

Simon: Hello! What do you think of the two new(ish) Guns'n'Roses songs?

Simon: 'Hard Skool' I really like, Absurd, not quite so much. In fact I don't really enjoy it at all. I don't dislike listening to it, but then again I don't dislike listening to bees. Big deal.

Simon: Bees again?

Simon: Yep. Anyway, I'm hoping for whatever reason the group released their worst song first. You never know, they might be giving the finger to normal business practice. Very rock'n'roll!

Simon: I don't know about that. Whilst rock'n'roll is often anarchic, I'm not sure if I've ever heard deliberately STUPID rock (other than GG Allin)... Even The Sex Pistols tried to get a message across. They never sabotaged their own success by buying all of their releases for themselves and secretly destroying them.

Simon: Well, that was more extreme than what I said.

Simon: It was an analogy.

Simon: Was it?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Oh. Anyway, they might have released their worst and best song together. Not sure why they'd want to do that, either. Maybe to get a reaction, but the only reaction I can think of is 'why?' Picking songs at random would also get a why from me.

Simon: Maybe the band are being experimental?

Simon: Absurd is kind of experimental...

Simon: There you go, then.

Simon: I wouldn't say it was random, though. I've heard some randomly generated music and it was horrible.

Simon: I guess if you don't know what you're talking about, talk about something else?

Simon: I'll tell you what I do know...

Simon: What?

Simon: Cartoons. Judging by the cartoonised picture I saw on the Google home page, I thought the company was honouring Al Capone, actually they were paying tribute to Stefan Banach. To be fair, they looked very similar.

Simon: Why would Google honour Al Capone?

Simon: Exactly my thoughts. Maybe a rogue employee who was later fired?

Simon: You do hear of that kind of thing happening...

Simon: It's still not cool though. It would be like someone doodling Satan and sticking it on a homepage.

Simon: Satan day?

Simon: I guess. A day where you do as much wrong as possible. One cartoon and things get completely out of hand...

Simon: Have you ever seen a picture of the devil?

Simon: Yes...

Simon: And did it drive you to commit crimes?

Simon: No, but if it was on a HOMEPAGE, I mean, who knows?

Simon: You need to see someone.

Simon: I'll be fine. On another note, I was talking with someone who described Alan Partridge as cringe humour. Cringe humour? Seems like a reasonable guy to me...

Simon: Is there anyone who you don't regard as reasonable?

Simon: Al Capone?

Simon: Good, we can work with that.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Just keep on being not like Al Capone. It WOULD be something.

Simon: :)

Simon: Has there been any TV that's stuck with you?

Simon: Yes. One scene has had a very lasting effect on me...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: I hate to bring up Neighbours again, but Toadfish and his 100 year old girlfriend or whatever were alone upstairs, which in itself was weird. The latter had a very strange laugh those downstairs commented on. At first I thought they were doing something much worse than laughing, but thank God I was mistaken. I thought 'this CAN'T be real, it can't be...' but it wasn't.

Simon: Phew. Remember when you said there was a rumour you couldn't spell your last name?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Can you spell your middle name?

Simon: I THINK so. BUT, I have to be honest, I am confused by it. I know how to spell Jonathan, but why the flip is it shortened to John? Where did the H come from? Making things even more confusing is that it can be shortened to Jon. Do I call myself Jon or John? I'm too embarrassed to ask anyone.

Simon: Oh no. What do you think of the post-heat wave weather?

Simon: I like to think of the Summer as a two to three month reign of terror, but I'm glad it's getting cooler now. And the flies? What's that about? Why don't mosquitos ever bite my face? Don't they like my face? Maybe the flies have evolved not to attack faces as it's too far and would led to vengeance. I'm being serious. And people CLAIM to like hot weather in the day, but not when trying to sleep? Why?

Simon: You're suggesting people like hot daytime weather because they're brainwashed into it?

Simon: Ex-actly. Liking hot weather at different times of the day? Doesn't make sense to me. I mean, is sleeping in warm weather dangerous? If anything the reverse is true, so what's the problem? There's something dark going on and I can't work out what.

Simon: Come on. What's dark about not liking to sleep in warm weather?

Simon: Sheep.

Simon: Excuse me?

Simon: You're a sheep. You believe the sleeptime lies.

Simon: Is there a name for those who believe in your conspiracy theory?

Simon: The Enlightened Night Lions. Because that's what we are. Enlightened. And powerful.

Simon: Ok. On the subject of lions (and lionesses) what do you think of the flawless, winning women's football match?

Simon: On the one hand of course I'm glad they won. But on the other hand, women's football isn't real football.

Simon: I'm sorry?

Simon: Joking!

