspapers. I'm just trying to think of the headline...

Simon: That's a tough one. Not many words rhyme with 'Simon'. You've got 'caiman', but I don't know what that means...

Simon: According to Google, caimans are like crocodiles...

Simon: 'Simon the caiman solves moth mystery'...

Simon: What kind of headline was that?

Simon: It was rubbish, wasn't it?

Simon: It was absolutely terrible. It didn't even mean anything.

Simon: Again, nothing really rhymes with Simon.

Simon: That's tough.

Simon: You have no idea...

Simon: Maybe you'd like to talk about something else?

Simon: Here's a thought: Qatar is supposed to be one of the safest countries on Earth, yet its flag resembles a bloody guillotine. Somalia is a very dangerous country, yet its flag is a star over a calming blue background...

Simon: It should be the other way round...

Simon: I know!

Simon: If you could design the flag of the nicest country, what would it be?

Simon: A bunny rabbit. And as America has the strongest military, their flag should be a rocket launcher. And as The Netherlands work the least, their flag should be someone lying in bed. And...

Simon: Ok, I get the point. What if you were being ironic? What should the flag of the nicest country be, then?

Simon: A chainsaw.

Simon: Ok. What's your favourite flag?

Simon: You know what? I think the UK's is pretty good. Other than that, I like Australia, Bermuda, British Antarctic Territory, anything with similar designs, basically. And it's good that Nepal are doing their own thing. Either that, or someone attacked their flag with scissors, and the country never bothered with the repairs.

Simon: Least favourite?

Simon: Poland aren't trying at all...

Simon: You know the Polish and English flags aren't so different?

Simon: Isn't the UK flag a combination of the English and Scottish flags? Maybe the Polish flag would be better if it was combined with say, the German flag?

Simon: You mean a line of black on top, then red, orange, white, then red?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: Maybe it is an improvement. But why would Poland and Germany combine?

Simon: I don't know. Maybe Germany could give Poland their sausages, and Poland could give Germany their Bigos stew...

Simon: What's that?

Simon: I don't know. Just a form of stew, I guess.

Simon: So in your perfect world, Poland and Germany exchange food ideas, and improve their flags. What then?

Simon: That's it. You know what countries should never combine?

Simon: What?

Simon: America and Kiribati. That would be a messy flag.

Simon: Eaten any cherries, recently?

Simon: Yes, this morning. On the packaging, I noticed a message mentioning the name of the farmer who grew the fruit. I was thinking to myself 'Do you really think I care who the guy was?' The thing is, I did end up Googling him, showing I do care.

Simon: Dammit.

Simon: To be fair, you should know who he is, too. He grows a good cherry.

Simon: Who is he?

Simon: I don't know, I threw the packaging away.

Simon: I think that only adds to his mystique...

Simon: Yes...

Simon: Call it a day?

Simon: Yes! Bye!