Simon: Phew.

Simon: Anyway, England beat Germany even though the former wore white and the latter wore dark green. As you know, white is a passive colour, and dark green is all about arrogance and powning people. Maybe if the colours were the other way round, England would have scored loads of goals like they did in their other games.

Simon: I see. And maybe you'd like to give your thoughts on chaos theory and how that may have effected the match?

Simon: I'm not saying I'm special, I'm not saying I'm the ONLY person who can effect the outcomes of games, we all can. You never know, a single of my coughs could have ultimately led to victory...

Simon: Are you suggesting people should congratulate you?

Simon: I don't see why not. It's a very well known theory...

Simon: Well done.

Simon: Do I get a trophy?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Don't ask, don't get. Moving on, my 'deo body spray' looks like it says 'ded body spray' which doesn't sound like something I'd be interested in paying for.

Simon: It could be worse, it could be called 'The Stench of Death'.

Simon: A very niche market.

Simon: For black mental musicians and mental people.

Simon: Lynx Africa brings to mind hot and sweaty people, and Lynx Voodoo sounds like an evil smell.

Simon: Are there any deodorant names you like?

Simon: Umbro Ice doesn't smell of ice because ice doesn't smell of anything, Lynx Black doesn't smell like black because colours don't have smells either, I mean... I'm not sure if I like any such names...

Simon: How about Lynx Dark Attraction?

Simon: What's a dark attraction? Like the thought of robbing a shop?

Simon: It's ambiguous...

Simon: Whatever the case, no, I don't like the thought of being darkly attracted to something.

Simon: Lynx Attract?

Simon: Attract what?

Simon: I don't know...

Simon: Again, it's the ambiguity that scares me.

Simon: Lynx Excite?

Simon: I'm suspicious of products that make me feel excited.

Simon: Lastly, there's Lynx You. I bet you like that one...

Simon: I wouldn't know. I've never tried it.

Simon: Ok. What's your favourite lyric?

Simon: Here's a good one, it's from a song by The High Kings, called 'As I Roved Out'. It goes 'I can't marry you now my bonnie wee lass, can't marry you my honey, for I have got a wife at home, and how could I disown her? And she sang 'libidibidoo and a libidibidoo' etc.

Simon: Lol.

Simon: No, that's how it goes...

Simon: And your least favourite?

Simon: I mentioned it before a while ago, but I've still never heard anything quite like Megadeth's 'feeding the needing for bleeding.'

Simon: The High Kings are much better.

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: What do you think is the stupidest question people ask?

Simon: 'Do you have a name?' is pretty dumb.

Simon: You're a special case, you do have a name but you don't know how to spell it.

Simon: I'm not sure if I'd say THAT, rather I don't know how to spell my version of my name. I've spelt it 'John' all my life and no one said it's wrong at least. The thing is, I've never shown my spelling to my parents...

Simon: How would you talk about such an issue?

Simon: You can't can you?

Simon: :S

Simon: I guess as it's my middle name, who cares? I could even make up a nickname for myself. Like Simon Jozzy Wiedemann...

Simon: You could. I wouldn't though. And what would you happen if you put that on a passport?

Simon: I'd have to spell me real name, wouldn't I?

Simon: Exactly. So ask your dad how to spell your middle name.

Simon: No!

Simon: Ok.

Simon: I can spell Peter Serafinowicz.

Simon: Nice...

Simon: And Yngwie Malmsteen...

Simon: Well done...

Simon: Actually he was born Yngve.

Simon: Mm-hm.

Simon: It's pronounced 'Ing-vay' though. Confusing right? Maybe he doesn't know how to spell his name.

Simon: No, I don't think Yngwie Malmsteen doesn't know how to spell his name.

Simon: It's ok, you know? I don't know how to pronounce my surname. Weederman, Videman, or Veederman? Could be any.

Simon: How is this not embarrassing for you?

Simon: As I said, I can spell Peter Serafinowicz.

Simon: The fact you're not sure of your name, yet you can easily spell other people's makes you sound like a stalker.

Simon: No it doesn't.

Simon: You have to admit it's a bit weird?

Simon: I'm just a fan. And selfless, too.

Simon: 'Selfless' means caring about others more than yourself, the word has nothing to do with poor spelling. You don't really think you're selfless, do you?

Simon: I care more about the names of other people than my own...

Simon: You're twisting things. And actually, I think you do care about your name, you've just fallen into a habit that's impossible to get out of. Now that I think of it, that's what you said...

Simon: Defeated by logic.

Simon: Right. Now apologise for being an idiot...

Simon: ...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: ...

Simon: I'm waiting.

Simon:

Simon: Bye.